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HARPER'S WEEKLY,

(TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.)

PUBLISHED

NEW YORK, APRIL 9, 1892.



PELAGIC FUR-SEAL HUNTING OFF AKOOTAN PASS, BERING SEA.—AFTER A SKETCH BY HENRY W. ELLIOTT.

Burys

It is when first announced a surprising statement that our northernmost possession stretches its wing so far across the sea as to almost shake hands with Japan, making also San Francisco our geographical center. But although on the map of North America, Alaska occupies apparently so insignificant a position, it is said to be one-third the area of the United States and the survey of its coasts and islands measures 25,000 miles, being equal to the circumference of the globe.

This snow and ice-bound region, known twenty-four years ago as "Secretary Seward's folly" which, through his masterly eloquence and far-sighted wisdom was purchased by the United States of Russia in 1867 for \$7,200,000, has already, through its seal fisheries alone, returned to the treasury the original cost of the purchase.

Alaska is an English corruption of the native word Al-ak-shak, which means a great country or continent. Captain Butler, an English officer crossing that great "north land," describes it as having "Rivers whose single lengths roll 2000 miles of shore line; prairies over which a traveler can steer for weeks without resting his gaze on aught save a dim verge of ever-shifting horizon; mountains rent by rivers, ice-topped, glacier-scarred, impassible; forests whose sombre pines darken a region half as large as Europe." It is described as "The great island region of the United States, having off its southern coast an archipelago rivalling the better known archipelagoes of the Southern Pacific." Dr. Sheldon Jackson from whom we quote the above, the well known writer and indefatigable worker as Government Superintendent of Education in Alaska, and who has recently planted a new mission station of our church at Point Barrow within the Arctic Circle, is thus referred to in the *Church at Home and Abroad*. "Dr. Jackson writes from Point Barrow the most northern point on the mainland of North America. It seems he has been across the Behring Straits to the Asiatic side and we must not be surprised to find him next summer establishing missions among the Tchouktchees in northern Siberia."

Dr. Jackson writes "All the vessels have been lying at the edge of the ice pack from one to two weeks, waiting to get in. The ice left Point Barrow so that the ships could get in four days ago. I have visited nearly all the native villages on the Arctic coast of Alaska and four in Siberia. Have been over to Asia three times so far. The Arctic ice-pack covering an area almost as large as all Europe, is close by us."

Dr. Guernsey, of New York, tells us that "It is not uncommon for the Japanese junk disabled on the ocean to drift along the great Japanese Gulf stream on our shores. Captain George, the intelligent pilot of the steamer Elder, in the twenty years he has been upon the coast, can count more than a dozen of these junks with their complement of seamen, wrecked upon the Alaskan coast. The island communication stretches from our coast almost to Japan, and the passage across Behring straits is so short as to admit of free communication from one continent to the other." Tempered by the Japan Gulf stream the southern Alaskan coast has charms which modern tourists have learned to appreciate. An inland sea, guarded by "the great mountainous islands of Vancouver, Queen Charlotte, Prince of Wales, Wrangell and others, form a complete breakwater, so that the traveller can enjoy an ocean voyage of 1000 miles without getting out to sea and without sea-sickness, the trip being made through channels between the islands and the main land." It

is fascination to read of Alaska's primal forests, of its glaciers, its auroral displays, its mountains and rivers and of its rich mineral treasures; but the chief interest to the Christian reader is the moral condition of the inhabitants. Their religion is said to be a weak polytheism, the remains of Asiatic Buddhism. They are sunk in superstition, deifying the mountains—the glaciers—the rivers—the aurora, and they even pay court to the fish on which they subsist, greeting them as "You fish! you fish! you are all chiefs, you are."

At several points Christian missions have been established and the Woman's Executive Committee of Home Missions of the Presbyterian church has planted four schools, the largest of which with its church and hospitals and native homes form a Christian village at Sitka, a noted center of light and blessing. Two hundred happy boys and girls are under instruction, whose early history savors of tragedy, some having been rescued from slavery and some having escaped the penalty inflicted upon witches. Several graduates of the school have made Christian homes for themselves in cottages adjacent, and others are now working at trades acquired in the school, or are teachers to their own people. The Rev. A. E. Austin writes, "last summer we had a steamer every week crowded with tourists. Some came who were opposed to anything being done for the Indians except to kill them, to see if anything good could "come out of Nazareth." I have had several tell me that their visit here had converted them; and that now they will do all they can for us." The spiritual aspect of the work is its most blessed feature. Mr. Austin relates further that "by the capsizing of a large canoe while on its way to the fur-sealing grounds eight of our people were drowned. One man was a graduate of our school and a good swimmer, but lost his life while trying to save his sister. It melted our hearts as the husband of one of the lost arose in our prayer-meeting and with tears streaming down his cheeks, and with trembling voice told how he had lost everything, and thanked God that He had prevented him from killing himself. Chief Kenilkoo wants to have a missionary sent to his people at Angoon, the old village two miles from Killisnoo. He came here and stayed nearly a year that he might learn about God and the way of salvation, and with his wife joined our church at our last communion."

Surely the cry of these people for the bread of life has "entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth." What child of God can be deaf to the cry? H. E. B.

W. Ex. Com. H. M., 53, 5th Ave., N. Y.

nesday.

Alaska's Show at the Fair. 1891

Alaska is going to have an exhibit of its own at the world's fair in Chicago. It will include among other things a very complete collection illustrating the arts and industries of the natives. Ivory carvings from whale and walrus teeth, furs, costumes, canoes and numerous other things of interest will be displayed.

There will be a mining show representing the gold and silver productions of Alaska. The fisheries of Uncle Sam's arctic province will also have an important place in the exhibit. Seals, walrus and other marine beasts of that region will be included in the assemblage of curiosities, and the methods and weapons by which they are killed will be shown. The fishes of those waters will be illustrated by stuffed specimens from the great salmon of various species to the candle fish, which the people use for a light with a wick stuck through it.

The most important part of the exhibit will be furnished by the Alaska Commercial Company, which has quite an extensive Alaskan museum in San Francisco. Most of the objects contained in this collection have been gathered during years past by captains in the employ of the great fur-trading concern. The museum will be transported practically entire to Chicago.

Alaska: Our New Territory.

LECTURE

BY REV. R. HARCOURT, D. D.

STEREOPTICON ILLUSTRATIONS BY HOWARD S. JEFFERSON, ESQ.

IN
Grace Methodist Episcopal Church,
(LAFAYETTE SQUARE.)

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 8TH, 1892

TICKET, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A Proclamation.

The following provisions of the laws of the United States are hereby published for the information of all concerned.

Section 1956, Revised Statutes, Chapter 3, Title 23, enacts that: "No person shall kill any otter, mink, marten, sable, or fur seal, or other fur-bearing animal within the limits of Alaska Territory, or in the waters thereof; and every person guilty thereof, shall, for each offence, be fined not less than two hundred nor more than one thousand Dollars, or imprisoned not more than six months, or both, and all vessels, their tackle, apparel, furniture and cargo, found engaged in violation of this Section shall be forfeited, but the Secretary of the Treasury shall have power to authorize the killing of any such mink, marten, sable, or other fur-bearing animal, except fur seals, under such regulations as he may prescribe, and it shall be the duty of the Secretary to prevent the killing of any fur seal, and to provide for the execution of the provisions of this section until it is otherwise provided by law, nor shall he grant any special privileges under this Section."

* * * * *

Section 3 of the act entitled "An Act to provide for the protection of the salmon fisheries of Alaska" approved March 2, 1889, provides that:

"Section 3. That Section 1956 of the Revised Statutes of the United States is hereby declared to include and apply to all the dominion of the United States in the waters of Behring Sea, and it shall be the duty of the President at a timely season in each year to issue his proclamation, and cause the same to be published for one month at least in one newspaper (if any such there be) published at each United States port of entry on the Pacific coast, warning all persons against entering such waters for the purpose of violating the provisions of said section, and he shall also cause one or more vessels of the United States to diligently cruise said waters and arrest all persons and seize all vessels found to be or to have been engaged in any violation of the laws of the United States therein."

Now, therefore, I, BENJAMIN HARRISON, President of the United States, pursuant to the above recited statutes, hereby warn all persons against entering the waters of Behring Sea within the dominion of the United States, for the purpose of violating the provisions of said section 1956, Revised Statutes; and I hereby proclaim, that all persons found to be, or to have been engaged in any violation of the laws of the United States, in said waters, will be arrested and punished as above provided, and that all vessels so employed, their tackle, apparel, furniture and cargoes will be seized and forfeited.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

DONE at the City of Washington, this fourth day of April, one
[SEAL.] thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and fifteenth.

BENJ HARRISON

By the President:

JAMES G. BLAINE

Secretary of State.

PROCLAMATION

BY THE

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Whereas an agreement for a *modus vivendi* between the Government of the United States and the Government of Her Britannic Majesty in relation of the Fur Seal Fisheries in Bering Sea was concluded on the fifteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, word for word as follows :

“Agreement between the Government of the United States and the Government of Her Britannic Majesty for *modus vivendi* in relation to the Fur Seal Fisheries in Bering Sea.

For the purpose of avoiding irritating differences and with a view to promote the friendly settlement of the questions pending between the two governments touching their respective rights in Bering Sea, and for the preservation of the Seal species, the following agreement is made without prejudice to the rights or claims of either party.

1. Her Majesty's Government will prohibit until May next, Seal killing in that part of Bering Sea lying eastward of the line of demarcation described in Article No. 1 of the Treaty of 1867 between the United States and Russia, and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of this prohibition by British subjects and vessels.

2. The United States Government will prohibit Seal killing for the same period in the same part of Bering Sea and on the shores and islands thereof, the property of the United States, in excess of seventy-five hundred, to be taken on the islands for the subsistence and care of the natives, and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of this prohibition by United States citizens and vessels.

3. Every vessel or person offending against this prohibition in the said waters of Bering Sea outside of the ordinary territorial limits of the United States, may be seized and detained by the Naval or other duly commissioned officers of either of the high contracting parties, but they shall be handed over as soon as practicable to the authorities of the nation to which they respectively belong, who shall alone have jurisdiction to try the offense and impose the penalties for the same. The witnesses and proofs necessary to establish the offense shall also be sent with them.

4. In order to facilitate such proper inquiries as Her Majesty's Government may desire to make, with a view to the presentation of the case of the Government before Arbitrators, and in expectation that an agreement for arbitration may be arrived at, it is agreed that suitable persons designated by Great Britain will be permitted at any time, upon application, to visit or to remain upon the Seal Islands during the present Sealing Season for that purpose.

Signed and sealed in duplicate at Washington, this fifteenth day of June, 1891, on behalf of their respective governments, by William F. Wharton, acting Secretary of State of the United States, and Sir Julian Pauncefote, G. C. M. G. K. C. B., H. B. M. Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary.

WILLIAM F. WHARTON, [Seal.]

WILLIAM PAUNCEFOTE, [Seal.]

Now, therefore, be it known, that I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, have caused the said agreement to be made public to the end that the same and every part thereof may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States of America and the citizens thereof.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.


Done at the City of Washington, this fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and fifteenth.

BENJAMIN HARRISON,

By the President.

WILLIAM F. WHARTON,

Acting Secretary of State.”



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SEAL FISHERY (BEHRING'S SEA) ACT, 1891.

54 Vict.]

CHAPTER 19.

AN ACT to enable Her Majesty, by order in council, to make special provision for prohibiting the catching of seals in Behring's Sea by Her Majesty's subjects during the period named in the order. (11th June, 1891.)

Be it enacted by the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

1. (1) Her Majesty the Queen may, by order in council, prohibit the catching of seals by British ships in Behring's Sea, or such part thereof as is defined by the said order, during the period limited by the order.

(2) While an order in council under this act is in force—

(a) A person belonging to a British ship shall not kill, or take, or hunt, or attempt to kill or take, any seal within Behring's Sea during the period limited by the order; and

(b) A British ship shall not, nor shall any of the equipment or crew thereof, be used or employed in such killing, taking, hunting, or attempt.

(3) If there is any contravention of this act, any person committing, procuring, aiding, or abetting such contravention shall be guilty of a misdemeanor within the meaning of the merchant shipping act, 1854, and the ship and her equipment and everything on board thereof shall be forfeited to Her Majesty as if an offense had been committed under section 103 of the said act, and the provisions of sections 103 and 104 and part 10 of the said act (which are set out in the schedule to this act) shall apply as if they were herein reënacted and in terms made applicable to an offense and forfeiture under this act.

(4) Any commissioned officer on full pay in the naval service of Her Majesty shall have power, during the period limited by the order, to stop and examine any British ship in Behring's Sea, and to detain her, or any portion of her equipment, or any of her crew, if in his judgment the ship is being or is preparing to be used or employed in contravention of this section.

(5) If a British ship is found within Behring's Sea having on board thereof fishing or shooting implements or seal skins or bodies of seals, it shall lie on the owner or master of such ship to prove that the ship was not used or employed in contravention of this act.

2. (1) Her Majesty the Queen in council may make, revoke, and alter orders for the purposes of this act, and every such order shall be forthwith laid before both houses of Parliament and published in the London Gazette.

(2) Any such order may contain any limitations, conditions, qualifications, and exceptions which appear to Her Majesty in council expedient for carrying into effect the object of this act.

3. (1) This act shall apply to the animal known as the fur seal, and to any marine animal specified in that behalf by an order in council under this act, and the expression "seal" in this act shall be construed accordingly.

(2) The expression "Behring's Sea" in this act means the seas known as Behring's Sea within the limits described in an order under this act.

(3) The expression "equipment" in this act includes any boat, tackle, fishing, or shooting instruments, and other things belonging to the ship.

(4) This act may be cited as the seal fishery (Behring's Sea) act, 1891.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A Proclamation.

W 8950

The following provisions of the laws of the United States are hereby published for the information of all concerned.

Section 1956, Revised Statutes, Chapter 3, Title 23, enacts that: "No person shall kill any otter, mink, marten, sable, or fur seal, or other fur-bearing animal within the limits of Alaska Territory, or in the waters thereof; and every person guilty thereof shall, for each offence, be fined not less than two hundred nor more than one thousand Dollars, or imprisoned not more than six months, or both; and all vessels, their tackle, apparel, furniture and cargo, found engaged in violation of this Section shall be forfeited; but the Secretary of the Treasury shall have power to authorize the killing of any such mink, marten, sable, or other fur-bearing animal, except fur seals, under such regulations as he may prescribe; and it shall be the duty of the Secretary to prevent the killing of any fur seal, and to provide for the execution of the provisions of this section until it is otherwise provided by law; nor shall he grant any special privileges under this Section."

Section 3 of the act entitled "An Act to provide for the protection of the salmon fisheries of Alaska" approved March 2, 1889, provides that:

"Section 3. That Section 1956 of the Revised Statutes of the United States is hereby declared to include and apply to all the dominion of the United States in the waters of Behring Sea; and it shall be the duty of the President, at a timely season in each year, to issue his proclamation and cause the same to be published for one month in at least one newspaper, if any such there be, published at each United States port of entry on the Pacific coast, warning all persons against entering said waters for the purpose of violating the provisions of said section; and he shall also cause one or more vessels of the United States to diligently cruise said waters and arrest all persons, and seize all vessels found to be, or to have been, engaged in any violation of the laws of the United States therein."

Now, therefore, I, BENJAMIN HARRISON, President of the United States, pursuant to the above recited statutes, hereby warn all persons against entering the waters of Behring Sea within the dominion of the United States, for the purpose of violating the provisions of said section 1956, Revised Statutes; and I hereby proclaim, that all persons found to be, or to have been, engaged in any violation of the laws of the United States, in said waters, will be arrested and punished as above provided, and that all vessels so employed, their tackle, apparel, furniture and cargoes will be seized and forfeited.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

DONE at the City of Washington, this fifteenth day of February,
[SEAL.] one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and sixteenth.

BENJ HARRISON

By the President:

JAMES G. BLAINE

Secretary of State.

Convention between the United States of America and Great Britain for the
Renewal of the Existing "Modus Vivendi" in Behring's Sea.

Whereas by a Convention concluded between the United States of America and Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, on the twenty-ninth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, the High Contracting Parties have agreed to submit to Arbitration, as therein stated, the questions which have arisen between them concerning the jurisdictional rights of the United States in the waters of Behring's Sea and concerning also the preservation of the fur-seal in, or habitually resorting to, the said sea, and the rights of the citizens and subjects of either country as regards the taking of fur-seal in, or habitually resorting to, the said waters; and whereas the High Contracting Parties, having differed as to what restrictive regulations for seal-hunting are necessary, during the pendency of such Arbitration, have agreed to adjust such difference in manner hereinafter mentioned, and without prejudice to the rights of either party:

The said High Contracting Parties have appointed as their Plenipotentiaries to conclude a Convention for this purpose, that is to say:

The President of the United States of America, James G. Blaine, Secretary of State of the United States;

And Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Sir Julian Pauncefoot, Knight Grand Cross of the Most Distinguished Order of Saint Michael and Saint George, Knight Commander of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath, and Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Her Britannic Majesty to the United States;

Who, after having communicated to each other their respective full powers, found in due and good form, have agreed upon and concluded the following Articles:

ARTICLE I.

Her Majesty's Government will prohibit, during the pendency of the Arbitration, seal-killing in that part of Behring Sea lying eastward of the line of demarcation described in Article No. 1 of the Treaty of 1867 between the United States and Russia, and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of this prohibition by British subjects and vessels.

ARTICLE II.

The United States Government will prohibit seal-killing for the same period in the same part of Behring's Sea, and on the shores and islands thereof, the property of the United States (in excess of seven thousand five hundred to be taken on the islands for the subsistence of the natives), and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of this prohibition by United States citizens and vessels.

ARTICLE III.

Every vessel or person offending against this prohibition in the said waters of Behring Sea outside of the ordinary territorial limits of the United

States, may be seized and detained by the naval or other duly commissioned officers of either of the High Contracting Parties, but they shall be handed over as soon as practicable to the authorities of the nation to which they respectively belong, who alone shall have jurisdiction to try the offence and impose the penalties for the same. The witnesses and proof necessary to establish the offence shall also be sent with them.

ARTICLE IV.

In order to facilitate such proper inquiries as Her Majesty's Government may desire to make with a view to the presentation of the case and arguments of that Government before the Arbitrators, it is agreed that suitable persons designated by Great Britain will be permitted at any time, upon application, to visit or remain upon the seal islands during the sealing season for that purpose.

ARTICLE V.

If the result of the Arbitration be to affirm the right of British sealers to take seals in Behring Sea within the bounds claimed by the United States, under its purchase from Russia, then compensation shall be made by the United States to Great Britain (for the use of her subjects) for abstaining from the exercise of that right during the pendency of the Arbitration upon the basis of such a regulated and limited catch or catches as in the opinion of the Arbitrators might have been taken without an undue diminution of the seal-herds; and, on the other hand, if the result of the Arbitration shall be to deny the right of British sealers to take seals within the said waters, then compensation shall be made by Great Britain to the United States (for itself, its citizens and lessees) for this agreement to limit the island catch to seven thousand five hundred a season, upon the basis of the difference between this number and such larger catch as in the opinion of the Arbitrators might have been taken without an undue diminution of the seal-herds.

The amount awarded, if any, in either case shall be such as under all the circumstances is just and equitable, and shall be promptly paid.

ARTICLE VI.

This Convention may be denounced by either of the High Contracting Parties at any time after the thirty-first day of October, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, on giving to the other Party two months notice of its termination; and at the expiration of such notice the Convention shall cease to be in force.

ARTICLE VII.

The present Convention shall be duly ratified by the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate thereof, and by her Britannic Majesty; and the ratifications shall be exchanged either at Washington or at London as early as possible.

In faith whereof, we, the respective Plenipotentiaries have signed this Convention and have hereunto affixed our seals.

Done in duplicate at Washington, this eighteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

JAMES G. BLAINE. [SEAL.]

[SEAL.] JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

Endorsed

Chas D. Nothman

*Rear Admiral
Commander in Chief.*

British Legation

*Wm. H. H. H. H.
Esquimaux*

Navy Department.

WASHINGTON, *April* 25, 1892.

Commander R. D. Evans, U. S. N.,

Commanding United States Naval Force in Bering Sea.

SIR:—

In pursuance of the convention between the United States and Great Britain, dated April 18, 1892, for a *modus vivendi* respecting the taking of seal in Bering Sea, you will cause the vessels under your command to warn all American and British vessels they meet outside of Bering Sea not to enter the prohibited waters of that sea for the purpose of sealing, and you will deposit on board of each vessel so warned a copy of the convention, of the President's proclamation, dated February 15, 1892, of the British Seal Fishery (Bering Sea) Act, 1891, and of these instructions. Entry of notice and warning will be made upon the register of all vessels notified.

Any vessel found to be, or to have been, employed in sealing within the prohibited waters of Bering Sea whether with or without warning, and any vessel found therein, whether warned or not, having on board implements for taking seal, or seal skins, or bodies of seals, will be seized.

The prohibited waters include that part of Bering Sea east of the line of demarkation marked upon Hydrographic Office Chart No. 68.

The commanding officer of the vessel making the seizure will, at the time thereof, draw up a declaration in writing, stating the condition of the seized vessel, place and date of seizure, giving latitude and longitude, and circumstances showing guilt. The seized vessel will be brought or sent in charge of a sufficient force to insure delivery, together with witnesses and proofs and the declaration of the officer making the seizure, if American, to Sitka and there delivered to the officer of the United States District Court at that place, and if British, to Unalaska and there delivered to the senior British naval officer in Bering Sea. The master of the seized vessel, her mate or boatswain and such portion of her crew as can conveniently be carried therein will be sent as prisoners with the vessel to suffer the penalty of the law.

A signed and certified list of the papers of the seized vessel will be delivered to the Master thereof, and a duplicate copy will be transmitted with the declaration.

Very respectfully,

B. F. TRACY,

Secretary of the Navy.

WARNING

U. S. S., Rate

..... 1892,

Sir:—

In accordance with a proclamation by the President of the United States, a copy of which is herewith handed you also a copy of the convention between the United States and Great Britain, dated April 18, 1892, a copy of the British Seal Fishing (Bering Sea) Act 1891, and a copy of the instructions from the Honorable Secretary of the Navy to the Senior Officer Commanding U. S. Naval Force in Bering Sea, you are hereby warned not to enter the waters of Bering Sea for the purpose of sealing.

You will be shown by the Boarding Officer a chart defining the limits of the prohibited waters.

Respectfully,

..... U. S. N.

Commanding.

To: Master.

(Name of Vessel)

(Date)

National Educational Association

Of the United States.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., JULY 12-15, 1892.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

E. H. COOK, President,
Flushing, N. Y.

R. W. STEVENSON, Secretary,
Wichita, Kan.

J. M. GREENWOOD, Treasurer,
Kansas City, Mo.

W. R. GARRETT, First Vice-President,
Nashville, Tenn.

N. A. CALKINS, Chairman of Trustees,
New York City.

EXECUTIVE CIRCULAR No. 2.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, FLUSHING, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1892.

To the Board of Directors, N. E. A.:

The Executive Committee take pleasure in announcing that arrangements are progressing favorably for the next meeting of the Association, to be held at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., July 12-15, 1892. Satisfactory arrangements have been made by the Local Committee at Saratoga to provide for the comfort and convenience of the members of the Association.

Advices received from State Managers, Directors and Members of the Association in all parts of the United States and Canada indicate a cordial interest in the Saratoga meeting and point to a large attendance. The active co-operation of the Directors is confidently invoked to insure its success. The following items of information are presented for reference:

1. The Bulletin of the Association will be issued about the first of April, giving detailed information in reference to railroad rates, excursions, hotel and boarding rates and accommodations, and other matters of interest. It will also contain outline programs of the meetings of the Association and the several Departments.

2. The following is the local organization of Saratoga: *Executive Committee*—E. N. Jones, Chairman; A. deR. McNair, Secretary; Thomas Douglass, John Shipman, Col. D. F. Ritchie. *Finance Committee*—Thomas Douglass, Chairman; C. C. Lester, Geo. M. Crippen, Col. H. S. Clement, A. D. Seavey, Deyoe Lohnas, C. B. Thomas, Hon. John Foley, W. R. Waterbury, W. H. Bockes, Hiram Tompkins, Col. Geo. P. Lawton, W. W. Worden. *Committee on Halls*—John Shipman, Chairman; R. F. Knapp, W. B. Huestis, John J. Wandell, J. M. Ostrander. *Committee on Hotels and Entertainment*—O. B. Kipp, Chairman; R. A. Stewart, T. R. Kneil, Miss A. M. Spence, Miss A. P. Osborne, and members of the Saratoga Teachers' Association. *Railroads and Transportation*—Col. D. F. Ritchie, Chairman; Geo. I. Humphrey, Jas. L. Prindle, J. W. Burdick, Hon. T. F. Hamilton. *Reception Committee*—Gen. W. B. French, Hon. J. W. Houghton, Hon. J. W. Crane, Hon. E. T. Brackett, Hon. W. A. Pierson, Hon. Henry Hilton, Dr. Chas. F. Dowel, Mr. Franklin W. Smith, Mr. S. A. Rickard.

[OVER.]

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3. The following have been appointed Managers:

STATE AND TERRITORIAL MANAGERS.

Alabama,	J. W. MORGAN, Jr., Florence.	New Hampshire, .	C. C. ROUNDS, Plymouth.
Alaska,	SHELDON JACKSON (Washington, D. C.)	New Mexico, . .	HIRAM HADLEY, Las Cruces.
Arizona,	GEO. W. CHENEY, Tombstone.	New York State, {	SHERMAN WILLIAMS, Glens Falls.
Arkansas,	T. A. FUTRALL, Marianna.	Northern, {	
California,	J. W. ANDERSON, Sacramento.	New York State, {	JOHN M. MILNE, Geneseo.
Colorado,	W. E. KNAPP, Denver.	Western, {	
Connecticut, . . .	VERGIL G. CURTIS, New Haven.	New York State, {	C. E. GORTON, Yonkers.
Delaware,	A. N. RAUB, Newark.	Southern, {	
District of Columbia,	Z. RICHARDS, 1301 Corcoran St., Washington.	New York State, {	M. J. MICHAEL, Rome.
Florida,	F. L. KERN, Lake City.	Mohawk Valley, {	
Georgia,	EULER B. SMITH, La Grange.	New York State, {	W. J. BALLARD, Jamaica.
Idaho,	J. E. HARROUN, Boise City.	Long Island, {	
Illinois,	E. C. HEWETT, Normal.	New Jersey, . .	J. M. GREEN, Trenton.
Indiana,	W. A. BELL, Indianapolis.	North Carolina, .	E. ALEXANDER, Chapel Hill.
Indian Territory, .	T. J. PARKS, Tahlequah.	North Dakota, .	F. W. CATHRO, Bismarck.
Iowa,	C. P. ROGERS, Marshalltown.	Ohio,	EDWIN B. COX, Xenia.
Kansas,	J. N. WILKINSON, Emporia.	Oregon,	E. B. MCELROY, Salem.
Kentucky,	W. H. BARTHOLOMEW, Louisville.	Pennsylvania, . .	E. O. LYTE, Millersville.
Louisiana,	GEORGE J. RAMSEY, Clinton.	Rhode Island, . .	GEORGE F. WISTON, Providence.
Maine,	M. C. FERNALD, Orono.	South Carolina, .	W. D. MAYFIELD, Columbia.
Maryland,	E. B. PRETTYMAN, Baltimore.	South Dakota, . .	CORTEZ SALMON, Pierre.
Massachusetts, . .	WM. E. SHELDON, 3 Somerset St., Boston.	Tennessee, . . .	FRANK GOODMAN, Nashville.
Michigan,	WALTER S. PERRY, Ann Arbor.	Texas,	ALEXANDER HOGG, Fort Worth.
Minnesota,	S. S. PARR, St. Cloud.	Utah,	J. F. MILLSPAUGH, Salt Lake City.
Mississippi,	J. R. PRESTON, Jackson.	Vermont,	H. H. ROSS, Burlington.
Missouri,	JOHN T. BUCHANAN, High School, Kansas City.	Virginia,	JOHN E. MASSEY, Richmond.
Montana,	J. M. HAMILTON, Missoula.	Washington, . . .	J. M. HITT, New Whatcom.
Nebraska,	H. R. CORBETT, York.	West Virginia, . .	W. H. ANDERSON, Wheeling.
Nevada,	W. C. DOVEY, Carson City.	Wisconsin,	W. E. ANDERSON, Milwaukee.
		Wyoming,	J. O. CHURCHILL, Cheyenne.

CITY MANAGERS.

New York,	N. A. CALKINS, 124 East 80th Street.	Philadelphia, . .	EDWARD BROOKS, Supt. Public Schools.
Brooklyn,	JOHN H. WALSH, Assistant Superintendent Public Schools.		

CANADIAN MANAGERS.

British Columbia, .	S. D. POPE, Victoria.	Prince Edward {	D. J. McLEOD, Charlottetown.
Manitoba,	D. J. GOGGIN, Winnipeg.	Island, {	
New Brunswick, . .	J. R. INCH, Fredericton.	Ontario,	JAMES L. HUGHES, Toronto.
Nova Scotia, . . .	A. H. MCKAY, Halifax.	Quebec,	ELSON I. REXFORD, High School, Montreal.

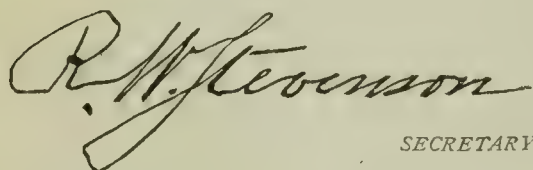
4. All communications with reference to the Volume of Proceedings of the Toronto meeting should be addressed to the permanent custodian, Mr. Z. Richards, 1301 Corcoran Street, Washington, D. C.

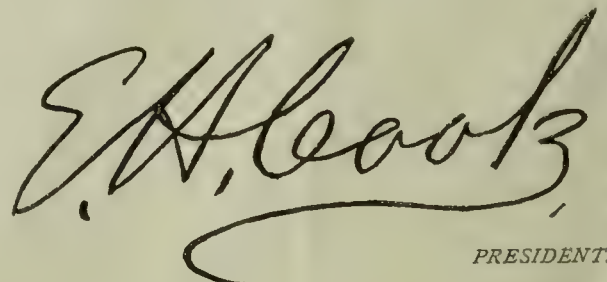
5. All applications for the Bulletin of the Association should be addressed to C. W. Bardeen, Publisher, Syracuse, N. Y.

6. All communications in reference to local arrangements should be addressed to E. N. Jones, Chairman Local Executive Committee, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

7. All communications in reference to the business of the Association should be addressed to E. H. Cook, President N. E. A., Flushing, N. Y.

Very cordially yours,


SECRETARY.


PRESIDENT.

C I R C U L A R .

EXECUTIVE ORDER CONCERNING THE SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS
IN THE TERRITORY OF ALASKA.

1892.

Department No. 34.

Division of Special Agents.

Treasury Department,

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY.

Washington, D. C., March 12, 1892.

For the purpose of more effectually carrying out the law of Congress prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in Alaska, it is ordered that existing rules and regulations regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors in the Territory of Alaska, pursuant to the act of May 17, 1884, are hereby continued in force except as herein modified:

1. Existing statutes and regulations relating to the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be strictly enforced.

2. The sale of intoxicating liquors for medicinal, mechanical, and scientific purposes shall be made only by such persons in said Territory as have obtained a special permit from the Governor of the Territory to sell intoxicating liquors therein, upon the following conditions: That before the application for the permit or renewal thereof shall be granted, the applicant shall make and subscribe an oath before an officer authorized to administer oaths in said Territory, as follows:

"I, (name), do solemnly swear that I will not sell, give, or furnish any intoxicating liquors to any person otherwise than as provided by law and the regulations established by the President of the United States, under the act of May 17, 1884; and especially that I will not sell or furnish any intoxicating liquors to any person who is not known to me personally, or duly identified; nor to any minor, intoxicated person, or persons who are in the habit of becoming intoxicated, and that I will not allow any intoxicating liquors to be drunk on or about my premises; and I will make true, full, and accurate returns to all certificates and requests made to or received by me, as required by said regulations; and said returns shall show every sale and delivery of such liquors made by or for me during the month embraced therein, and the true signature to every request received and granted; and such returns shall show all the intoxicating liquors sold or delivered to any and every person as returned."

Such applicant shall also file with his said application a bond to the Governor of said Territory, in such penal sum as the Governor shall prescribe, not less than five hundred dollars (\$500), conditioned that for any violation of said act of May 17, 1884, or the regulations established by the President thereunder, said bond shall be forfeited. Such bond shall be signed by the applicant or applicants, as principal or principals, and by at least two sureties, who shall justify under oath in the sum of five hundred dollars (\$500) each over and above all indebtedness and exemptions, and such bond shall be approved by and deposited with the Governor. The United States and any person or persons who may be injured or damaged by reason of any violation of said law, or the regulations thereunder, may have an action upon such bond.

Upon taking said oath and filing said bond, the Governor of said Territory may issue to the applicant a permit authorizing him to keep and sell intoxicating liquors as provided by said act and regulations made thereunder; and every permit so granted shall specify the building, giving the location thereof by street or number, in which intoxicating liquors may be sold by virtue of the same, and the length of time the same shall be in force, which in no case shall exceed twelve months.

3. The sale for medicinal purposes shall be made only upon the prescription of a reputable practicing physician of said Territory, stating the kind and quantity of liquor necessary to be used by the patient.

4. The sale for mechanical and scientific purposes shall be made only upon application duly subscribed and sworn to by the applicant in person, before some person authorized to administer oaths, made by the party desiring to use the same, stating the kind and quantity of liquor required, and that the same is necessary for mechanical or scientific purposes (stating particularly the purpose, and the exact locality where to be used).

5. No licensed person shall sell or deliver any intoxicating liquors to any person if he has reason to believe that the applications, certificates, or affidavits submitted to him by applicants are evasive or untrue; or to any minor, or intoxicated person, or to one addicted to intoxication. If the applicant is not personally known to the person selling, before filling his request he shall require identification by a person known to him, and a statement signed by such witness that the applicant is not a minor and is not in the habit of using intoxicating liquors to excess, and is worthy of credit as to the truthfulness of the statements in his application.

6. At the end of each month each licensed person shall make out and forward to the Governor an itemized report of the date and quantity sold to each person, and the purpose for which it was bought; and if, upon a prescription, the name of the physician giving the same, which report shall be sworn to.

7. Any person violating these regulations, or the provisions of law relative to the sale of distilled spirits or intoxicating liquors in Alaska, shall be liable upon conviction in the proper tribunal to the penalties imposed in section 1955 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, and in any event upon such violation by such person his permit shall be revoked and not renewed without approval of the Secretary of the Interior.

8. In case any physician makes a false certificate as to matters aforesaid, any certificate of his thereafter shall be rejected and no application shall be granted thereon; and in any case when a false affidavit is made, all applications by such person thereafter shall be rejected. Copartnerships, corporations, and all associations are included within the foregoing rules.

9. The Governor shall have power to suspend or revoke any permit issued by him to any person whenever, in his judgment, it is shown, after due notice, that such person has failed to comply with the rules and regulations prescribed herein, or that the best interests of the inhabitants of the Territory require such suspension or revocation of the permit.

10. Every person who, under these regulations, shall have obtained a special permit from the Governor of the Territory of Alaska to sell intoxicating liquors for medicinal, mechanical, and scientific purposes will also be required to pay to the collector of Internal Revenue of the District of Oregon (in which collection district the Territory of Alaska is included) the special tax as a liquor dealer, and in all other respects to comply with the internal revenue laws.

O. L. SPAULDING,

Acting Secretary.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, *March* 11, 1892.

APPROVED:

BENJ. HARRISON.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 23, 1892.

Hon. W. T. HARRIS,

Commissioner of Education.

DEAR SIR:

I have the honor to submit for your information the following memorandum concerning education in Alaska:

There is in Alaska a school population of from 8,000 to 10,000. Of these 1,847 were enrolled in the thirty-one schools in operation during the year closing June 30, 1891.

Seventeen day schools, with an enrollment of 745 pupils were supported entirely by the Government at an expense of \$20,639.39 and fourteen contract schools, with an enrollment of 1,102 were supported jointly by the Government and the missionary societies of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregational, Episcopal, Moravian, Lutheran, and Roman Catholic churches.

Of the pupils in the contract schools, 810 were day pupils and 292 industrial pupils. These latter were clothed, housed, fed, and taught.

The boys were taught shoemaking, house-building, furniture making, coopering, baking, gardening, and the care of cattle; the girls were taught cooking, baking, washing, ironing, sewing, dress-making and housekeeping.

Towards the support of these contract schools the Government contributed \$29,360.61, and the missionary societies \$74,434.29.

For the year ending June 30, 1893, an appropriation of \$60,000 is urgently needed and has been recommended by the Secretary of the Interior.

Appropriations for education in Alaska.

1884-85	\$25,000
1885-86	
1886-87	15,000
1887-88	25,000
1888-89	40,000
1889-90	50,000
1890-91	50,000
1891-92	50,000

Expenditure of the fund for the education of children in Alaska.

Schools.	No. of children of school age.	Granted 1891-92.	Needed 1892-93.
DAY.			
Salary of general agent		\$1,200	\$1,200
Sitka No. 1	347	900	900
Sitka No. 2		720	720
Juneau No. 1	205	720	720
Juneau No. 2		720	720
Douglas No. 1	144	720	720
Douglas No. 2		720	720
Chilkat	203	900	900
Killisnoo	118	900	900
Wrangel	100	720	720
Kake	70	720	720
Klawack	99	900	900
Jackson	67	720	720
Superintendence of Sitka district		480	480
Kadiak	143	1,000	900
Afognak	146	900	900
Karluk	118	900	900
Unga	74	1,000	900
Port Clarence	30	1,500	1,500
St. Lawrence Island	125		
Kenai	71		900
Nutchek	40		900
Belkofski	91		900
Incidental expenses		1,600	1,600
Total		17,940	20,440
CONTRACT.			
Point Barrow	70	\$2,000	\$2,000
Hoonah	138	2,000	2,000
Sitka	347	11,000	11,000
Kosofsky	50	1,000	1,000
Nulato	50	1,000	1,000
Cape Vancouver	40	1,000	1,000
Anvik	60	1,000	1,000
Nuklakayit	30		1,000
Point Hope	110	2,000	2,000
Kotzebue Sound			2,000
Bethel	60	1,000	1,000
Carmel	63	1,000	1,000
Quinehaha	50		1,000
Unalaklik	66	1,000	1,000
Yakutat	100		1,000
Unalaska	132	2,000	2,500
Cape Prince of Wales	157	2,000	2,000
Wood Island	50		1,000
Metlakahla	172	2,500	2,500
Total		30,500	37,000

Public schools.	Enrollment.					
	1885-86.	1886-87.	1887-88.	1888-89.	1889-90.	1890-91.
Afognak	(*)	35	24	55	38	37
Douglas City No. 1	(*)	(*)	67	94	50	23
Douglas City No. 2	(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	92	68
Fort Wrangell	70	106	106	90	83	93
Haines	84	43	144	128	(*)	(*)
Jackson	87	123	110	105	87	100
Juneau No. 1	90	236	25	36	31	33
Juneau No. 2	(*)	(*)	67	58	51	51
Kadiak	(*)	59	81	68	67	80
Karluk	(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	33
Killisnoo	(*)	125	44	90	32	68
Klawack	(*)	184	81	75	68	50
Sitka No. 1	43	60	60	67	58	54
Sitka No. 2	77	138	60	51	83	55
Unga	(*)	35	26	(*)	24	(*)

* No school.

Contract schools.	Pupils, 1890-91.		Expended by Government.					Expended by societies,† 1890-91.	
	Board-ers.	Day.	1887-88.	1888-89.	1889-90.	1890-91.	1891-92.		
Anvik	6	33	\$500	\$1,000	\$1,000	\$1,000	\$1,000	Episcopal	\$661 81
Point Hope		64	(*)	(*)	1,000	2,000	2,000	Independent	5,000 00
Metlakatla	7	164	(*)	2,500	3,000	3,000	2,500	Moravian	5,475 84
Bethel	30		500	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	Presbyterian	37,118 69
Carmel	18		300	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	Methodist	1,953 53
Hoonah		171	(*)	(*)	(*)	200	2,000	Catholic	9,499 03
Sitka ind'l school	164		(*)	12,500	18,000	15,000	11,000	Congregationl Swedish-Evan-gelical.	7,400 39
Point Barrow		38	(*)	(*)	1,000	2,000	2,000		7,325 00
Unalaska	16	31	(*)	(*)	1,200	2,000	2,000		
Nulato			(*)	(*)	1,500	3,000	1,000		
Kosorifsky	51		(*)	(*)	1,500	(*)	1,000		
Cape Vancouver			(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	1,000		
Cape P. of Wales		304	(*)	(*)	1,000	2,000	2,000		
Unalaklik		47	(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	1,000		

* No school or no subsidy.

† Amounts expended by missionary associations, in addition to subsidies received from the Government.

Summary.

	Granted 1891-92.	Needed 1892-93.
Support of 17 day schools	\$17,940	
Support of 21 day schools		\$20,440 00
Subsidies, 14 contract schools	30,500	
Subsidies, 19 contract schools		37,000 00
Balance for books, fuel, furniture, repairs, etc., 17 schools	1,560	
Amount for erection of school houses, supplies, books, fuel, furniture, repairs, etc., 21 schools		5,562 90
Total	50,000	63,002 90

Very truly yours,

SHELDON JACKSON,

U. S. General Agent of Education in Alaska.

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1892

AN ALASKAN VOLCANO.

Further Particulars of the New Eruption on Shamogin Island.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., October 11.—Advices from Alaska to September 15, received to-day, give new and interesting facts in regard to the new volcano which suddenly burst forth on Shamogin Island the last week in August, and the ashes from which fell 250 miles out at sea. Meager details of the eruption have been received, but the full story is told by D. J. Applegate, who was on the otter-hunting schooner Everett Hays. The schooner on August 27 was lying in Ivanof Bay at the extreme western end of the Alaskan Peninsula. The weather was clear and calm. About midnight the crew was startled by a hoarse roar like the breaking of surf on shore. Nothing could be seen, but at early morning, the mate reported a black cloud in the northwest sky. The rumbling grew louder and soon the whole sky was filled with smoke. The alarmed sailors just before daylight saw a huge column of smoke suddenly shoot up for more than a mile and then expanded in the form of an immense cauliflower from ten to twelve miles in diameter. From the lower edges of the cloud blinding lightning flashes shot down, and the air was filled with thunder. The spectacle was magnificent, but just at daylight the schooner put to sea. For miles the country was heavily covered with ashes. The volcano is thirty miles from the coast, and hidden from view by higher mountains which border the sea. It must be of considerable extent, as ashes from it fell on the steamer St. Paul and the cloud of smoke from its summit was estimated to be 100 miles long. It is interesting to know also that this season has seen unusual volcanic activity in this part of the Aleutian Islands. On September 23, while the cutter Rush was cruising near Akulan Island, the volcano on the island belched out smoke to a height of 1000 feet, while the land was shaken by an earthquake.

The Salem Observer.

Guaranteed Circulation, 5000.

SALEM, MASS., MAR. 11, 1893.

Words of Commendation for Hon. William Cogswell.

The following letter, received a few days ago by the editors of the OBSERVER, needs no further introduction or explanation.

Department of the Interior,
Bureau of Education,
Alaska Division,

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 3d, 1893.

Editors Salem Observer:—

There are so few congressmen that are willing to give their time to the consideration of important questions outside of their district, especially when those questions pertain to sections that have no political influence, that a departure from the general rule is worthy of special mention.

The Hon. Wm. Cogswell of your city is such an one. And I know that his old neighbors and many friends will be pleased to hear it.

Last year Mr. Holman, with his economical theory, reduced the appropriation for education in Alaska from \$50,000 to \$40,000, and this year from \$40,000 to \$30,000. Against both of these unjust reductions, Mr. Cogswell earnestly contended, and has earned the gratitude of all who believe in the extension of our common school system, to the farthest extremity of our nation.

SHELDON JACKSON,
U. S. General Agent of Education in Alaska.

SAILING FROZEN SEAS

The Peary Expedition,
Battling the Ice,Reaches Greenland, Three
Weeks from New York.Fast in a Field of Ice off
Newfoundland's Coast,The Stanch Steamer Kite
Gets Safely Through.Grand Sights in the Land
of the Midnight Sun.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

GODHAVN, ISLAND OF DISCO, GREENLAND, June 29, 1891. On June 15 the arctic exploring steamer Kite, with the Peary and Academy of Natural Science Greenland expeditions, found herself firmly wedged in the field ice at the entrance to the straits of Belle Isle, Newfoundland.

After making a fruitless effort to force the passage on the Newfoundland side, Capt. Pike determined to cross over to the Labrador shore and ram the ice there. Four days were spent in the ice altogether. It was a period of hard work. For hours the Kite rammed the ice in a way that would have sent a craft less stout to the bottom.

As we were about to start on a trip to Labrador on the date named a white-bearded fisherman came to the Kite after medicine for his sick daughter. He told us that half the population along the straits were down with "La Grippe."

Dr. Keely gave him a prescription and he departed, feeling very grateful, and taking with him our last mail, which, it is to be hoped, reached New York. We had the cold comfort of learning from him that, if we had reached the straits a day sooner, we could have got through perfectly well, as they were clear of ice. So much ice as there was there was unusual for this time of year. He also said that there had been no southward bound tide through the straits for two days. A tide was due that ought to clear things.

Capt. Pike took all this in, pitched his trousers, pulled his cap over his starboard eye, climbed on the bridge and gave the order to go ahead at quarter speed.

We soon began crunching into the blocks of ice as big as houses and lots that stood in our way, white as the driven snow. What misery would be relieved by even one of them in some tenement district in the city.

The solid prow of the Kite, a mass of timber five feet thick, pounded into these masses. One moment she would rise on the floe and smash through it, and the next she would hit a glancing blow, and, staggering for an instant, swerve as on a pivot.

After making a mile in this way the skipper varied the monotony of the work by tying fast to a good sized floe for a fresh supply of water. The watch on deck, headed by the second mate, attacked the ice with axes, and sailors, scientists and lubbers warmed their limbs and

Cooled Their Finger Tips

in carrying armfuls and dumping it over the rail on the deck. It was then transferred to the tank and steam turned on, and soon we had 700 gallons of water aboard. That steam pipe from the engine seems to hold a good deal of oil, for the ice water had a distinct flavor of blubber.

Mr. Peary and Dr. Sharp took up advantageous positions on the ice and photographed the Kite and her work in picturesque pose. Then we had a frolic and snowballing and sliding down the bergs.

After giving up the struggle we steamed out into the clear water and made everything snug for the night. Supper consisted of big hunks of codfish that we had hooked

during the day, and they were such a gastro-nomic success that half a dozen lines were put overboard after the meal. Our morning catch consisted of about 100, which were stored in barrels, salt between each layer. With the temperature at 36° it does not take much salt to keep them. One barrel of cod was prepared to add to the winter stores of the Peary party.

Just before sunset some one sighted a seal 100 yards off. A wild panic followed the announcement. It was the only minute during the day when the deck had not looked like an arsenal, and all hands made a dive below for weapons. The seal craned his neck and gazed at us with unfeigned astonishment. No doubt he had never before seen a party of Philadelphia scientists dressed like Malay pirates.

Gibson and Hughes appeared with their guns and fired simultaneously, both exclaiming: "We'll all match for the skin." One bullet hit the ocean north and the other south of the mark, and the seal, giving what seemed to be a pitying smile,

Vanished Into the Brine.

He and a comrade reappeared some minutes later, well out of range, and they ridiculed us till sunset.

At daybreak on June 16 we again steamed into the floe, and by 10 o'clock had three miles to our credit. Then we ran into a large cake and stuck fast into it, retreat or advance being alike impossible. Nothing remained but to say our prayers, and to use that virtue for which Job was noted. It was a case of staying in ice until a kindly wind broke it up and let us through. Drs. Sharp and Hughes spent most of the day skinning and stuffing birds, of which we have obtained a score of good specimens.

All hands put on their ice goggles. They were necessary, for the glare of the bright sun on the white surface was more than eyes could stand. There was a temperature of 60° in the sun and 38° in the shade, and the surface of the water—it was probably fresh on top—frozen slightly over night. It was noticed and put down as an interesting psychological fact that on donning the glasses the wearer at once felt colder than before. This, it was agreed, was due to the mental impression of a cloudy day.

We were on the verge of an exciting incident today. Messrs. Peary and Mengel and Dr. Cook, armed with boat hooks, sat out over the ice for a small berg about three miles away. When they had made their first mile we saw them drop something on the way. It was Mr. Mengel. We made out, with long-range glasses, that this inexperienced youth had tumbled in. He was hauled out by the slack of his pants, and

Dumped on an Ice Cake.

to dry, with orders to remain where he was until the other explorers returned. They would then lead him home by the hand. Poor Mengel! When the others got of range he found himself adrift on the ice cake, wondering, as the preachers express it, what he should do to be saved. Presently a thick fog began to bank up behind the berg and move in the direction of the ship. It looked as if the two parties would be befogged. Peary and Cook hastened back on double-quick time, and rescued Mengel on their way back, just as the Mengel relief party, consisting of two sailors with ice boats, was starting out from the ship to bring him in.

After turning in last night we had a good old fashioned Christmas snow storm that awoke recollections of yule logs and other things. We could have played snowball this morning.

At 10:45 A. M. we started crashing ahead again for some imaginary clear water to the north. The Kite lurched and cavorted so that writing was hard work.

Fishermen take the mail from us here. But we have been cut off from all communication for two days. Gibson has fashioned a shark hook with the engineer's blacksmith outfit. Thrasher sharks are said to abound here.

On June 18 we found that we had

Drifted Back Thirty Miles

in the ice. We had to go where the pack took us. By steaming and hard fighting we made this distance up, and got some more to the good, too, until we reached Cape Norman, where we wedged in again, but the pack was drifting at the rate of two miles an hour in the right direction. At dinner time a squall struck, and we had just time to take in the sails which had been left set. A few minutes later the Kite would have needed a new suit.

The North Pole Social Club, at this stage in the expedition, transferred its headquarters from the cook's galley to the forecastle. Reinforced by the hoarse voices of the crew we founded the Arctic Glee Club, and the cook, Tom Peifer, whose fund of songs seems to never be exhausted, gave us a capital entertainment.

As we were emerging from the concert hall we saw Peary's Newfoundland dog, Jack, a young and foolish animal, which had been well trounced during the day by a bigger dog, making off over the ice in the direction of the land. He had been sniffing at the shore for a couple of days. We shouted and whistled, but he merely scampered off the faster. It was rapidly getting dark, and it would not have been safe to pursue him; beside that it would not have been possible to catch him. This

leaves Peary with only two dogs, the first of the four having scooted at Sydney. They did not seem to be first-class animals at all. I am told you can't get good Newfoundland dogs in Newfoundland. It was intended to reinforce them with Esquimaux dogs in

Greenland, and in the event of the expedition getting in a tight place to give the Newfoundlanders to the Esquimaux animals to eat. It is the Esquimaux dog that is the more valuable. He can do more work and eat less than a mule.

Friday, June 19, one week from Sydney, opened with pretty clear water ahead, and the engines went at a gain. After three hours we reached Bell Isle proper, a pretty island, as its name implies, but rock bound and ragged at this particular time. It was also icebound. Big cakes of ice were piled around its coast, and all hopes of sending off any mail were blighted. The red flag of England floated from a staff in front of the high lighthouse and we were saluted. If we are lucky we have been reported in New York.

It was here that we began to

See Real Icebergs.

Five days before an ounce of ice thrown overboard from the bow would have brought all hands to the rail to see us pass it. Now, we were becoming more particular, and we had got to regard anything smaller than an ice wagon with a blasé air. Our appetites held out, however, for bergs 50 feet high, and we saw many of them.

We were out in the open sea now—no longer land-locked, but the ice pack was as thick as ever. Chief Mate Tracy and Second Mate Dumphy attempted at the masthead, sighting short "leads," but they were mighty short, and we were in trouble all the time, the vessel crashing and crunching to such an extent that we marvelled how she held together. A couple of hours more, and we felt a gentle heave under our feet, and Capt. Pike proclaimed the existence of open water at no great distance.

"All other signs of open water fall at times," he said, "but this never does."

The ice pack is perfectly motionless, except when the open sea is near. It is this quality that makes a pack such a splendid harbor. Storm-tossed whalers often plunge into it in heavy weather, and lie till the blow is over.

We had to take the open water theory, pretty much as one takes the open polar sea proposition—that is, on faith. Not a glimpse of it could we get anywhere; but the weather beaten old tar was right, for after two hours more we saw the blue sea ahead, and presently the Kite was sticking her nose into the waves and bowling along joyously toward the north. Every one breathed more freely. There was a feeling of bitter resentment, however, against the ice which had made us waste so much time. We saw about 100 miles altogether of pack ice—goodness knows how many refrigerators full.

A day and a half of monotonous level sea and then a couple of days of gale. It was on the succeeding Sunday that we got the latter. A formal dinner was being tendered to the passengers by Lieut. Peary, and the skipper had come aft to beam upon us. It was very rough, and the rear end of the Kite has a sort of a combination between a pitch and a roll, that does good work in enabling Larry, the steward, to eke out his supplies. Two guests waived the formality of the occasion and retired to the taffrail to take old Neptune into their confidence. They returned to the charge later, however, and polished off some duff.

On Monday we had a continuation of the same old gale, and it nearly took away our bowsprit. Our prow went under the waves completely, and the skipper said that he didn't expect to own that stick of wood any longer. We rose to the occasion, however. Sad havoc was played with the cook's deck galley. It was pretty well demolished, but it can be reconstructed. Constant

Hamming Against the Ice

in the straits had loosened some of the seams of the forward deck and the crew's quarters. The cook's galley below might just as well have been under the falls of Niagara. We pitched the last of the deck load of coal into the bunkers in time to save it.

On the morning of Tuesday, June 23, the gale moderated, and the sea quieted down very rapidly. Two knots an hour was as much as we had been able to do for some hours, but now we pitched in and began to make up for lost time by steaming five. At 11:30 o'clock on the night of this day we sighted the coast of Greenland. Chief Engineer Jordan was the first of the ship's company, and the writer the first passenger, to see it. The cry of "Land!" broke up the expedition's first poker party, just started in the deck house, and some sleepy looking scientific objects piled on the bridge to get a peep at this mysterious country.

For two days we had practically no night at all. A pretence of dipping under the horizon had been made by the sun, but it was a feeble one, and a distinct sham. It was possible to read the LIBERAL on deck at 11 P. M., without the aid of lamp, spectacles or any concealed confederate. Soon after midnight a flush in the east

Proclaimed the Coming Dawn.

Away to the eastward we made out the bluish loom of the land, and presently, as it emerged from a fog bank, a tremendous square jowled mountain, serene and majestic. Simultaneously we saw a wall of ice extending ahead right across the ship's course, looking very much like floating rocks. Capt. Pike, who had just turned in for a snooze, was tumbled out. "Cape Desolation it is," said the skipper, "and we shan't run on it just yet awhile. It's 60 miles away."

The big rock, frowning at us dead ahead, seemed within gunshot. However, if it was

the distance from us that the skipper mentioned, the ice wasn't. It appeared to challenge our right to enter the Greenland seas. In the twilight, for it was the darkest time of the day, the heavy pack stood up in squares looking not unlike squads of soldiers. As we bore down upon the pack we found it well eaten into by the sea, and the surf was beating against it on all sides.

"I wouldn't like to have the Kite in there," observed Capt. Pike. "That ice comes from the East Greenland coast. It is brought around Cape Farewell by the current."

To some the ice peaks looked like grave-stones dotting a distant cemetery, and occasionally one got the impression of a submerged forest, for the coloring was black when one got the mass between the ship and the east, wherein the dawn already showed. It was just midnight. On looking back, dead aft, over the line of boiling water left by the propeller, we saw the moon, almost at its full, swollen to twice the size at which we are accustomed to see it, rising out of the water, its blood-red face flecked with fog. The huge rock coming from the blue mist, the heat of the rising sun and the mournful surge of the water against the ice combined to make a strong impression upon our minds on our entrance into the Arctic seas, but now we feel more prosaic. We are steaming up the Greenland coast in broad daylight. We are abreast of Frederickshaab, where a huge glacier protrudes many miles into the ocean.

As far as we can see the land is one mountain range. There is one big peak, wonderfully like the Matterhorn, from which we take our bearings. The sea is dotted with icebergs, snow white in the sun, here and there tinted with a transparent sapphire blue, and now vying with the glistening emerald. The Frederickshaab glacier, they say on board, presents a front of 27 miles to the sea. We are 15 miles away, but we can see it perfectly.

It Would Not Be Safe

to go nearer than a mile, for masses of ice falling from it, dropping into the water as icebergs, cause such a commotion that it might easily wreck a ship. Behind the line of mountains we get an occasional glimpse of the huge ice cap which covers the country.

It is the weight of this mass squeezing itself out between the mountains that forms the glacier. Little fleets of bergs float slowly from the Frederickshaab on their way down to the Newfoundland waters to block up the straits of Belle Isle and get in the way of the Atlantic liners. When wedged in among the ice of Belle Isle it was very much more cold than it is now in lat. 64°. Overcoats are quite unnecessary.

The sun is warm, although there are millions of tons of ice piled up on the land within 10 miles of us. Capt. Pike wore a straw hat and little else up here one summer, and he meant to come up with the same equipment this trip, but he could find no straw hat, he says.

The bug catchers from the academy have diverted their thoughts from birds and fish, and are vigorously at work dipping up seaweed, of which large quantities float past us. It looks very much like the ordinary seaweed of commerce such as one procures at Coney island. Dr. Burk has his microscope on the taffrail and each inch of weed is gone over for signs of animal life. Dr. Sharp makes a specialty of tapeworms and parasites, and every living thing we get is yanked open for specimens. When we were catching codfish he was busy with his dissecting knife. Each cod was alive with worms, but they didn't seem to disturb the serenity of the fish's life.

It is our last sunset tonight. Peary's party will not see the sun go below the horizon for three months. We who stick to the Kite will have continual daylight until the end of August. It seems strange to go to bed in broad sunshine, and food like Welsh rarebits feels out of place at that time. Hot today will lose much of its charm under these circumstances.

It is Friday, June 26, and we are within a day's sail of Disco, which can perhaps be called the capital of Greenland. It is our first stopping place in the country. We have to show our papers there, and pay our respects to the Danish government, represented by an "inspector." For a couple of hours last night we ran through fog, the first we have had since starting.

We steamed into Disco bay on the morning of Saturday, June 27, three weeks from New York. From the ocean there was no sign of a harbor, the entrance being blocked up by a magnificent iceberg, one of the biggest we had seen. The town often referred to as Disco is on the island of that name, and is really called Godhaven. It is the headquarters of the inspector of the northern district of Greenland, there being two districts, each so presided over. Below the inspectors are the governors, of which each little settlement has one. The inspector is virtually the king of the town, representing the government in all its dealings and con-

trolling all the trade of the place, the skin and fishing industry, it being a government monopoly. A fleet of little brigs and one steamer ply between this country and Denmark, transporting the officers and their wives, and bringing all the supplies.

As the Kite neared the harbor a big whale-boat came out to meet her. It was manned by nine fishermen, all but three of whom were evidently half-breeds. Their faces reminded us strongly of the North American Indian, with a little suspicion of the Japanese added. An old gray fellow, it turned out, was the

rior. His name is Frederick, and he is rather distinguished here, as he was the guide of the Nares expedition. Frederick speaks a little English, but the others do not. With few exceptions they knew hardly any Danish. One of the crew who did know a little told Astrup, our Norwegian, that the Danish government vessel had left the day before, and we all felt disappointed at losing an opportunity to send home mail. We were agreeably surprised, however, on running into the harbor to see the spars of a 150-ton brig flying the Danish flag. It turned out that the fisherman meant to say that the brig had arrived yesterday, not departed.

Two substantial looking cottages, well tarred over, stand close together along the waterside. Each has in front of it a flag-staff and a battery of three cannon. The first and most imposing is the residence of the inspector of the district, Mr. Anderson; the other that of the governor of Godhaven. We fired our cannon as we entered the little bay and dropped anchor, and the salute was returned with one gun. Then a party rowed us ashore and paid their respects officially. Our

Reception at Godhaven

was a warm one. Boats and kayaks, or native canoes, put out to the ship, and we were soon overrun with the male inhabitants of the place, women folk not being allowed on board ship at this town, by order of the governor. This gentleman seems to enforce his laws without the aid of police or prisons. The natives stand in great awe of him, as he holds the keys of the municipal storehouse, and can greatly influence their fortunes.

Godhaven has been often described. It is on the south side of the island, its north side being bounded by immense mountains, rising abruptly to a height of over 2000 feet. Canyons have been torn out of the mountains by glaciers, and everywhere is seen evidence of the terrific force exercised by huge blocks of ice in motion. The slopes of the mountains, for half the distance up, are green with grass and mosses, but there is not a tree to be seen, the tallest plants being not more than six or eight inches high. This absence of trees is peculiar to one accustomed to the well-wooded hills of the United States.

Two exploring parties were organized after the official calls were paid. The first, headed by Mr. Peary, composed of members of his party, Mrs. Peary and Profs. Hellbrin and Holt, started for the peak of the highest mountain in sight. Prof. Benjamin Sharp took the rest of us on a trip up the valley of the mountain range. Dr. Hughes, the bird man, and Dr. Burke, the plant man, thought they could do better work on the low land.

It was a truly delightful trip up that valley. At the bottom of the valley was a shallow river. Its waters, originating in the glaciers above, thundered on to the sea, giving it a muddy tint. A half mile up the valley the water fell a distance of 60 feet, making a beautiful cataract, and at this point the river divided into two branches, one running in a canyon with perpendicular walls 100 feet high—I think actual measurement would make these figures greater. At an elevation of 1500 feet we could see the ocean around, the air being clear and the sky blue.

It was hot work climbing under the boiling sun, and we wished ourselves dressed in pajamas.

So this was Greenland—blue sky, boiling sun, beautiful grasses and flowers under our feet, while our friends in New York and Boston are praying for us, imagining that we are slowly freezing to death. We

Toiled on for Four Hours.

the perspiration streaming off our faces. We climbed over rocks that seemed clearly of volcanic origin. Mr. Mengel had come in a rig-out of rubber and wool, built for a temperature of minus 50° and he soon became a sufferer from blisters on his feet and from the heat. The only discomfort of the jaunt was the millions of mosquitoes. They are not quite so energetic, and the effects of their bites are not quite so lasting as are those produced by New Jersey, but they "get there just the same."

If we had been of a mathematical turn of mind, from this summit we could have counted hundreds of boats, some aground, others gayly sailing off for uncertain destinations. Now and then—always when no camera was accessible—they split up with a crash and fell to pieces like a house of cards.

The Sharp party camped by a beautiful mountain torrent and dined on crackers, sardines and snow water that was a revelation after living on the Kite's supply, which had become somewhat stale. Dr. Burke secured about 40 different botanical specimens, and Dr. Hughes nabbed some snow buntings and birds' nests. The writer shot three snow buntings and one elder duck, the latter falling into the sea. It was washed ashore a few hours later, and was skinned by the ornithologist.

The Peary party had a thrilling time of it. Mrs. Peary wore some kind of trousers for the ascent, and was afterward smuggled on board wrapped in shawls. At the outset Langdon Gibson had the misfortune to sprain his ankle while chasing a butterfly, and he limped back to the ship in great pain. As he is a member of the party that remains north all winter the accident is most deplorable. Sprains like this may last for months.

Dr. Hall of Philadelphia is quite lame, and by no means a young man, yet he tramped to the summit and kept up with the rest. At the summit he erected a big cairn, big enough to be visible from the ship, and in it placed a record of the Kite's expe-

dition, with the names of the party, and some American coins. This latter deposit is kept secret from the Esquimaux. They would organize a search party after that money.

Quite close to the Kite cairn is one made by the Polaris people, and another giving a record of the Nares' trip. The Kite cairn was made the biggest of the lot.

While Mr. Peary was away Mr. Verhoeff of his party surprised the Esquimaux on board the ship by stripping to the waist, and jumping overboard for a swim. No Esquimaux ever takes a bath, and no Esquimaux can swim. Of course, they regarded Verhoeff as insane. Dr. Kelly heroically manned a little hand paddle boat lying alongside, and followed the bold swimmer on his course. After his duck Mr. Verhoeff had a severe chill, and he was at once placed under the care of Dr. Kelly, who had strongly discountenanced the swim. His pulse fell to almost nothing, and he was most seriously ill for a short time, but he was brought round in time to eat a square meal when the supper bell rang.

All the Esquimaux

who came aboard brought with them handkerchiefs or bags containing articles for sale. These consisted, for the most part, of mocassins and tobacco pouches, made out of the skin of the hair seal. There were also sealskin breeches and jumpers, but not of a first-class kind, as there have been three whaling steamers from Dundee here this season, which have taken nearly everything purchasable left by the Danish officials. Very attractive little kayaks are made by the Esquimaux, containing a miniature whaling and sealing outfit. These retail at about \$1.25 in cash, or about 25 cents worth of wool or linen shirts.

Cash is at a discount here—one of the few places in the world where it is. They prefer merchandise. Trousers are the article in greatest demand. Skin breeches are too warm for summer, and the natives don't get very much cloth. At first they declined to take any other currency than trousers, and they would have nothing with a hole or patch in it. It mattered not how old or shabby it was, as long as it was reasonably thick and unperforated. Tobacco and knives, we had always understood, were invaluable here, but we could do nothing with them, as this is a trading post and is well supplied.

Dogs seem to take an active interest in the government of the town. They are of the wolf-like Esquimaux breed, and pretty to look at. They snarl all day, and howl and fight all night, when their owners are not around to beat in their heads with a rock. In the summer they have to forage for themselves. It is only in the winter, when their services are required to haul sledges, that they are fed.

Raw meat and blith are the principal diet of the Esquimaux. Some of their houses are of turf and mud, little better than holes in the ground, and they creep into them through storm tunnels, something like long dog kennels placed in front of the door. The children are quite bright and pretty, and the younger girls are not bad looking.

Our stay at Godhaven was short—two days only—but we shall touch here on our return. Five of the party—Lieut. and Mrs. Peary, Profs. Hellbrin and Holt and myself—were entertained at dinner by Inspector Anderson, and right royally we fared. We enjoyed salmon, roast ptarmigan and many delicacies, with excellent wines and cigars, and after the dinner the whole population had a dance in the storehouse.

We leave Godhaven today (Monday, June 29), for Upernavik, a day and half's sail. From there we proceed direct to Whale Sound, where we shall deposit the Peary party, helping them to build their winter quarters. Then we leave them to their fate, and start on our exploring trip.

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1891
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ESTABROOK ON HIS TRAVELS

The Well-Known Attorney Describes the Yellowstone Park and Alaska.

"A Petrified Sunset" Is What He Calls the Canyon of the Yellowstone—Alaska and Its Wonders.

For we only begin to fully enjoy the beauties of nature when we talk about them on the spot.—HEINE.

ALASKA, Aug. 25, 1891.—[Special Correspondence.]—I almost hope that the weather is hot enough in Omaha to attract attention to this letter, if for no other reason than it is dated from Alaska.

Alaska! Hasn't it a crisp, cold, brittle sound, that fairly clicks in the mouth like

a chunk of ice? And yet, when I left Omaha, the temperature was so low that I thought seriously of spending my vacation in Texas, or some other out-post of Sheol, where I might at least keep warm; for be it known, I am traveling on account of my health—not my present, immediate health, but some vague, future health, which may not be so robust. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and certainly traveling is the most sugar-coated bolus in the pharmacy.

My companions, for the most part, have been delightful. In the first place there is Shakespeare, Balzac, Heine, Lowell, Browning, Zola, and that Kidling Kipling, all jolly good fellows who do not resent being pushed aside when they begin to bore you. Then there is, or rather was, a box or so of Manuel Garcias, a canister of Cut Cavendish, and a violet-wood pipe. Last, but not least, there is a flask of "Old Pepper," with a metal epidermis which pulls off and serves the double purpose of cuirass and drinking cup. Aside from these I have, of course, made the ephemeral friendships incident to so long a journey. There is the vis-a-vis of the Pullman smoking room, with whom you dovetail legs and discuss topics ranging from polygamy in Utah to celibacy in Massachusetts. You blow smoke at each other for a cigar or two, and then sort of evaporate in the clouds exhaled to meet no more, alas! forever. However, the most enduring friendships are scarcely longer, and to say "hail and farewell" to the disintegrating organism, called man, is at least a privilege.

On board the City of Mexico (the Alaska steamer, from whose upper deck I am presently writing), I am permitted the acquaintance of several ladies. We have the inevitable bride, whose extreme loneliness gave me my only attack of seasickness. On the other hand, there is the young lady sent by cruel parents on a sea-voyage to induce her to give up an obstreperous lover. The experiment I think has succeeded, for, like a similar case I once read of, she seemed ready the second day out to "give up" everything. We have also a stout, middle aged party, who sings soprano. Her voice has the vibratory quality of a sheep's when it says baa-a. Her repertoire consists of Tosti's "Good bye." I am now prepared to bleat this impassioned melody backwards with no effort of memory.

BORES EN ROUTE.

Of the gentlemen passengers least agreeable, one is a small, sallow man, who beseeches everybody to play cards with him, and who fills in odd moments with an infinitude of solitaire. Then there is one of those epicene idiots, commonly called dudes, whose panties turn up at the bottom, and whose nose turns up at the end. Moreover, he examines icebergs through a monocle. Moreover, he spells his name Smyth, another one of the Smiths who has got sidetracked on a "Y." But, perhaps, the most objectionable of them all is an old gentleman from Chicago, who is taking a pleasure trip as a matter of business. I have seen, alas! too much of him, both on the cars and on the boats. He has permitted himself so many days, so many hours and so many minutes in which to squeeze in a vast deal of "pleasure." The chief object of interest to him is the time card. I remember that if the train stopped six minutes at a station, instead of the allotted five, he would pull up from his flannel shirt bosom a huge gold watch and, snapping it in the face of the conductor, want to know what the — all this delay was about. He is quite positive we will miss connection wherever a connection is to be made. He never pays money without informing the payee that when he travels he proposes, b'gosh, to get his money's worth. Poor rich devil!

Now, I have seen, and am still seeing, many new and wonderful things, but have really had no one with whom to share my enthusiasms. Wherefore I proceed to pour the accumulated fervor into your ample and attentive ears.

OVER THE BRIDGE.

To begin with, I started from Omaha on the afternoon of July 19 via the Union Pacific. It is usual to speak well of a bridge which carries you safely over; at the risk of wounding your anti-monopolistic sensibilities I venture to do as much for the Union Pacific. Certainly no more majestic caravan ever headed for the desert than the long train of vestibuled Pullman coaches known as the Union Pacific "Flyer." Moreover, it is a caravansary as well as a caravan, for it has its own dining car from Omaha to Portland. The "Flyer" is appropriately named. It speeds along at an average rate of nearly forty miles an hour, which is really as fast as a person of my cautious temperament cares to travel. But the rapidity of your progress is scarcely noticeable on account of the smoothness of the road-bed. I have a way of testing the notosity of railroad tracks

which may not be scientific but is always accurate. It is to measure the amount of coffee splashed into your saucer during meal time in a dining car, reduced to gills and noted down for future comparison. Now it is a solemn fact, worthy of wide quotation, that of the gallons of Union Pacific coffee drank on this trip (not necessarily by myself) not a drop was lost; nay, more, said coffee scarcely oscillated in the cup. This may be due in part to the excellent quality of the beverage. I wish also to express my appreciation of the unfailing courtesy of the attendants. Our first porter was a venerable negro with the mien and dignity of a Roman senator, which means more than the mien and dignity of a United States senator.

THE DIGNIFIED PORTER.

It was with some misgivings I thought of offering him the usual honorarium; he might feel insulted, you know. From force of habit, however, I made the tender and—he took it. All in all, the *menage*, as the French put it, was excellent. Now I had ample leisure to note these important trifles; for nothing less than noteworthy service on the part of the company could mitigate the tedium and yawning monotony of the journey. First, there was the monotony of prairie towns. They are all alike, have the same commonplace architecture, and are uniformly uninteresting; not the people in 'em, I don't mean—they are usually hustlers from Hustlersville—but the towns themselves are topographically inane. Then there was the glorious monotony of Nebraska corn fields. An Omaha man can stand a good deal of that sort. Then came the monotony of sage brush and cactus. For hundreds of dreary miles the desolate earth is blotched with white and yellow scales, a sort of alkaline leprosy. Then there was the monotony of clinking rails, of reading, of sitting down, of standing up, of doing nothing, of things in general. Lord! Lord! What did I not resort to for diversification! I cornered my fellow man in the smoking room and smoked at him, and through him, and around him; and asked his opinion of politics, and religion, and crops and steamboats. I ate three perfunctory meals a day just to explore side dishes with a fork. I had the Roman senator fetch me pillows and take 'em away again. I stood on the rear platform with a man with whiskers and listen to the wind æolian music as the wind blew through them. And then I would come back to my seat and read, and read, until my spectacles bulged out of their sockets. And then—and then—

But I woke up one morning in Salt Lake City, and was driven to "The Knutsford." "The Knutsford" is the awful name of an otherwise tip-top hotel recently completed. It is a six-story stone structure, very comfortably equipped, and is really an Omaha institution. It was planned by Omaha architects (Mendelssohn & Lowrie)

built by Omaha contractors (Gould & Gladden) and owned principally by Wendell Benson, an Omaha capitalist. If these gentlemen would form a like conspiracy in behalf of Omaha, all would be forgiven. As I stepped into the rotunda I was reminded of the Paxton; and when Dr. George L. Miller came up to shake hands with me, followed by Mr. Guy C. Barton, Wendell Benson, and presently by D. C. Dunbar, Mr. Cameron and other Omahans, whose faces were equally familiar; and when later Nat Brigham came to take dinner with me, it was hard to realize I was so far from home. Dr. Miller was in Salt Lake to take part in an attempt to amalgamate the Mormon and democratic parties, the ultimate objection of which was to bring Utah into the union as a democratic state. I observe that the effort was not altogether a success, but that was not the doctor's fault. He was received by Mormons and democrats with the wildest enthusiasm, and spoke to crowded conventions in the opera house with his usual eloquence.

IN PORTLAND.

Nearly every object along the shores has its distinguishing name, but blest if I can remember one of 'em! I only remember that it was all beautiful, and that a catalogue of names could add nothing to the effect. On either side the mountains rolled back, Ossa upon Pelion, till they culminated in snow clad peaks that glittered in the distance. Here the grass and flowers crept down a gentle slope to see themselves reflected in the water. There a palisade, a frowning bastion, toppled on the verge. There were granite parapets that no human force could escalate, and so they had been tunneled to accommodate the railway trains which whizzed past us, now and then, like a new variety of comet. Everything—earth and sky, air and sunshine, river and mountain, flowers and snow caps, shaggy rocks and shadowy forests—it was all a dream of nature, which only the wizard pencil of the great Doré could half interpret.

Now I am not going to describe Portland. It would probably lead to a comparison with Omaha, and that would not be complimentary to—Omaha. A certain portion of the city is given over to the Chinese. I attended a Chinese theater one night, and since the Lord suffered me to escape I have resolved never to go into another. It was the most eerie, leary, dreary hole I ever crawled out of. The performance is as monotonous as a piano recital, and lasts till the crack of doom. The singing (God save the mark!) is accompanied by a fiddle with one string, and the tam-tam of a drum without resonance. Even the dialogue is punctuated by these erratic instruments, which strike in when you are least prepared for it. Of course the music and dialogue are both improvised, for it is incredible to believe that all that gabble has been written down and laboriously committed. The audience interested me more than the performance. As I gazed around on these dwarfish, elfish creatures, their pig tails and shirt tails hanging down their backs, their eyes all askew, twinkling like beads, I felt as though I had been caught in a trap with a lot of rats. Occasionally their faces would be puckered into a smile as inscrutable as their chirography. I wondered if the coquettish actress with the eloquent fan had perpetrated a joke. A Chinese joke—think of it!

I spent several days in Portland, impatient to begin my Alaska trip; for, unsophisticated as the confession stamps me, it was to be my first experience on an ocean steamer. At last the day dawned—or rather the night fell—at all events the time arrived, and I hastened on board the good ship ("good ship" is a nautical expression, meaning steamer,) City of Mexico. As I stood on the burning deck, surrounded by my luggage, I accosted a young man who proved to be chamber maid plenipotentiary, and asked him to conduct me to my stateroom. He flung open the door of a fair sized closet that would have delighted the heart of any housekeeper. It had three good sized shelves, as shelves go, and a number of clothes hooks. Yes, I said, that closet would do very nicely; I thought I could manage to store my bundles in it and still have room to hang up my overcoat. Now would the young man please show me the stateroom to which the closet belonged?

"This is the stateroom," said he.

"Oh, no! You don't mean it! Why, the agent said I was to have two other room mates. Where are they to go?"

"Right in here," said the steward.

"Suffering old man!" I gasped. "Three human beings slid in on those shelves like mummies in a crypt—like pies in an oven? It can't be did!"

Now I remember when Fred Nye edited a column in your paper called "The Public Fountain." I once called at his sanctum purposely to remark that it was very appropriate for a fountain to be run by a squirt, but the joke was all knocked out of me when I opened his door.

"Why, Fred, these are awfully small quarters," I said.

"Quarters!" growled Fred, "these are not quarters, they are only eighths."

And yet Fred's eighths were as space to an ant hole, compared to my state room. But what is life but adaptation to environment? So I adapted.

OFF FOR ALASKA.

From Portland to Tacoma, myself and a party from Galena, Ill., were the only passengers. Here we were joined by numerous others, including my fellow sardines, to whom I extended the hospitality of the state room. There were eighty of us in all; some of us celebrities, some of us non-entities, all of us good natured and resolved to please. It was an ideal commonwealth. When Shakespeare wrote, "Strange that our bloods of color, weight, and—something poured all together would quite confound distinction, yet stand off in differences so mighty—" he had not seen us. There was not a blood amongst us wanted to stand off. The head steward was the only person whom we tried to stand off, and him only for cigars. Now the inspiring cause of all this concord was Captain J. C. Hunter, whose affability is only matched by his discipline; whose truly Christian benevolence is only equaled by his truly heathen profanity—one of the kindest, gruffest, jolliest fellows in the world. We told him so, too, before we quit him, and put our opinion in writing, and backed it up with a substantial reminder.

If Alaska lingers in my memory as something more than "a very ancient and fish-like smell," it is owing altogether to the happy circumstances under which I studied it. I have seen 2,200 miles of its coast and not a single feature to attract immigration and permanent settlement. The killing of seals lasts but a short time each year; the catching and canning of sal-

mon only a season, and with the exception of Treadwell mine on Douglas island, there have been no mineral discoveries worth developing. As for the Indians, those squat, long-armed, bow-legged, bleary-eyed consumptives, they are so wedded to putrid fish that to put them on a Christian diet is equivalent to manslaughter. No sooner are they nicely civilized than they up and die. If there are any portions of Alaska fit for agriculture nobody seems to know where. It would be worth the while of our government to offer proper inducements to experiments in this line. But thus far the policy seems to have been singularly unfortunate, not to say idiotic. For instance, the general land laws relating to homestead and pre-emption have not been extended to Alaska, although the citizens of the territory have been clamoring for them. Now, were it left to me, I should unhesitatingly say if anybody wants to become the unhappy owner of Alaska soil, for Heaven's sake, let him!

It rains here, I should judge, most of the time. I do not think we saw forty-eight hours of uninterrupted sunshine. I asked an old timer if this was their rainy season.

"Oh, no, not pertik'ly," said he.

"Well, then, what month does it rain the least?"

"Well, I guess maybe Febu-ary. It only has twenty-eight days."

The clouds are so soggy and discouraged that they have ceased trying to soar upward and simply roll on the ground. This thing of having clouds kicking around under foot, in the way of pedestrians, is quite annoying. I shall never envy an angel and his nimbus again; it merely means a cold in the head. However, when a person once becomes acclimated, that is to say, when his web feet have fully developed, he can paddle around and see a good deal to interest him. I have already described the trip from the Dalles to Portland. Well, the scenery from Victoria to Chilcat is but a repetition of a trip down the Columbia. It is a superlative beauty which almost grows monotonous. Seldom, if ever, are we out of sight of land. Often we squeeze through narrow within stone's throw of either bank. Our two English ladies, who spent last season in Norway, say the archipelago reminds them very much of the fjords. Now, I had always imagined that the distinctive feature of a fjord was the letter j, and am pleased to have more definite ideas on the subject.

I refrain from describing Tacoma, or Seattle, or even Victoria, though there are some peculiarly British traits about the latter place which give it a sort of interest to a foreigner. Nanaimo is also too civilized to be interesting. There are magnificent coal mines here which are being amply developed.

AT FORT WRANGLE.

The real object of the trip begins to be realized at Wrangle. Here you can see any number of natives in the most approved style of wretchedness and squalor, and in every stage of sore-eyed, weak-lunged, bandy-legged, delightful barbarism. The women blacken their faces and wear fish bones in their visages. The men live mostly in their canoes and catch salmon with spears. Their huts reek with filth and vermin, and an unusual noise, such as a steam whistle, calls forth a latent population of wolfish-looking dogs, that howl dismally in unison. There are also genuine totem poles at Wrangle. It was the word "totem," I think, which induced me to go to Alaska. What there is in the word to arouse an insatiable curiosity I have not even yet discovered. But having incidentally heard that there was on the face of the earth a people who had a totem pole, I knew that life would be unendurable until I had not only seen the people, but beheld the pole.

This particular purpose of my existence having been accomplished, I can truthfully say that, like most other sordid objects in life, the totem pole is a fraud.

What is a totem pole? It is easily described. A log, perhaps fifty feet long and two feet in diameter, is simply taken and carved into designs grotesque enough to make a Chinese god resign his office. These designs represent all kinds of animals, and all sorts of faces, in all sorts of distortions. When it is made as hideous as a benighted imagination can well accomplish, it is taken by the delighted owner and stood up before his front door. Those at Wrangle bore evidence of having once been painted. What is a totem pole for? That is more difficult to ascertain. What is anything for in this vale of tears? We all of us struggle along with rather vague notions as to aim or goal, and such objects as we attain to seem inadequate to the effort put forth to grasp them. Does not experience as well as religion teach us, that all worldly objects are simply—fads, foibles, baubles, kickshaws—totem poles? To the aboriginal mind totem

poles represented an aspiration in life. Only the aristocracy could afford them, and it is not altogether a heathen longing to be one of the 400. Some of us have a genealogical tree of which we are very proud. The totem pole is a genealogical stump; it contains a family history in bas-relief. When a man attained a sufficient prominence in his tribe, he would assume a name—not a hyphenated *nom de plume* after the manner of the North American Indian, such as Young-man-afraid-of-his-mother-in-law; but the name of some animal, such as wolf, bear, whale, fox, deer. If a fox should marry into the family of a wolf, the totem pole would record the fact. Now if a bear should marry a whale and they should beget a little menagerie of their own, I really do not know what would happen.

Yes, gentle reader, for the sake of flaunting a wooden night-mare in his front yard, the former Alaskan would tug and sweat and groan and travail, only to die and leave it—a monument to his heathenish fatuity. See to it that thou, too, art not laying up for thyself a totem pole.

NATIVES WILL SELL ANYTHING.

We did some shopping at Wrangle. A native would sell his immortal soul if you allowed him to put his own price on it, but that price would be out of all proportion to the intrinsic value of the article. A "doyla" is the smallest denomination in money of which he has any conception, and I would not give a dollar for a whole native, heart, soul, gizzard and other giblets thrown in. It is altogether useless to cheapen a commodity; you can take it or leave it—money is no object. At Sitka I attempted to negotiate with Princess Thom for the purchase of a wooden fork. Princess Thom is an old hag who is said to have \$5,000 or \$6,000 in bank and five or six husbands in stock. I admired the carving on the fork and was willing to pay a reasonable price for it, but it was no go. I called her attention to the fact that one of the tines was broken; still no go. Finally one of the party suggested that I make love to her. I acted on the suggestion. Clasp my bosom and rolling up my eyes, I assumed a troubadour attitude and offered her my heart and hand in exchange for the carving. I really think the old girl was touched—sentimentally, that is; for while she seemed quite willing to add me to her assortment of husbands, the fork remained a purely business transaction.

After Wrangle, the next stop of importance was at Juneau, the metropolis of Alaska. Most of the inhabitants work in the Tredwell mines and stamp mills, which are located on an island immediately opposite. They are a tough looking lot of citizens. About four miles west of Juneau there are placer mines of some consequence. I selected a good, sloppy, rainy afternoon and walked out there to investigate hydraulic mining. This system of mining, of course, is not peculiar to Alaska, so I refrain from describing it. The experience, however, was both novel and instructive and the scenery—oh, well! if I were to describe all the beautiful scenery in Alaska, this letter would be a grand *te deum*.

At Killisnoo we anchored one Sunday, when was presented the opportunity of paying my respects to Killisnoo Jake, a local celebrity of more than average interest. He was formerly the most savage of his tribe, but having been punctured with divers and sundry bullets he suddenly concluded to become civilized; and now hobbles around, a sort of animated arsenal, liable at any moment to explode. Formerly, also, he was rather numerously married, but having joined the Russian Catholic church it became necessary for him to sort of unmarried, so he put away all his wives

except the youngest, whom he beats and cudgels with true Christian fervor. Jake's idea of civilization, like some other folks' I know of, is raiment. He has a most extensive wardrobe, ranging from a full military uniform to a linen duster. These costumes he wears according to caprice and with a lofty disregard to the weather. As the boat hove to I saw him upon the wharf, resplendent in a plug hat and smoking jacket. I introduced myself as an emissary of the president of the United States, sent to do him homage, and was received with a patronizing courtesy that made me feel how humble was the government I represented.

In due course of time we came to Sitka, the capital of Alaska, and by far the point of greatest interest. My first duty was to call upon Governor Knapp, Attorney General Johnson and other federal officials. Johnson, who was formerly from Wahoo, Neb., was very cordial in his reception and introduced me to various parties as "Judge."

"Did you ever meet me in Omaha?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," said Johnson, "I once had a case in your court."

It was evident that my fateful resemblance to a certain handsome judge had pursued me, even to Alaska, and the first intimation Mr. Johnson will have of his mistake is when he receives a copy of this paper.

IN ANCIENT SITKA.

Sitka is filled with reminders of Russia's former ownership. The castle is a relic of court splendor, and the Greek church has gold and silver trappings and pictures of considerable merit. It is even claimed that one of the Madonnas is a genuine Raphael valued at many thousands of dollars. Of course I do not believe that Raphael ever saw the picture, but I paid 50 cents for the sake of looking at it, just the same.

The only approach towards society life is found in Sitka. The federal officials, including naval officers, the teachers at the missions, and the representatives of the Alaska trading company, have formed a close corporation, to which only those of a certain mental and moral culture are admitted. They really have good times and a high order of entertainment. Judge Bugbee and a Mr. Hayden have written a book of verse called "Alaska Poems." I was presented with a copy of this pamphlet and read it with much interest. The verses of Judge Bugbee have a very musical jingle and are quite humorous, while some of Hayden's efforts smack of the true affatus. The missions here, under the Presbyterian board, are altogether the most flourishing of any in Alaska and have accomplished an amount of good almost incredible. They have schools, and churches, and hospitals, and workshops, and a museum of Alaska curiosities well worth a day's examination. The pupils were having their usual vacation when we arrived, but Superintendent Kelly volunteered to round up as many children as possible that evening, if we were sufficiently interested to attend their exercises. Most of us were there, and the occasion was one to be remembered. A portion of the evening was devoted to an exhibition of the students' accomplishments—singing, recitations, etc. I cannot say that *per se* it was very amusing; pigeon English seldom is. But as Dr. Johnson once said of a dancing dog, "His dancing is not well or gracefully done, sir, but the wonder is that it should be done at all, sir."

The meeting was finally resolved into a prayer meeting conducted by the children themselves. Most of us are not partial to this kind of religious service, possibly because we hear at them so little of real praying. I feared that this one was to be a part of the "performance." Had I detected a suspicion of hypocrisy in the children's voices; had there been the faintest element of "show off" in what they said, or their manner of saying it, my lip would have curled instead of trembling. But no, it was all genuine and earnest, with a total unconsciousness of another's presence. I do not remember what they said; in truth it was mostly uttered in so low a tone as to be scarcely audible. But the soft, mellow voices, rich with passion, tender with pleading, were prayers in themselves. To what shall I liken the supplications of these lonesome, friendless creatures? The prayer of a barbarian to a civilized God? It was like the inarticulate moan of a stricken animal; the trembling cry of a ewe lamb bleating for protection; a wail from the desert; a voice out of the night. We returned to our boat thankful for the warm spot that glowed in our hearts, and the moisture that suffused our eyes. Is it worth while trying to redeem the Alaskan? Let that evening at the mission answer the question.

THE CANNERIES—UGH!

We stopped at various canneries before heading for Glacier bay. These odoriferous institutions are numerous, and the aggregate output something enormous. Some of them, notably at Wrangle, are clean and wholesome; but most of them are filthy, and smelt to heaven. Whether the supply of salmon will be ultimately exhausted seems to me a grave question. Either the owners of these fisheries are ignorant of the salmon nature, or the encyclopedia Britannica is off its base. I read up on salmon before I left Omaha. If I remember my authority correctly, it claims a salmon was originally a trout that became addicted to salt water, just as the jolly tar does to "bilge water," and that this species of intemperance had been transmitted. But that by an irresistible instinct these overgrown and degenerate trout retire to fresh water to spawn. Now, this proclivity, this home-sweet-home tendency, is well nigh thwarted in Alaska. Across the mouth of nearly every river there is a barricade in the shape of a net, which prevents the fish from gaining access to the fresh water.

Besides nets, there is in use every other device for catching fish, the most singular being the fish wheel, turned by the current, into which the salmon run and are thrown upon the shores. Again, there seems to me a profligate waste of raw material. In some places the ground is strewn with fish that have been caught and cast away to rot. Here is a matter which I think the government would do well to investigate.

One night the captain announced that early on the morrow we should behold the great Muir glacier. Already we had seen quantities of floating ice, and the near prospect of icebergs and glaciers occasioned great excitement. Now, the word "glacier" seems like an innocent combination of letters, but suppose you try to pronounce it. The English ladies call it glass-ear. Another party spoke of it as gla-seer (long a). The dude pronounced it glawsher. The man from Denver called it glazier. Others mentioned it as gla-ci-er, and so on through the gamut of possibilities. We divided into factions; partisanship ran high and threatened the destruction of our once happy relationship. It was finally agreed to call it anything we dum chose—anything to keep peace in the family.

Well, on the morrow we saw the Muir glacier, but only at a distance. For several hours we were so wedged in with ice that every moment threatened annihilation. As it was, the stem of the vessel was knocked off by an iceberg, and the Mexico was compelled to make the balance of the trip with a bandaged eye and a bloody nose, as it were. To attempt to proceed was suicidal. So we heaved anchor (and a sigh of relief) and made off in another direction. But Captain Hunter was bound we should see a glacier, and a better one than the Muir, so he headed for Takou bay. Takou glacier is not as wide as the Muir, but is nearly as high. It has, moreover, a sheer, ragged face of ice which the Muir has not. The ice, too, is absolutely clean and clear, whereas Muir glacier is more like the glaciers of Switzerland—a combination of snow and mud. All this I was told and, indeed, had some opportunities for verifying with the aid of a field glass. We anchored within stone's throw of the great wall of ice. We beheld tons of it crack off and drop into the sea with a boom and a swash that caused the great hulk of the Mexico to dance like a cockle shell. The sun was shining brightly and its rays seemed to be caught and swallowed by the icebergs till their inwards glowed like coals of fire. And the ice was pure as crystal, ranging in color, through a beautiful chromatic scale, from an opalescent baby blue to the deepest indigo. And yet (how dare I say it) I was disappointed in both glacier and iceberg. Of course a solid chunk of ice, miles and miles in extent, is a big thing in ice, but it is not over-aweing, nor particularly thrilling. Why is it? Probably because it and the mountains are placed in juxtaposition. A mountain of ice, 100 or so feet high, does not seem so

much of a mountain between two elevation of earth 5,000 or 6,000 feet high; and as for the icebergs, there is so much of them under water that you have to bulldoze your imagination a good deal to realize their ponderosity. But I am thankful to have seen a glacier and an iceberg; hereafter I can smile serenely to myself when I hear other people lie about them.

THE HOMEWARD TURN.

Chilcat, which is only an Indian village with a cannery attachment, was our north-most limit, and from here we turned homeward. Our home bound trip was a grand lark from Chilcat to Tacoma. The ball was started rolling the very first night in this wise: It was midnight. Two men were seen promenading the deck, engaged in earnest conversation. One was the venerable leader of the Ohio bar, the Hon. E. W. Kitridge. His companion was also an eminent attorney from Cincinnati, yeleft Warrington. As they passed a certain state room a voice (presumably feminine) called out to them "Good night." In repassing the same voice gently murmured "Pleasant dreams!" It finally dawned on the learned counsel that this was an invitation, more or less polite, for them to dry up and go to bed. Here was an insult which only prompt revenge could liquidate. Accordingly they approached me with the proposition to get up a crowd and serenade the offender. I fell in with the scheme at once. We rounded up all the free-booters, scabgraces and desperadoes on board, as follows, to-wit: Robert D. Russell, city attorney of Minneapolis, (whose brother, Sol, by the way, has not monopolized the family humor); Sanford Sachs, a young millionaire from San Francisco; E. R. Thomas, a roguish little chap from Nashville; W. Fernando Wood, son of the great and only Fernando; J. M. Frazer a wholesale, wholesouled, merchant merchant from St. Joseph, and the three

originators. Planting ourselves before the window of the intended victim we proceeded to howl, "We won't go home till morning!" Cold water was thrown upon the performance (and incidentally upon the performers) by the occupant of the room. Still, we were resolved not to go home till morning, and so moved on to the stateroom inhabited by the English ladies, where we struck up with, "Pull down the blind." Our request was instantly complied with. The sash was lowered and we were confronted by the muzzle of a six-shooter in the grasp of a calm but determined British maiden. This was discouraging, so we went on to the upper deck and serenaded the aurora borealis, which happened to be cavorting all over the heavens that night. It must not be imagined, however, that our shipload were averse to music. Far from it! At Juneau Miss Emma Thursby (who was one of our celebrities) was prevailed upon to give a concert for the benefit of some church, and her fellow passengers assisted.

Here is the programme:

Opening Chorus.....Juneau Quartet
Solo—"Garden of Sleep".....Isadore de Lara
Miss Fannie C. Brooks.
Song—"Out on the Deep".....Lohr
Mr. H. D. Estabrook.
Polonaise—"Mignon".....Ambrois Thomas
Miss Emma Thursby.
Piano solo.....Moszkowski
Miss Helena Trask.
Banjo solo—"My Mexico".....P. C. S. S. Co
Captain James Hunter.
Solo—"I fear No Foe".....Pinsuti
Mr. H. D. Estabrook.
(a) "Bonnie Sweet Bessie".....Gilbert
(b) "In der Marznacht," German Laugh-
ing Song.....Taubert
Miss Emma Thursby.
Tableau—"Our Army and Navy".....
By Sailors from the Pinta and Soldiers from
the Militia.

Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Robert Russel.

RESERVED SEATS, \$1.50.

You will observe that I was down for two numbers, but I did not show up. As Russel (who acted as usher, scene shifter, piano-lid-lifter, piano-stool-fixer, supe, and stevedore extraordinary) explained to the audience, I sprained my voice looking for the Muir glacier, and could not appear. The announcement was received with applause, whether because of the brilliancy of the remark or-or-something else, has painfully troubled me.

MUSIC ON BOARD.

We also had impromptu musicales in the saloon, where everyone who could play an instrument, or sing a song, or whistle a tune, was expected to contribute. There was a giddy old boy, named Clark, who could sing a song through without breathing. It never phased him, but his audience grew black in the face through a sympathetic effort to hang on as long as he did. Then, there was Baldwin, a young Bostonese, who played two Grieg selections with his forefinger, assisted by an occasional thumb; then, there were the English girls; these were great at gospel hymns and "Blue Alsatian Mountains." Oh, we had music galore!

But my favorite amusement was canoeing. I learned to manipulate the paddle in great shape, and was beginning to adapt myself to the rocking of the craft without thinking of a watery grave. Whatever latent estheticism there is in the Alaskan nature finds expression in their canoe. It is their *chef-d'œuvre d'art*, and they are more tender of it than they are of their children. When not in actual use it is drawn up on the shore and covered with blankets to protect it from sunstroke. I was curious to know how they fashioned it so symmetrically, and proceeded to inquire. It seems that a log is hewn out to the desired thinness and, near as may be, to the desired pattern. The hollow is filled with water into which they heave stones heated red hot. The water is thus kept bubbling till the wood is thoroughly steamed, when it is shaped and fashioned by a process of wedging. Afterwards a carved prow and stern are fastened on with willow withes, and there you have it—a thing of beauty and a joy forever. What the street car is to a civilian, or the bronco to a cowboy, such is the canoe to the Indian. These Indians do not like to walk and I do not blame them—it would take a brave man to walk far on such cork-screw legs. Tiring of one locality, they load their household goods, children, dogs, and all, into a big canoe and paddle off to another island, happy as clams and twice as clammy. My last paddle was at Yaas bay. A party of us chartered a family canoe and a small boy, and proposed to do our own oaring. Aside from the ladies (who shall be nameless), there were Professor Christie of Berkley college, John H. West of St. Joseph college, partner of Frazer aforesaid, and myself. Now West had a bilious, nervous tem-

perament which his close application to business has not improved. He is in fact, one of that class of merchant princes whose assiduity to affairs has become a by-word; whose idea of a wild, wild debauch is to neglect business five minutes and whittle a stick. (This is all for your benefit, Johnny dear! You really do not have fun and exercise enough.) At the first wobble of the canoe, West fairly groaned to be put ashore, and sat for the rest of the trip in a rigid state of melancholy. Presently, as I was about to light a cigar, the boat, for some occult reason, gave a fearful lurch, for which West entirely blamed me. "For heavens sake, old man!" he pleaded, "hold that cigar in the middle of your mouth. This thing must be kept balanced or we shall all go to the bottom!" Well, then we *did* nearly capsize; for I laughed till I split my diaphragm.

But I cannot begin to catalogue our amusements. Think of those occasional moonlight nights dancing the Virginia reel on the hurricane deck, to the lascivious pleasing of a banjo and mouth organ. Think of those dark, dark nights loling over the taffrail in company with a pretty girl, watching the streak of phosphorescence that trailed after us like a comet's tail. Think of four meals a day with real milk sometimes for your coffee. Think of seeing a school of whales spouting so near that you could hear them snort. Think of witnessing a combat between a whale and a sword-fish. Think of—oh, think of everything you can think of, and then resolve to spend next summer in Alaska!

In closing, one explanation is necessary. This letter was commenced bona fide on the date it bears teste; but my scribbling has been very desultory, and I find myself again in Portland, still at it. This will account for several seeming anachronisms. I might also state that on this trip I represented no Bureau of Information. My object was fun and recreation, and such knowledge as I picked up was purely incidental, and, of course, entirely superficial. And so—*voilà tout!*

HENRY D. ESTABROOK.

MISTAKEN ZEAL CAUSES

The DEATH of Alaskan
Jan 16, 1892.

At about 9 o'clock on Thursday evening, it became noised about town that a sloop had come into port with a seriously wounded man on board and as usual in such cases, all kinds of contradictory stories became current. Going to the Sitka Hotel, where the sufferer had been accommodated in a generous manner by Mr. and Mrs. Albertstone, THE ALASKAN reporter met there District Attorney C. S. Johnson, Collector Hatch, Deputy Collector Isham and Deputy Marshals George Kostrometinoff and John Hanlon; Dr. C. D. Rogers being in attendance on the patient, while both Surgeons of the Pinta soon entered the house also, and went to the sick-room. The wounded man; it was soon ascertained was C. H. Edwards, from Kansas, government school-teacher at Kake, S. E. from Sitka, between Frederick Sound and Sumner Strait. His two companions, belonging to the sloop, were Malcolm Campbell and Emory Elliott; the first named was much excited and stated to the by-standers that he had done the shooting and gave other details, which are now perfectly understood after hearing his testimony before the coroner's jury on yesterday. Edwards was in a comatose state ever since he had been brought to the Sitka Hotel, and remained so until his death at 10:30 A. M. yesterday. After undressing the wounded man, two wounds were discovered, one under the right breast, the other having entered the right nostril at an angle of about 25 degrees. It

was further learned that Campbell and Elliott intended at first to reach Wrangel to secure medical aid for the wounded man, but head winds preventing this course, they turned about and rounding Point Gardner, worked their way slowly towards Killisnoo. It is said that Edwards made there a statement concerning the shooting affair to Jim Blaine, one of the employees of the Killisnoo Oil Works. Not finding a doctor at Killisnoo, the two men on the sloop set course for Peril Straits and arrived here on Thursday evening, as stated before, the wounded man, who had been lying without medical attendance for three days, commencing to sink gradually in vital force.

Yesterday both Campbell and Elliott were locked up for a hearing, and a coroner's jury was summoned to assemble at 2 o'clock, P. M. of that day. Malcolm Campbell, who had accused himself repeatedly of having done the shooting, was the first witness to appear before the jury and his examination lasted almost three hours. From his testimony it appears that he and his companion Elliott were out on a hunting trip, that they had purchased a ten gallon keg of whiskey at Douglas Island, some seven weeks ago, for their own use and not for barter with Indians, and that upon arrival at Kake, after having visited several places, their supply of whiskey was no longer very bountiful. Near Kake they fell in with the sloop Adventurer, Capt. McDonald, well known here, and offered him and his two accompanying natives a drink of whiskey; one of them accepting it, while the other refused. Campbell suspects that it was the temperance Indian, who, a few hours later, informed Edwards that their sloop was loaded down with whiskey, and that they had come to Kake to dispose of it, and further supposes that Edwards resolved to prevent such a nefarious act, though he was not clothed with lawful authority to do so. At least after sunset, Edwards boarded the sloop accompanied by several Indians, and as leader of the gang ordered the natives to tie Campbell and Elliott hand and foot, with ropes. The two men not expecting an attack, were, of course, soon overcome and were made prisoners. Campbell then heard Edwards, who stood in the stern of the sloop, cry out in frenzy: "Stick to me boys, and break everything up," or words to that effect, and the Indians then commenced to tear off the roof of the sloop's cabin. Campbell, who had been thrown down abaft the centreboard, then made a frantic effort to free himself from his bonds and succeeded so far that he loosened his left hand sufficiently to get hold of a revolver which was lying under one of the sleeping berths. Edwards then noticed Campbell's struggle for freedom, and placing both knees upon the captive's breast, he held him with much force by the hair, and tried to wrench the revolver from his prisoner's grasp. Campbell thought it was about time to shoot—and nobody will blame him for it—and pulled the trigger three times, only seeing the

shot hit its mark when the bullet entered the frenzied school-teacher's nostril. Edwards then cried out "Oh! my God, I am shot!" and let go his grasp. Campbell, it must be mentioned, had been stripped down to his knees by one of his captors while in the act of searching for a money belt, no belt being on his person, the school-teacher's friend had to content himself with \$22.50 in gold, this being all the money Campbell was possessed of. As soon as the Indians saw that their leader was seriously wounded they all left the sloop, except the robber who had stolen Campbell's money. In the hope to get his money back, Campbell picked up a rifle and threatened to kill the Indian, but gold was too dear to him to part with, and jumping overboard the thief made good his escape by swimming, though the white man fired three shots at him. Campbell further states that he was the only man who did the shooting on board the sloop.

After the Indians had disappeared and all danger had passed, Campbell and Elliott turned their attention to the sloop. The Indians had weighed the anchor and the sloop was drifting with the tide, the rudder-tiller had disappeared, also one of the halyards of the sails, while another one had been cut. The two men then set to work to repair the damage, mischievously done, the best way they could, and then started on their way to Wrangell, at first, with the object of procuring medical relief, as soon as possible, for the wounded man, who had been made as comfortable as circumstances allowed. After the men had found that through contrary winds they could make no headway towards Wrangell and had turned about, Edwards while rounding Point Gardner, complained of the rolling of the sloop hurting him, and in order to ease the sufferer and snatch a little rest themselves, they ran in towards the beach and anchored behind a rock. It proved soon, however, that their anchorage was not a safe one and they proceeded to Killisnoo, without another stop. On the way thither Edwards spoke very little, used to exclaim from time to time "it is too bad," and once complained of being hungry, when he was given some food to satisfy his appetite.

This morning at 10.30 A. M. the coroner's jury again assembled and Emory Elliott appeared before them to give his testimony, which agreed in all the main points with that of Campbell given yesterday, though the precaution had been taken to separate them in their confinement, so that they could not communicate with each other ever since their arrest. Elliott's statement in regard to the disposal of the ten gallons of whiskey bought of Kane at Douglas was as follows—we gave McDonald a bottle to take with him, and one of his siwashes a drink. This was out of the two gallons which were on board when we reached Hamilton Bay. The disposal of the other eight gallons was as follows—we did not sell any, some leaked out, I do not know how much, we used whiskey for ourselves, gave a chum one bottle, and at the Hot Springs where we stayed three

days and met other parties, considerably was drunk. Elliott's statement, in answer to District Attorney Johnson's questions, in regard to the shooting of Edwards is in the main as follows: It was about 9 o'clock in the evening. We were through with supper, I was lying in bed reading a book. Campbell looked out and said "their is a canoe coming" I said yes?. "There are 7 or 8 siwashes in it," Campbell said further, and I paid no more attention until they came alongside and commenced coming on the boat; after a while 4 or 5 siwashes came inside. One of them said to Campbell: "Aint you going to gin up?" and Campbell said: "Yes there is the keg, help yourself." They took a drink of that and commenced laughing. The keg contained 10 gallons of water. I commenced reading again. It was no more than a couple of minutes after, that a gang threw them selves on top of me and Campbell both. I heard some one shout outside: "Tear her up. boys, tear her up, tie them down hands and feet!" "They had just my hands tied when I heard a shot; I did not know at the time who fired it, but the Siwashes commenced jumping off the boat on every side; as soon as I was free I got my hands in my pocket and got my knife and cut the rope off my hands. As soon as I got up Campbell said; "Cut the rope on my feet," and I cut the ropes at once. Campbell said then: "One Siwash got my money." He looked around and saw some one swimming toward the shore, he snapped his six-shooter a couple of times, then he grabbed his rifle and fired three shots. Then we went to pull up the anchor, but found it already up; we tried to hoist the sails, found the ropes were cut; could not hoist the sails and took the oars and pulled out around the island, then Campbell went and bent the ropes on, so that we could use the sails.

In regard to Campbell's shooting Edwards, Elliott said: Just as soon as the boat was clear, I knew that Edwards was shot. I put him on the bed comfortably, and we left him on the bed until we arrived here. I had no conversation with Edwards regarding the shooting, I only asked him how he was feeling or if he wanted to eat or drink and so on, and we asked him if he wanted to see a doctor. Campbell told him that he was sorry that the shooting had happened, and that he would do the best he could for him and get him to a doctor as soon as he could. Edwards never said anything (about the shooting). I do not think that he was conscious very long at a time; after the first night he was talking "siwash" part of the time, and English, as if he was teaching school.

On District Attorney Johnson's question: "What reason can you give for this attack on you by the Indians?" Elliott answered: The only thing that I could think of was that they must have been after that whiskey. Being questioned, what articles the Indians had carried off with them? Elliott said: my rifle is gone, and one of Campbell's six-shooters, a sack of flour, and some bacon, the whiskey, and I cannot say what else, for I have not

examined the boat.

These are the chief details of the inquest to-day. The coroner's jury is composed of the following gentlemen: C. H. Isham, Ed. DeGroot, J. M. Shields, W. P. Mills, P. S. Wittenhiller and R. W. Beasley.

At about 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, the jury reported that it could not agree upon a verdict, without hearing further evidence, and District Attorney Johnson paid a visit to Capt. W. Maynard commanding the Pinta, immediately thereafter and requested that officer to proceed to Hamilton Bay, for the purpose of securing the Indians who took part in the attack, and also to summons Capt. McDonald to appear as witness.

The funeral services over the remains of Charles H. Edwards, late school teacher at Kake Village, were held on Sunday last at 2 P. M., in the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Alonzo E. Austin, officiating. Before the service commenced the had bier been placed in front of the chancel, which had been decorated with evergreens by the hands of the sympathizing ladies of the congregation, while the bier itself bore several floral offerings. The little church was filled, more than ever, with the members of the congregation and others, who had come to pay their last respects to the dead. Rev. Austin, after the reading from Scripture, bearing upon the sad subject of his discourse, praised deceased as one of the most religious members of the flock; and one of the most arduous workers in the vineyard of the Lord. In the course of his remarks, the deeply impressed minister further said: "That the author of all good, in his ways, unscrutinable to man, had decided that the dear departed should come to his death in the exact manner, as it had occurred, and that we must trust in that Supreme Being, that all He does is rightly done." At the close of the service the funeral cortege formed in front of the church, and the lamented dead was borne to his last resting place, in the Mission cemetery, followed by a long train of mourners, notwithstanding the heavy down-pour of rain, which had incessantly kept up since morning.

On Monday last the Coroner's jury, on the body of Charles H. Edwards, convened once more to reconsider their decision reached on the previous Saturday, that no verdict could be reached unless more testimony in the case was presented before them, and the following was handed in to Commissioner R. C. Rogers, ex-officio Coroner, no autopsy on the body having been made:

"We the Coroner's jury summoned to enquire into the circumstances of the death of Charles H. Edwards, deceased, find that he came to his death at Sitka, Alaska, on the 15th day of January 1892, and from the evidence adduced we believe that his death was caused by two pistol shot wounds inflicted by the hand of Malcolm Campbell, on board, a small sloop, at Hamilton Bay, Alaska, on or about the 11th day of January 1892, but we are unable to determine from such evidence whether the killing was justifiable or not."

In accordance with the Oregon Code, in force in this Territory, two thirds of a coroner's jury suffice to give a verdict in the case. This number was reached by Messrs C. H. Isham, R. W. Beasley, Ed. de Groff, and W. P. Mills signing the document, while Messrs J. M. Shields and P. S. Weittenhiller, the remaining members, abstained. After the reading of the verdict, Malcolm Campbell and Emory Elliott were discharged from custody by Commissioner R. C. Rogers, but subsequently remanded upon a complaint entered by District Attorney C. S. Johnson against the two men, of "having given whiskey to an Indian."

On Wednesday afternoon, at 2, 15 o'clock, this case came up for a hearing before the Commissioner, but was continued by consent until the arrival of the mail steamer on or about Feb. 21st prox. Counsel for the accused stating that they were anxious to secure the testimony of Capt. McDonald of the sloop Adventurer, and the Indians who participated in the attack upon their sloop, to establish thereby their innocence of willingly shooting Charles H. Edwards, deceased.

On Thursday the two men were liberated on bail amounting to \$350 each, Messrs Otto and Augustus Nelson furnishing the bonds.

COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

March 10, 1892
HOW MISSIONARY EDWARDS WAS KILLED BY ALASKA LIQUOR MEN.

The Force
He Had Captured Their Sloop and was Carrying Them Bound for Fort Wrangle—One of the Liquor Dealers Freed His Hand, Got His Revolver, and Shot the Missionary Down in Cold Blood—The Murderer Let Go by a Sitka Jury.

Chicago, Ill., March 5 (Special Correspondence).—Additional details of the killing of Missionary Charles H. Edwards, of Kake Island, Alaska, by the lawless liquor dealers who make it a business to smuggle liquor in to the natives of that territory have been received here. Edwards, it appears, was a young man of much promise who for two years back had been teaching in the Mission School of Friends on Douglas Island. Last fall he accepted a position in a new school started by the government among a wild tribe of Indians on Kake Island, about 100 miles south of Douglas Island. He was doing a noble work among the Indians and they loved him, but when some white men came there and in violation of the law sold whiskey to the Indians they did more harm in a single day than the efforts of the missionary could counteract in a long time.

On Jan. 11, a sloop manned by Malcolm Campbell and Emory Elliott, two young men from Douglas, dropped anchor in Hamilton Bay, about two miles from the mission school conducted by Edwards. Mr. Edwards induced Captain McDonald and two natives to go out to the sloop. One of these natives was a young lad whom Mr. Edwards had brought with him from the Friend's Home on Douglas Island to act as his interpreter. He instructed him to be on the lookout for whiskey and to ascertain the names of the men. This he did, and the men state, that when they gave a drink of whiskey to the others this boy refused to take any. On their return to shore Edwards formed a plan to capture the white men and their liquor. When the bell was rung for the adult natives to gather for night school, Edwards took several of them into his room and told them what he was intending to do. Some were willing and others were reluctant to make the attempt to capture the sloop and its outfit; but Edwards pictured

to them the horrors of another drunk, how they might fight and destroy one another's lives and they then consented to go. Thirteen were chosen, the plans were made to tie Campbell and Elliott and proceed at once to Fort Wrangle and deliver the prisoners and whiskey to the officials, Edwards to be accompanied on the trip by two trusty followers. They were cautioned to carry no firearms and not to injure the men in the sloop.

The capturing party proceeded out to the vessel and the natives boarded her and asked for a drink and were given liquor out of a bottle. After a sufficient lapse of time, as Edwards thought, he ordered them to tie the men. They replied to him, he being still in the canoe, that they were not quite ready. After waiting a short time, he again ordered them to tie the men. This time they proceeded to carry the order into effect. Elliott was easily overcome, but Campbell was a large, powerful man and resisted stoutly. He retreated as far back into the small cabin as possible, so that enough men could not get at him to tie him. At this Edwards jumped on to the cabin and tore off the roof. Several natives jumped down and by this means Campbell was overcome. The party then secured, as they supposed, all the firearms. Even of the natives then proceeded to go ashore and Mr. Edwards and the other two natives prepared to take the sloop and its contents to Fort Wrangle. As the returning party were nearing the shore, they heard pistol shots at the sloop and, instead of going towards Wrangle, she put out towards Killisnoy. This was all the natives knew of the affair, when the Friends' missionary at Douglas Island, Dr. James E. Connett, visited the spot on Feb. 1.

Campbell and Elliott, the liquor dealers, arrived at Sitka on Jan. 14 with Missionary Edwards in a dying condition from the effects of two pistol-shots, one in the right nostril ranging upward and to the left and the other in front and below the shoulder. Edwards died the next day and a coroner's inquest was held, at which Campbell and Elliott testified to the facts, nearly as described above. Campbell stated further that he got his left hand loose and crawled to his bed and procured his revolver, one that the searching party had not found, and shot at Edwards and the Indians. According to Campbell's story the shooting took place before the Indians had left the sloop; and he reported that they all left the vessel, "taking the whiskey and other property." This story had probably been agreed on by the two men, in order not to let it be known that they had also made away with two Indians, who were undoubtedly murdered also. Campbell was cleared, it was supposed, on the ground of self-defence, although a confessed violator of the law against smuggling whiskey, or giving it to an Indian, and although the man he killed had done him no bodily injury—and there was no evidence that he intended to do him any, except to deliver him up to the officers of the law.

One who knows whereof he speaks writes that "the law against selling whiskey to the natives is a dead letter. Officials, steamship companies, and very nearly all business men are united in violating the law. A man's life is simply at stake whenever he attempts to enforce the law."

A GOVERNMENT TEACHER KILLED.

His Slayer Was Not Held Guilty by an Alaska U. S. Commissioner.

The advocates of temperance, especially those interested in the laws passed by Congress to keep the Indians in Alaska from becoming addicted to drink, will read with indignation a communication just received by the Secretary of the Interior from Sitka, Alaska, through the bureau of education. It seems that in the little settlement of Kake, in southeastern Alaska, the only white man was the government teacher, Charles H. Edwards. He discovered one day a sloop in the harbor having on board two men who had come there for the purpose of selling whisky to the natives. This was against the law and Edwards, accompanied by a number of natives, boarded the sloop with the purpose of arresting the men. One of the intruders was seized and bound. He managed, however, to get the use of one hand and drawing a revolver shot and fatally wounded Edwards. At the inquest which was held by U. S. Commissioner Rogers the latter made the astonishing charge to the jury that Edwards, as he was not a peace officer, had been guilty of piracy in boarding the sloop in the manner stated. The slayer was in consequence found not guilty; but as he had admitted in his testimony that he had liquor on board and had given some of it to a native he was discharged on the verbal promise that he would appear before the grand jury to answer the charge of violation of this law.

The writers of the letters giving an account of this affair state that the natives are in a demoralized condition owing to the looseness with which the liquor laws are administered and that some of the government officials are negligent and even corrupt. The request is made that authority be given to government teachers to act as justices of the peace and that they be allowed a native policeman to assist them in enforcing the laws. The Secretary has the matter under advisement.

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON:

FRIDAY.....February 19, 1892.

CROSBY S. NOYES.....Editor.

A SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS.

Secretary Noble's Report on the Killing of Teacher Edwards in Alaska.

The facts relative to the killing of Charles W. Edwards, a government teacher at Kake Island in Alaska, by whiskey smugglers, an account of which was recently published in THE STAR, have been transmitted to the President by Secretary Noble for his action. In his letter to the President the Secretary says: "This correspondence discloses a very sad condition of affairs amongst the natives of Alaska consequent upon the illicit sale of intoxicating liquors. The remedy suggested in the correspondence is the appointment of school teachers to be justices of the peace, but the assistant attorney general assigned to this department has submitted an opinion to the effect that there is no existing law authorizing the appointment of justices of the peace in that territory. There are four commissioners with justice of the peace powers appointed by the President for the territory, one at Sitka, one at Wrangle, one at Oonahaska and at Juneau City, with jurisdiction defined by the act of May 17, 1884."

INADEQUATE TO THE NEEDS.

"But this number is deemed entirely inadequate to the present needs of this extensive territory, over which the means of communication are very imperfect and tedious. There are settlements and schools hundreds of miles distant from the locality of the nearest of these commissioners with facilities of travel afforded only at long intervals, frequently many months at a time intervening between communications. Under such condition it appears that congressional relief is urgently called for. Under present laws I am unable to see what action I can take that will correct the evils complained of. If anything effective can be accomplished it occurs to me that it must be reached through the action of the Departments of Justice and the Treasury."

Another View of the Alaska Tragedy.

To the Editor of The Evening Star:

I notice in tonight's paper an account of the killing of Edwards, a missionary at the Kake Islands in Alaska. This account reflects somewhat unjustly, I believe, upon Commissioner Rodgers. I have just returned from Sitka and was there when the "smugglers," as this account says, brought the fatally wounded man over a hundred miles to Sitka and gave themselves up.

In the first place the young man who did the shooting bears an excellent reputation in Juneau—his home. There is no evidence to prove him a smuggler.

In the second place Edwards had no right to board or search the sloop even if he knew it to be both smuggling and selling liquor to Indians. Although in that case the provocation would be admittedly great, still he would have no legal right to commit the overzealous act in which he indulged.

The United States commissioner at Sitka has no power to create a government official out of an Alaskan missionary. Should no other evidence contradict the testimony of the young men one can scarcely see how Commissioner Rodgers can change his course.

Feb. 16.

EMORY M. FOSTER.

Wash. D.C. The Tragedy in Alaska.

To the Editor of The Evening Star:

Two or three items appearing in your columns with reference to the government school teacher, Charles H. Edwards, in Alaska, have fallen under my notice, and I am constrained to make answer to the communication signed Emory M. Foster.

The difficulty in Alaska is that the government is, for the most part, in the hands of those who sympathize with evil doing. In seeking to excuse Commissioner Rogers for exonerating the slayer of Edwards by ruling that as the latter was not a "peace officer" he was guilty of an act of piracy, Mr. Foster sees

fit to strengthen his case by referring to Edwards as a missionary, and says "the United States commissioner at Sitka has no power to create a government official out of an Alaskan missionary."

Beyond all question Mr. Foster knew that Edwards was not in Alaska as a missionary, but as a duly commissioned government school teacher. Furthermore, he was the only white man at the settlement of Kake, and besides that was sent there by the government as its representative to care for and protect and educate the natives.

Under the circumstances he would have rendered himself liable to a charge of cowardice and would have betrayed the trust reposed in him by the government had he stood idly by and permitted those men to debauch the natives under his care with their whisky.

While the law is a rather rigid thing, nevertheless it has been found many times necessary to take into consideration the environment in passing judgment upon any question. If the United States Supreme Court could justify the use of greenbacks as currency under the view that it was a war measure surely it would not have been very wrong for Mr. Commissioner Rogers to have held that Edwards was, constructively, a peace officer.

The administration of justice (?) in Alaska is responsible for the death of Edwards. Case after case has arisen in which effort has been made by those who wished to see the laws upheld to punish evil doers and in which their efforts have been made to work to their own injury and to the exoneration of the violators of the law. It is no wonder that men who are willing to accumulate wealth by debauching and degrading the savage below his savage state are emboldened by this lax, and worse than lax, method of administering the laws to their open violation and to resisting to the death any interference with their nefarious conduct.

The young man who did the shooting may have "an excellent reputation in Juneau, his home," but, unfortunately, an excellent reputation at Juneau would not count for very much in any other section, and the fact that he himself admitted the killing of a man who was seeking to prevent him from committing a crime would indicate that any excellent reputation he may have had rested upon a very poor foundation.

I was not at Sitka at the time these men brought the body of the murdered man to that place, but I was there for several weeks last summer and had a good opportunity for observing how affairs are conducted. I did not know the young man of "excellent reputation" from Juneau, but I did know Mr. Edwards very well, and it makes my blood boil to feel that such a life has been cut off at the commencement of its usefulness by a man who was confessedly violating the laws of the land for the purpose of degrading the innocent children of nature whose guardianship we have assumed, and especially when the slayer is exonerated from all blame, and to that end the character of the murdered man is defamed. Was it not enough that the noble young fellow should give his life for his country—must the representatives of this country follow up the crime of the murderer by blackening the character of the patriot he has slain?

LOUIS K. GILLSON.

Chicago, Feb. 25, 1892.

The National Era

AN M. B. A. NEWSPAPER.

HARRISON & GOOD, Editors

ROBINSON, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1892.

THE ALASKA TRAGEDY.

DOUGLAS, Alaska, Feb. 23, '92.

Editors The National Era:

Since writing my last letter, one of our government teachers has been murdered. He had been instructor for two years at the Mission of which I am at this time superintendent.

Last Fall the government transferred him to Kuprianoff Island, to a work that but few had the nerve to undertake; but Charles H. Edwards, as it seems, knew no fear and consequently was the man for the place. The natives occupying this Island are known as Kake Indians and are

said to be the most savage of any in Alaska, yet Mr. Edwards had not been among them two months until they almost worshiped him. He probably was doing more for the elevation of the natives than any other one man in Alaska. However, he had written to some of the workers at the Mission here that the Kakes had been on a fearful drunk and that his life was seriously jeopardized thereby. There are small sloops and vessels continually doing a smuggling business in whiskey and selling it out to the natives for two dollars a pint, or its equivalent in furs. It is even a violation of law to give liquor to an Indian, but as there are probably not over a dozen officers in all Alaska with authority to arrest a man, and these have no way of transportation without chartering a small steamer at their own expense, these smugglers

have things almost entirely their own way.

As stated before, Mr. Edwards had written to us of the danger he was in whilst the Indians were under the influence of liquor. At any other time they seemed warmly attached to him. He had written to the Governor to obtain a commission as justice of the peace, as he was the only white man in that whole region, unless it were an occasional smuggler or trader, as they are frequently called. His life depended very much on getting the traffic, that was causing so much trouble, checked. The Kake Indian village is situated on Hamilton Bay, near the north-west corner of Kuprianoff Island, and is distant from Douglas something over a hundred miles, from Ft. Wrangle about forty miles and from Sitka near 150 miles.

Intelligence of the tragedy reached us January 24 and I immediately chartered the steamer Yukon and repaired as soon as possible to the Kake village to ascertain the facts in the case. As the vessel was undergoing some repairs, we did not start until the 29th, arriving at the village February 1.

The evidence we gleaned is as follows: On January 11 a sloop, manned by two white men by the names of Malcom Campbell and Emory Elliot, residents of Douglas, Alaska, dropped anchor in Hamilton bay about two miles from the Kake village. A few hours before, a schooner, manned by one Capt. McDonald, had been beached near the village. Capt. McDonald was in the village, visiting at the house of Mr. Edwards, about the time the

sloop made its appearance. Mr. Edwards proposed that the Capt. take a couple of natives and go out to the sloop. To this the latter agreed, Mr. E. sending his native interpreter along, with private instructions to look out for whisky and ascertain the names of the parties on board. When the canoe came along side the sloop, Campbell gave McDonald and the one native a drink of whisky, the interpreter refusing to drink.

The canoe now returned to shore and the interpreter gave Mr. E. an account of things. It was now near dark. About an hour or two after dark the adult natives began to assemble as usual for their night school, the first bell having been rung. They soon gathered in and had sang one song. Mr. E. now called a trustworthy native into his room, adjoining the school room, and held a conversation in regard to taking some action with the sloop. They called several others in, Mr. E. proposing that they go out and capture the men and their cargo, take them to Wrangle and turn them over to Deputy U. S. Marshal, Millmore, the mode of procedure being to tie the men. Some at first hesitated about going, but when he pictured to them the trouble whisky had caused them, how they would often cut and slash one another with knives, and even go so far as to commit murder, they volunteered to the number of thirteen to go with him and make the venture, though they perhaps knew better than Mr. Edwards, the class of men they were taking hold of. They were cautioned to carry no firearms and to harm no one, and after securing a supply of rope they started for the sloop. It was now probably 8 or 9 o'clock at night. It was agreed that Mr. E. should remain in the canoe until the natives could find out how much liquor was on board. They pulled along side the sloop and the natives went on board and called for a drink. The owners probably thinking they now had some customers, gave them a drink. Mr. E. thinking they had been in long enough gave orders in their native language for his men to tie the traders. They replied that they were not quite ready. After another short lapse of time the order was again given and this time they obeyed. Elliot was easily bound, but Campbell, being a large, powerful man, resisted stoutly and retreated to the farthest end of the cabin, which was only a small affair, as the sloop was probably not over 20 or 24 feet long. Under these circumstances enough men could not get at the man to tie him. At this Mr. E. boarded the sloop and kicked enough boards off the roof to let his men jump into the cabin, and by this means they ~~next~~ securely tied the man. After procuring, as they supposed, all the

firearms belonging to the men, Mr. E. told eleven of the men that they might return to shore while he, with two of the natives, would take the outfit to Wrangle. With this understanding the eleven returned, and as they neared the shore heard firing back at the sloop, and noticed the vessel pull out in an opposite direction from Wrangle. I should state here that these natives told us they had discovered three barrels of whisky, and another partly filled, on board the sloop. After the pistol shots were heard of course the worst was feared, but nothing definite was known until January 31. Just the day before we arrived at the village some Indians had come in from a place called Killiswoo, reporting that Campbell and Elliot had pulled in there and that Mr. E. was unconscious from wounds received.

The further facts in the case are only obtainable from the murderers with the exceptions that the two natives have never been heard of. Campbell states that he succeeded in getting his left hand loose and procured a revolver that had been concealed in a bunk, and opened fire. This part of his evidence no doubt is true; as for the rest it differs widely from the testimony of the several witnesses we interviewed. The self evident part of the circumstances are, that the sloop arrived at Sitka January 14, at 9 o'clock at night, and that the wounded man was in an unconscious and dying condition and past all hope of ever testifying against those who murdered him. The trip to Sitka should have been made in half the time.

Campbell claims to have done all the shooting and puts in a plea of self defense. His friends, the whiskyites, stand by him to a man and will no doubt clear him. Justice in Alaska is mockery. Charles Edwards is a martyr to the cause for which he died. His demise occurred at 10 a. m., January 15. The Presbyterians of Sitka gave him a kind, christian burial, to many of whom he was warmly attached in life.

It had about been arranged for Mr. Edwards to take the school at Juneau, the largest town in the Territory, this coming Fall. Deputy United States Marshal, Harry Boursin, should be given much credit for his efforts in procuring witnesses in this case, as he accompanied us on our trip to Kuprianoff. Mr. Boursin is an Illinois boy and is one of the ablest officers in Alaska. He tells me that it is almost useless to make arrests for selling liquors, as a packed jury will defeat him in nearly every case.

The venerable muse of history has many sad recitals of the rise, fall and progress of peoples and nations, yet nowhere will her voice sink into deeper pathos than when she shall reveal to the world the mysteries that now hang over this far-off land of the midnight sun. The clouds are dark and ominous,

and the stillness of this crime-recked atmosphere is stifling. When the rupture comes, when the veil is rent, fierce will be the conflict. Skeletons will rise up amidst the gloom to testify against the wrongs of the past; outraged justice will then bestow that for which she has had her eternal existence.

I must beg pardon for taking up so much of your valuable space, but as the press in this county is such that the public can get but the view taken from a source now known to be notoriously corrupt, and as this tragedy is of such importance, not only to we that are directly interested, but to the people and Government, I do not hesitate to send it for publication. There is a revenue officer at Juneau now investigating the many violations of law, and it is reported that several of the "influential" are down on the list. Those feeling the securities of civilization can scarcely realize the fearful condition of things existing in Alaska. Yours Truly,

J. E. CONNETT.

THE POST-INTELLIGENCER.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SEATTLE AND KING COUNTY.

OFFICE—Northwest corner Second and Cherry streets.

SEATTLE, THURSDAY, MAY 12.

OUTRAGE BY WHISKY-SMUGGLERS.

They Tar and Feather a Presbyterian Missionary in Alaska.

PORT TOWNSEND, May 11.—[Special.]—Dr. J. E. Connette, who has charge of the Quaker mission on Douglass island, Alaska, was inveigled from home by unknown parties and subjected to a coat of tar and feathers on April 23. This is a culmination of the trouble between the whisky smugglers of Alaska and the missionary element, which began with the killing of Charles H. Edwards, a school teacher, on January 10, by drunken Indians at Kake island. Connette had relieved Edwards at the Douglass island Quaker mission, and the latter had begun the establishment of a mission on Kake island among a wild and fierce tribe of Indians. Two whisky smugglers from Juneau appeared on the scene and disposed of a large quantity of liquor. Edwards remonstrated, and the drunken, infuriated savages killed him and his interpreter. Connette took up the case and endeavored to bring the smugglers to justice. He published an account of the trouble in Eastern papers, which displeased the liquor element on Douglass island.

Late Sunday night, April 23, a messenger went to Dr. Connette's office at the mission and said a workman in one of the mines was dangerously wounded. As he emerged into the darkness a crowd seized, bound and gagged him. After a liberal application of tar and feathers assistance came and the crowd fled into the darkness and the woods. Dr. Connette is a prominent factor in the Presbyterian affairs of Alaska. Rev. Allen Mackay, missionary at Wrangel island, who is thoroughly conversant with the facts, came down on the Alaskan steamer City of Topeka today en route to attend the annual Presbyterian conference at Portland. He said a very bitter feeling existed between the missionaries and the whisky element of Alaska over this affair.

Alaska Democratic Convention.

PORT TOWNSEND, May 11.—[Special.]—The Alaska Democratic central committee has called a convention of fourteen delegates at Sitka, May 7, to elect delegates to the Chicago convention.

THE POST-INTELLIGENCER.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SEATTLE AND KING COUNTY.

OFFICE—Northwest corner Second and Cherry streets.

SEATTLE, FRIDAY, MAY 13.

WHISKY IN ALASKA.

Desperate Deeds by the Outlaws and Smugglers.

THE MURDER OF EDWARDS.

It Leads to Tarring and Feathering of Another Missionary, Dr. Connette, of Douglas.

Yesterday morning the POST-INTELLIGENCER published a dispatch from Port Townsend telling how J. E. Connette, a missionary on Douglas island, had been tarred and feathered by the whisky smugglers.

Further advices from Alaska show that affairs in the southeastern part of the territory are in a condition far from satisfactory. Under the present law whisky is a contraband article there, and yet those in a position to know say that 70,000 gallons of the liquor are smuggled in each year. Most of it is sold to the Indians, in spite of the fact that even to give liquor to an Indian is a violation of the law. The whisky sells for \$2 a pint, so that the traffic is extremely profitable, and a small fleet of vessels is engaged in the business. In summer the western part of Alaska is watched pretty closely by the revenue cutters, and the presence of naval and army officers at Sitka tends to preserve order there; but in Southern Alaska the smugglers are running riot. There are few officers with authority to arrest a man, still fewer with the inclination to do it, and fewer yet with means of transportation to pursue a smuggler. The result is that the smugglers are growing steadily bolder.

On January 11 they shot one of the missionaries, Charles H. Edwards. He had been instructor for two years on Douglas island, but last fall the government transferred him to Kuprianoff island, to a work few had the courage to undertake. The natives of this island, known as the Kake Indians, are the most savage in Alaska, and yet Mr. Edwards had not been among them more than two months, when he had them, when they were sober, under almost perfect control. Those familiar with his work say that he was probably doing more than any one man in Alaska for the elevation of the natives.

He found that the chief difficulty lay in the fact that the smugglers kept supplying the Indians with liquor. On January 11 a sloop manned by two men, Malcolm Campbell and Emory Elliott, residents of Douglas, dropped anchor about two miles from the Kake village. Through an Indian interpreter Mr. Edwards learned that the sloop was loaded with whisky, and so he formed a party to capture the men and their cargo, and, taking them to Fort Wrangel, turn them over to the deputy United States marshal there. Edwards and his Indian posse started out carrying no firearms, but simply ropes with which to tie Campbell and Elliott. The latter was easily captured, but Campbell, a powerful man, resisted stoutly, and retreating to the farther end of the cabin, kept his pursuers at bay. Edwards then kicked boards off the roof of the cabin so that the Indians could finally get in and take the smuggler. The vessel was searched for firearms, and then eleven of the Indians went ashore while Edwards with two others prepared to take the boat to Wrangel. As the eleven neared the shore in a small boat, they heard firing on the sloop, and saw her pull out in the direction opposite Wrangel.

On January 14 the sloop arrived at Sitka in charge of Elliott and Campbell, with ~~Roberts~~ unconscious and dying from gun shot wounds. The two Indians had disappeared. Campbell himself confessed that he had gotten his left hand loose, and securing a revolver concealed in a bunk, had opened fire. Edwards died January 15, without recovering consciousness.

When Dr. J. E. Connett, who had succeeded him at the Quaker mission on Douglas island, learned of the tragedy he he at once chartered a small steamer and went to Hamilton to start an investigation. Connett was extremely active in procuring what evidence he could against the smugglers, and as he had been fighting them for some time the feeling against him grew very bitter. He wrote a letter about the matter to the *National Era*, a little weekly paper published at Robinson, Ill. Copies of this paper came back to the territory and fell into the hands of the smugglers. They took their revenge on the night of Sunday, April 21. After dark some one called at the doctor's house to ask him to attend a miner who was very ill. The doctor had gone but a little way, when he was seized, gagged and bound. Then he was stripped and treated to a coat of tar and feathers. Threats were made against his life in case he should further interfere with the smugglers. As he is a man of great personal courage, more trouble is expected.

The truth is, however, that he and the few law-abiding citizens of Southern Alaska are having a hard time in a turbulent community. At least thirty saloons are running openly in Juneau and perhaps fifteen on Douglas island. There is abundant evidence that the whisky is freely sold to the Indians, but no arrests are made. Squaw dance houses, establishments whose sole purpose is the encouragement of drunkenness, prostitution and every other form of vice among the Indian women, are common, and no attempt is made to close them. The Indian women are drunk at at these places day and night, and the amount of demoralization, disease and crime caused by them is incalculable.

The whisky that supplies these places comes from Victoria. The smugglers pay one-third of the purchase money in advance, and a cargo is consigned to them at Port Simpson, where they complete the payment. The whisky is then taken into Fort Wrangel and entered into bond for transportation through to the Similkieen river. There is no bonded warehouse, and the barrels are piled up in a house belonging to a private man, and readily accessible. The general belief is that the whisky is drawn out of the barrels while they are at Wrangel, and then barrels filled with water are taken out and after being carried a mile or two beyond Wrangel, thrown away. Other cargoes of liquor are run in among the many islands of Alaska and thus distributed.

Few attempts are made to enforce the law against smuggling, because the smugglers are aggressive, and they have the support of a fair proportion of the community, which consists of ex-convicts and fugitives from justice. They thwart every officer who tries to execute the law, bully him into submission, win him over by bribes, or drive him to resign and leave the country. When an arrest is made, a packed jury brings in a verdict of not guilty, and Alaska justice is a farce.

Rev. Allan Mackay, who has charge of the Presbyterian mission at Fort Wrangel, is at the Occidental hotel with his wife and a little native Indian girl. They are on their way to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church at Portland. Mr. Mackay, who is of Scotch parentage, spent his early life in Nova Scotia. His education was obtained at Lake Forest, Ill., and he afterward attended the theological school at Auburn, N. Y. For a time he was stationed at Waltsburg in this state, but during the last four years he has had charge of the mission at Fort Wrangel, a place whose population consists of about seventy-five whites and 300 Indians. On Sunday morning there is a service for the Indians, at which Mr. Mackay preaches through an interpreter. The sermon is followed by Sunday-school, which is very well attended, and in the evening there is a sermon without an interpreter. "The older Indians," Mr. Mackay says, "are now mainly the ones who cannot understand English. The Indians around us are much diseased, but the race, ac-

ording to my mind, is worth saving. The trouble, of course, is syphilis, which shows its effect in the second, third and fourth generations in consumption, scrofula and other blood diseases. The plague has spread because the Indians are so ignorant and careless. I should like to see government hospitals established, where regular courses of treatment could be given and the ravages of the disease checked as far as possible. At present Southeastern Alaska is greatly demoralized by the smuggling of whisky. Matters have been growing worse rather than better during my residence in the country. The law against smuggling is practically void: the Indians can get what they want; and a much worse condition of affairs for the Indians it would be hard to imagine."

THE VOICE

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892.

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To Legalize Drunkard Factories in Alaska.

The territory of Alaska has been, ever since 1884, under a prohibitory law. It presented at that time but little attractions as a market for the liquor trade, but in recent years its development has been such as to arouse the cupidity of the liquor dealers. Senator Dolph, of Oregon, has accordingly introduced a bill to substitute for the prohibitory law a high license law, and thereby fasten upon this newest and in many respects the most interesting of our possessions, the legalized business of drunkard-making. The pretext for this bill is the plea made by the District Attorney of Alaska, C. S. Johnson, in his last report to the Governor of the Territory, that he can not secure from any Grand Jury an indictment for the violation of the present prohibitory law. The law is, therefore, so it is claimed, a dead-letter, and the result is an unrestricted traffic. A High License law with rigid "restrictions" is therefore urged as preferable to the present law because it will be enforced. That the revenue will be diligently collected we have no doubt; but what assurances are given or can be given that the rigid "restrictions" will be any better enforced than the present Prohibition? If they are, Alaska will present the one sole exception to the universal history of High License.

We think it quite probable that the prohibitory law in Alaska is considerable of a farce. We have never known a case where a prohibitory law framed as this law is was not flagrantly violated. But the remedy does not lie in repealing the law, but in adding to it the one feature without which no prohibitory law has ever yet worked satisfactorily, and with which no such law has ever yet failed, even under a hostile administration, to justify itself. That feature is the injunction clause, by means of which the sale of liquor is treated as a nuisance and summarily dealt with. That is what gave teeth to the law in Kansas and Iowa. It was the refusal of the legislature to grant such a clause that brought the law into disrepute in Rhode Island. Instead of substituting for one farce another and far worse farce, let Congress or the President make the present law effective.

Senator Dolph ought to be ashamed of himself, and the people of Oregon ought to make him feel the edge of their indignation.

SHALL WE DO THIS CRIME?

Senator Dolph's Plan to Debauch and Annihilate the Native Races of Alaska.

THE GOVERNMENT ASKED TO LEGALIZE THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN ALASKA,

And Wipe Out at One Stroke the Effects of All the Civilizing and Uplifting Agencies that Have Been Put Into Operation in the Territory—How the President Has Power to Strengthen the Present Prohibitory Law Instead of Consenting to Its Repeal—A Vigorous Protest From a Missionary Among the Esquimaux Against Introducing Legalized Liquor into His Part of the Territory.

Senator Joseph N. Dolph, the senior Republican Senator of Oregon, has introduced a bill in the United States Senate to legalize saloons in the Territory of Alaska. Alaska is now under a law prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. Senator Dolph's excuse for introducing the legalized liquor traffic is that the prohibition is violated and that it is better to repeal it and enact laws that will be enforced. It has been hinted, however, that there are personal and business reasons lying back of the one given by Senator Dolph for this attempt to fasten the legalized saloon upon the rapidly developing Territory of Alaska. According to the report of United States Attorney C. S. Johnson, recently submitted to Governor Knapp, of Alaska, there are already in existence two or three breweries manufacturing and selling beer in the Territory for other purposes than those prescribed by the statutes, "while many persons are openly engaged in selling liquors contrary to law."

The license law proposed by Senator Dolph provides that upon the application to the Governor of any white resident of Alaska over 21 years of age and "of good character," and on filing a bond for \$1,000 with the Treasurer that the applicant will keep an orderly house and not sell liquor to Indians or minors under 18 years of age, and on paying \$250 the Governor shall issue to him a saloon license. It must also be made to appear to the Governor that the applicant for license is a proper person to sell intoxicating liquors at the place mentioned in the application. License authorizes the sale of all kinds of intoxicating liquors on week days and between 6 a. m. and midnight, to be drunk on the premises, and their sale in quantities of less than one quart to persons other than Indians or minors under 18 years of age.

THE PRESENT LAW.

Prohibition has been heretofore the policy of our Government in its dealings with Alaska. In the act of May 17, 1884, "providing for a civil government for Alaska," Section 14 reads:

"The importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in said district, except for medicinal, mechanical and scientific purposes, is hereby prohibited under the penalties which are provided in Section 1,955 of the Revised Statutes for the wrongful importation of distilled spirits. And the President of the United States shall make such regulations as are necessary to carry out the provisions of this section."

Section 1,955 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, which under the above law prescribes the penalties for violating the Prohibitory law, calls for the seizure and confiscation of "firearms, ammunition and distilled spirits landed or attempted to be landed or used in any port or place in the Territory" in violation of law. And if the value of the same exceeds \$400 the vessel upon which they may be found, or from which they have been landed, shall be forfeited, and any person wilfully violating this law shall be liable to a fine not exceeding \$500 or imprisonment for not more than six months. Bonds may also be required from vessels departing from any part of the United States that they will not land liquors

for unlawful purposes in Alaska.

Violations of the law are prosecuted in any United States District Court of California, Oregon, Washington or Alaska, and the Collector and deputy collector of Alaska have the power to authorize any person to arrest persons violating the law and to seize vessels and articles liable to forfeiture.

There is, however, no injunction clause and no provision for abating saloons and breweries as nuisances, a feature found to be so essential to the successful working of Prohibitory laws. But as will be seen by the provision of the general Prohibitory law above quoted, there is nothing to hinder President Harrison adding it or any other feature necessary to make the prohibition effective.

WHY PROHIBITION WAS ESTABLISHED IN ALASKA.

The Territory of Alaska covers an area of some 580,000 square miles, nearly one-sixth the size of the whole United States, and it has a coast line of many hundreds of miles. It also embraces some 1,100 islands and contains a population estimated at 33,000, including large numbers of native Aleuts, Indians and Esquimaux. The difficulties of enforcing a merely paper prohibition over such a vast area will be readily appreciated, especially when it is further taken into consideration that the revenue officers appointed to guard the coast are only too willing to enter into collusion with wealthy parties interested in smuggling liquor into the Territory.

The principal object in the enactment of the original prohibition of firearms and intoxicating liquors in Alaska was to preserve the thousands of native Aleuts and Esquimaux from annihilation by the rum traffic and to successfully preclude the dangerous element of intoxication in any native uprising. It has since been found that these natives, when kept away from intoxicating liquors, are of a remarkably mild and intelligent disposition and are, under the uplifting agencies of schools and missions, making rapid strides toward adopting a civilized form of life. Governor Knapp in his report October 1, 1891, to the Secretary of the Interior, says of the condition of the natives:

"The change of conditions from year to year is not so marked as to call for special comment, but in the settled portions of the country, that is along the coast and upon the islands, there is constant progress in civilization and improved conditions of life. The agencies at work for the uplifting of these

peoples are effective and doing much good, while business enterprises, employing them as laborers and coming in contact with them in a business way, infuse them with civilized ideas. It is unfortunately true that bad ideas are also inculcated and immorality goes hand in hand with civilization to such an extent that many good people become disheartened and incline to surrender to the discouragement. But there should be no such impatience. Their progress out of darkness and degradation towards the light of a higher civilization compares most favorably with the darker ages of the early history of Germany and England. They are surely coming, and only patience and perseverance and the co-operation of good people everywhere, and especially the aiding hand of Government extended as heretofore, but more liberally, in facilities for enlightened government and their education in good things will tell upon them in the near future more effectually than before. "The people are peaceably and kindly disposed, reasonably honest and have great respect for the Government. If spirituous liquors can be kept away from them, lawlessness need not be feared, and crime will be reduced to a minimum."

Here comes then in the face of these recommendations of Governor Knapp for still more Government aid and the co-operation of good people everywhere for the civilizing of the native Alaskans Senator Dolph's bill to establish by law among them the destructive and barbarizing saloon.

A MISSIONARY'S PROTEST.

Against Licensing the Sale of Liquors in His Part of Alaska.

A "Voice" reporter has just had an interview with a representative of the American Missionary Society who has been for fourteen months stationed at Cape Prince of Wales in Alaska. This is the location of the largest and most southern Esquimaux settlement in Alaska and is the third largest native settlement in the Territory. The Missionary Society has a school here which is partially sustained by the United States Government and is attended by some 300 natives of all ages and both sexes. The gentleman seen by

"The Voice" is a teacher in the school and acting physician to the natives, as well as a missionary. He frequently accompanies the Esquimaux on their hunting expeditions, and as there is but one other white man located permanently at the Cape Prince of Wales mission, he is necessarily thrown into very intimate relations with the natives and understands thoroughly what he is talking about. This gentleman greatly deprecates any attempt to introduce legalized liquor into his section of Alaska. While it is true, he says, that a considerable amount of liquor of the vilest and most deadly kind reaches the natives through their trade relations with the American whalers the opportunities for procuring liquors are now very much less than they would be with the traffic legalized and established in the Territory. If more active steps were taken to suppress the liquor traffic there very little, if any, liquor would reach the Esquimaux under the present strict Prohibitory system. As it is he believes if liquor is not kept out of the Territory that all attempts to civilize and Christianize the native races will be time and money thrown away; that in fact, if the liquor traffic is not kept out there will be in a very short time no native Esquimaux left to civilize.

DEADLY EFFECTS OF LIQUOR UPON THE NATIVES.

"The Esquimaux," says this gentleman, "are naturally the most peaceable and harmless of people, but when drunk they act like maniacs. An event occurred in 1877, which has done more to keep intoxicating liquors away from the natives at our station than from most of the similar settlements in the Territory. A whaler commanded by George Gilly, anchored in our harbor to trade with the natives for furs and ivory. Two or three canoe loads of Esquimaux went on board the vessel at the invitation of the sailors and were given liquor to drink. Captain Gilly, not understanding the naturally peaceable disposition of the natives, became alarmed and opened fire with his sailors upon the defenseless men, women and children he had invited on board his ship. Thirteen of the unarmed Esquimaux were shot down without mercy and their bodies thrown overboard. Among the number thus killed were, according to the natives, one woman and two or three boys. Several of the frightened Esquimaux who had taken refuge under the fore-castle were, according to the story told by the natives dragged out with boathooks by the ship's crew and knocked on the head. Since then and up to the summer of 1890 the sailors have been afraid to visit our settlement and the natives have consequently had less opportunity to get liquor.

"Some two or three years ago two whole villages of Esquimaux died on St. Lawrence Island about 150 miles south of us. We have good reason to believe that their death was due to liquor obtained from the white men; as during the season when game was plentiful and they should have been hunting they were drunk. When scarcity came they had no game and were starved.

"I have seen drunken Esquimaux women

CRAWLING ABOUT ON ALL FOURS AND UTTERING

BEAST-LIKE SOUNDS.

When the men and women get drunk they mouth, rant and rave like maniacs, so that a man of strong nerves even has for them the shuddering repulsion he would feel for a lunatic.

"Since I have been located at this settlement there have been drunken orgies among the natives on 13 different occasions. One time a drunken chief and one of his wives forced their way into our house and were with difficulty ejected. On another occasion the drunken son of the same chief spent two hours kicking our door, beating the walls and demanding admittance. He finally broke one of our windows. On another occasion a drunken Esquimaux smashed four of our window panes. Whenever these people get drunk, no matter how gentle when sober, they invariably want to get into our house, and the alternative is either admitting them, which is not to be thought of, or the possibility of a row which may result in having to kill them or be killed by them. This is, to say the least, unfortunate, as our success among them is in proportion to our convincing them that we are their friends, and we are two men alone at the mercy of the whole settlement.

"During the last two seasons the Government revenue cruiser the 'Bear,' which comes up from San Francisco, and a part of the business of which is to protect the settlements against the illegal landing of whiskey, has not reached us until between the 1st and 5th of July; while the whalers which bring the liquor have arrived between June 1 and 15. Hence for weeks they have disposed of their liquor to the natives without the slightest interference.

"There is no reason why the revenue cutter should not reach our port as early as the whalers and so be on hand to protect us. The revenue is to start the 'Bear' a month or six weeks earlier from San Francisco, which could be easily done under orders from Wash-

ington. "The natives are extremely anxious to get the liquor, and they have their native liquor dealers among them who buy it on speculation like our barkeepers, and should the traffic be legalized in Alaska it would take but a short time to exterminate the native races. I have heard of four murders this year committed in different settlements, and all due to the liquor."

EXCUSE FOR NOT ENFORCING THE LAW.

"The excuse which is made for not enforcing the law is, first, that much liquor is traded on the Russian side. It is claimed that the United States has no right to search an American whaler in Russian

waters. This may be true, but it is a queer kind of law that permits a Government no jurisdiction over its own vessels. If this excuse be valid, it is the duty of the Government to co-operate with Russia and secure the enforcement of the law. Russia, I believe, now sends a cruiser every two years into these waters. There is no doubt that an effort on the part of our State Department could induce her to send a vessel every year, as she has as much interest as we have in preserving her native races.

"Another claim by the United States officials is that much liquor is taken on board the whalers at the Sandwich Islands. If this be true, the co-operation of that Government should also be secured. But even without the co-operation of Russia and the Sandwich Islands, if the law was faithfully executed and stringent exertions made to catch and punish the guilty whalers, the traffic would be almost if not entirely abolished. There is no possibility of smuggling liquor overland, at least to our station.

"As to the whalers' visits being a cause of prostitution among the native women—it has already made a beginning at our place—I understand that it is very prevalent at other points north and south. We ourselves have seen whaling captains with native girls on board sleeping in their cabins and occupying the same berth and the same room for several weeks at a time. The whalers stay about a month and get a girl and keep her during that time, as the captains themselves acknowledge. Often the girl's father and mother, influenced by the whaler's presents of flour, tobacco and cloth, will use compulsion to make their daughter go on board the vessel against her will.

SOME OTHER REFORMS DEMANDED BY ALASKA.

"There are some other reforms which the Government should at once adopt in its dealings with the Esquimaux if it wishes to prevent the annihilation of the race. The law against trading breech-loading rifles should be repealed at once. Game gets scarcer and scarcer every year, and without rifles the natives must starve. If we missionaries, whose lives are at the mercy of the natives, are willing for them to have the rifles, the Government may be pretty sure there is no valid reason against it.

"A bill should also be passed to introduce the domesticated reindeer into Alaska as soon as possible. The whale and walrus have been so thinned out by the American whalers and the seals so diminished and driven away that the people by the utmost energy are barely able to keep soul and body together. In winter all the game they find is among the floating ice-fields, and when the wind blows off shore it blows the ice-fields away and the game with it. During such weather we have seen the natives so reduced as to be obliged for some days to sustain life by chewing old pieces of walrus' hide, which is about as nutritious as a raw hide whip. If at any time an unusually long spell of such weather occurs some of our natives must die of starvation, and their blood will be upon the heads of the American people, who through their whalers have thinned out the whales and walruses, the natural property and food supply of the Esquimaux.

"Even when the whalers trade useful articles, such as flour, cloth, etc., with the natives they make as a rule from 200 to 1,000 per cent profit, taking advantage of the ignorance and abject poverty of the natives. The Esquimaux should be looked upon as children, and it is just as disgraceful to debauch and ill-treat these people as it is to debauch so many children. This condition of affairs could be remedied by having the missionary teachers carry on trade with the natives and submit their accounts, if necessary, to the officials at Washington. Such a system, I understand, has been found to work admirably at several missionary stations in Africa. Unless something of that kind can be done these people must remain in their present miserable, filthy, vermin-infested, poverty-stricken condition.

A PROTEST AGAINST SENATOR DOLPH'S BILL.

"We have found the natives peaceable, very quick-witted and intelligent, quite virtuous, very anxious to be educated and eager to adopt civilized modes of life. If the liquor traffic is stopped and these other measures adopted there is no doubt that they will become quickly civilized and Christianized. In our school we teach them the English language, mental arithmetic, geography, music and reading and writing. They are very eager to learn, and the greatest punishment we can inflict upon them is to deprive them temporarily of the privilege of the school. So eager are they to attend school that I have known women and men to stand out in a blizzard for an hour waiting for school to open.

"I most emphatically protest against Senator Dolph's bill to legalize the sale of liquor in the Territory, if it applies to our part of Alaska. It is the worst thing that could be done. Even should the provision

no made that no liquor shall be sold to the natives. It could easily be evaded. It would be a very simple thing for a native liquor dealer to get a white man to purchase the liquor for him. In my opinion legalizing the liquor traffic in Alaska will greatly increase the possibility and probability of the natives securing liquor and render almost entirely useless any attempts that may be made to civilize them. In fact, I believe it would result in a speedy extermination of the race.

"The natives have as yet no conception of laws and institutions, and it would be utterly fruitless to attempt to punish the native liquor dealers. It is the whaling captains who smuggle liquor into them who should be punished. Captain M. A. Healey, of the revenue cutter "Bear," at our request gave a talk to the natives against the use of liquor. A native liquor-dealer, however, set Captain Healey's words at defiance and went and got liquor immediately afterwards.

"This brings me to a point that I wish to bring out as to the armament of the revenue vessels. To enforce his words Captain Healey had one of his guns fired several times. The shell did not even reach the shore. I do not pretend to be an expert on ordnance, but if that was the best the gun could do the cruiser should certainly have one gun that would not be despised by the natives, and that could throw a shell over the village if necessary. We consider serious trouble with the natives as exceedingly improbable, but the cruiser should be prepared for any emergency and should command the respect of the natives.

Vol. 23.

WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY

SENATE.

TUESDAY, January 26, 1892.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. J. G. BUTLER, D. D.

The Journal of yesterday's proceedings was read and approved.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION—PROHIBITION IN ALASKA.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. If there is no further morning business that order is closed, and the Calendar is in order.

Mr. DOLPH. Before proceeding to the Calendar I beg the indulgence of the Senate for a few moments to refer to a matter that I think perhaps calls upon me for some remarks.

I received last evening a marked copy of The Voice, a newspaper published, I believe, in New York City, which is the acknowledged organ of the temperance people of this country, at least of the Prohibitionists. The article so marked is as follows:

SHALL WE DO THIS CRIME?—SENATOR DOLPH'S PLAN TO DEBAUCH AND ANNIHILATE THE NATIVE RACES OF ALASKA—THE GOVERNMENT ASKED TO LEGALIZE THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN ALASKA AND WIPE OUT AT ONE STROKE THE EFFECTS OF ALL THE CIVILIZING AND UPLIFTING AGENCIES THAT HAVE BEEN PUT INTO OPERATION IN THE TERRITORY—HOW THE PRESIDENT HAS POWER TO STRENGTHEN THE PRESENT PROHIBITORY LAW INSTEAD OF CONSENTING TO ITS REPEAL—A VIGOROUS PROTEST FROM A MISSIONARY AMONG THE ESKIMO AGAINST INTRODUCING LEGALIZED LIQUOR INTO HIS PART OF THE TERRITORY.

Senator JOSEPH N. DOLPH, the senior Republican Senator of Oregon, has introduced a bill in the United States Senate to legalize saloons in the Territory of Alaska. Alaska is now under a law prohibiting the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating liquors. Senator DOLPH's excuse for introducing the legalized liquor traffic is that the prohibition is violated, and that it is better to repeal it and enact laws that will be enforced. It has been hinted, however, that there are personal and business reasons lying back of the one given by Senator DOLPH for this attempt to fasten the legalized saloon upon the rapidly developing Territory of Alaska. According to the report of United States Attorney C. S. Johnson, recently submitted to Governor Knapp, of Alaska, there are already in existence two or three breweries manufacturing and selling beer in the Territory for other purposes than those prescribed by the statutes, "while many persons are openly engaged in selling liquors contrary to law."

The license law proposed by Senator DOLPH provides that upon the application to the governor of any white resident of Alaska over 21 years of age and "of good character," and on filing a bond for \$1,000 with the treasurer that the applicant will keep an orderly house and not sell liquor to Indians or minors under 18 years of age, and on paying \$250, the governor shall issue to him a saloon license. It must also be made to appear to the governor that the applicant for license is a proper person to sell intoxicating liquors at the place mentioned in the application. License authorizes the sale of all kinds of intoxicating liquors on week days and between 6 a. m. and midnight, to be

drank on the premises, and their sale in quantities of less than 1 quart to persons other than Indians or minors under 18 years of age.

THE PRESENT LAW.

Prohibition has been heretofore the policy of our Government in its dealings with Alaska. In the act of May 17, 1884, "providing for a civil government for Alaska," section 14 reads:

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There is, however, no injunction clause and no provision for abating saloons and breweries as nuisances, a feature found to be so essential to the successful working of prohibitory laws. But, as will be seen by the provision of the general prohibitory law above quoted, there is nothing to hinder President Harrison adding it or any other feature necessary to make the prohibition effective.

WHY PROHIBITION WAS ESTABLISHED IN ALASKA.

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taken into consideration that the revenue officers appointed to guard the coast are only too willing to enter into collusion with wealthy parties interested in smuggling liquor into the Territory.

The principal object in the enactment of the original prohibition of firearms and intoxicating liquors in Alaska was to preserve the thousands of native Aleuts and Eskimos from annihilation by the rum traffic and to successfully preclude the dangerous element of intoxication in any native uprising. It has since been found that these natives, when kept away from intoxicating liquors, are of a remarkably mild and intelligent disposition, and are, under the uplifting agencies of schools and missions, making rapid strides toward adopting a civilized form of life. Governor Knapp, in his report, October 1, 1891, to the Secretary of the Interior, says of the condition of the natives:

"The change of conditions from year to year is not so marked as to call for special comment, but in the settled portions of the country, that is, along the coast and upon the islands, there is constant progress in civilization and improved conditions of life. The agencies at work for the uplifting of these peoples are effective and doing much good, while business enterprises, employing them as laborers and coming in contact with them in a business way, infuse them with civilized ideas. It is unfortunately true that bad ideas are also inculcated and immorality go hand in hand with civilization to such an extent that many good people become disheartened and incline to surrender to the discouragement.

"But there should be no such impatience. Their progress out of darkness and degradation towards the light of a higher civilization compares most favorably with the darker ages of the early history of Germany and England. They are surely coming, and only patience and perseverance and the cooperation of good people everywhere, and especially the aiding hand of Government extended as heretofore, but more liberally, in facilities for enlightened government and their education in good things, will tell upon them in the near future more effectually than before. * * * The people are peaceably and kindly disposed, reasonably honest, and have great respect for the Government. If spirituous liquors can be kept away from them lawlessness need not be feared and crime will be reduced to a minimum."

Here comes, then, in the face of these recommendations of Governor Knapp for still more Government aid and the cooperation of good people everywhere for the civilizing of the native Alaskans, Senator DOLPH's bill to establish by law among them the destructive and barbarizing saloon.

Mr. President, I have given the editor of the Voice or the author of this article the benefit of the whole of it, and now I propose to examine it, alleging that it is the product of the densest ignorance in regard to affairs in Alaska, and is, in its reference to myself and to the customs officers in Alaska, scarcely less than malicious.

I will say in regard to Alaska that, as stated in the article, it contains an area of some 580,000 square miles. It has, including indentations, bays, and the shores of its islands, it is said, 25,000 miles of seacoast. The southern part of Alaska is composed almost entirely of islands. It is stated in this article that there are in Alaska over 1,100 islands. The line between Alaska and British Columbia is not well defined. The population of Alaska is stated in this article to be some 33,000. I think it is nearer 35,000 or 36,000, there being two or three thousand white and mixed people and some 33,000 Indians.

There are no roads in Alaska. The government of the district, as everybody knows, is the least complex and most efficient one that could be devised for the district. Owing to the great extent of seacoast, the great number of islands, and our long, poorly defined boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia, it has been found impossible to enforce the law to prohibit the introduction into the Territory and the sale and use there of intoxicating liquors.

I speak of what I know. Six years ago last summer I made a trip to Alaska. Again last summer I spent three weeks of my time in going to Alaska partly for the purpose of ascertaining

the condition of the people of Alaska and the wants of the district. I have conversed with at least three governors, three collectors of customs, and two judges of the district and with other officials and many intelligent men from the district, and I now state that there is not perhaps under the sun among any civilized or savage people a country with the same population where there are so many saloons, and where so much liquor is disposed of, and where the disposition of it so demoralizes the inhabitants of a country as in Alaska.

Last summer when I was in Juneau, in Alaska, I was told by those who knew that there were twenty-two saloons in full blast in that little town, where all kinds of liquors were disposed of publicly, not to the whites alone, not to half-breeds alone, but to Indians and to minors. Anyone can buy there any sort of intoxicating liquor who has the money to pay for it.

The situation in Sitka, the capital of the district, was but little better. I was told that there were in operation right under the eyes of this governor, to whom I shall give my attention directly, under the eyes of the judge and the prosecuting attorney of the district, the collector of customs, and the marshal of the district—

Mr. PLATT. And the missionaries.

Mr. DOLPH. Yes, under the eyes of the missionaries and the superintendent of education in Alaska there were fifteen saloons in full blast. I ascertained also that there was at Sitka a brewery in operation, another at Juneau, and another at Fort Wrangel. I believe Fort Wrangel was the place; at least there were three breweries in operation in the district of Alaska.

As is well known to members of the Senate, for some years, considering the fact that the district of Alaska was, until the admission of Washington, nearer to the State of Oregon than any other State in the Union, I have given some attention to affairs in Alaska. In the Senate, whenever a question has come up concerning the appropriation of money for the purpose of enforcing the laws in Alaska, I have been found advocating the appropriation. I have on several occasions called the attention of Senators to the condition of Alaska, to the necessities of the government there, and of the officers of the government, to enable them to enforce the law; and always, when it has been proposed to make or to increase an appropriation for the education of the Indians or the children of Alaska, my voice has been raised here in the interest of the largest appropriations and the most liberal treatment of the people of Alaska, and the rigorous enforcement of the laws.

But I ascertained from actual observation as well as information received from every officer in the Territory that the prohibitory law now on the statute book is a nullity, and the only effect of it is to prevent the importation into Alaska of intoxicating liquors through the custom-house, and the payment of duties.

The utmost that can be done by the officers of customs there, is to seize, occasionally, a few bottles or a cask of liquor and confiscate it, while vessel loads are constantly smuggled into the Territory and cached in the woods and brought out in small quantities to furnish the saloons. Although there is upon the statute book a law prohibiting the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating liquors, and penalties provided for a violation of it, it has been found impossible to convict a person of selling liquor to Indians or to minors, or of smuggling liquor into the Territory or disposing of it there.

The people who compose the white population of Alaska are the class of people who find their way to the frontier, who live among the Indians, who go there to work in mines or to work in the fisheries. There are few temperance men among them, and they are opposed to enforcing this law. The result is, as I shall presently show, that it is impossible there to secure the conviction of any man who violates the law.

Now, this model governor of Alaska, who has been referred to in this article, and the district judge of Alaska, and the district attorney of Alaska, undertook last year to devise a plan to get some public sentiment back of them.

Mr. ALLEN. Before the Senator proceeds to the other phase of his subject, I should like to ask him a question, with his permission.

Mr. DOLPH. Certainly.

Mr. ALLEN. I should like to ask the Senator if it is his belief that the white population of Alaska is of such a character that juries can not be found within the Territory to enforce criminal laws generally?

Mr. DOLPH. I think I might answer that, without doing any violence to anybody, in the affirmative; but I wish to have it understood that there is to be a distinction taken between enforcing the criminal laws generally, such as relate to murder and arson and that class of offenses, and enforcing a prohibitory liquor law and enforcing penalties for a violation of the customs laws and regulations applying to the district. But I will say that it

is impracticable. The white population of Alaska is scattered along the coast and is found in several small towns.

It is impossible to secure a jury which will convict, because under the law a jury can only be drawn from the particular locality where the trial is had for want of roads and transportation. It would not be possible to have a trial at Sitka of an offense committed at Juneau or a trial at Juneau for an offense committed at Sitka.

Considering the present character of the population there there is no law on the statute books, nor can there be any law framed, which can be put into practical operation which will secure a jury in either one of these places that will convict any man for a violation of the law in relation to the importation into Alaska or the sale there of intoxicating liquors.

Recognizing this fact, as I said before, this model governor, according to the article in the Voice, and the judge and the district attorney undertook to devise a plan which would check the evils of intemperance. They assumed legislative power and authority to put in force a plan in that district, last year, by which they could obtain some backing, some influence that would enable them at least to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors to Indians or to minors. A public meeting of the citizens was called in Juneau, at which the governor was present, as I understand, and the judge and the district attorney. The result was that the governor of the Territory received applications for license in that district, and granted licenses to various parties to sell intoxicating liquors; but the license was no benefit to the licensees unless they could obtain some favorable action by the collector of customs.

The collector of customs is authorized to issue permits for the sale of intoxicating liquors for legitimate purposes, for medicinal and mechanical purposes in the district. They prevailed on the collector to so far commit himself to their plans as to issue licenses or permits to these men, licensed by the Government, to import intoxicating liquors for legitimate purposes, and he did so, but the amount imported under these permits was so large as to indicate the true purpose of the licenses and permits and the Treasury Department removed Mr. Procht promptly, although the district attorney and the governor still hold their offices.

Now I desire, as I think this matter deserves a little attention, not only on account of the article which I have quoted, but because the bill is before a proper committee of the Senate, to send up to the desk to be read a letter addressed to me by a very intelligent gentleman from Juneau giving an account of the arrangement made between the citizens of the district and the officers of the Territory during the last year.

I will first state that when I introduced the bill in question I made a brief statement. I gave the reasons which induced me to introduce the bill. I stated that I expected to be criticised, and that I was quite willing to take my share of responsibility in dealing with a matter with which I was perfectly familiar.

I should not ask to have this letter read, and I should not have said as much as I have said in regard to the officers of Alaska in relation to this matter, if the necessity for it had not become in my judgment apparent by the article to which I have referred.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The letter will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

JUNEAU, ALASKA, August 13, 1891,

Senator DOLPH,
Portland, Oregon:

DEAR SIR: In accordance with your request that I write you with respect to the matter of "liquor license and collector's permits" in Alaska, issued by Governor Lyman E. Knapp and Collector Max. Procht, respectively, and in order that Mr. Procht, the late collector, should not stand in an unfair light as compared with the governor, I desire to say that Mr. Procht was the last one to agree to the issuance of the liquor licenses and permits in question.

The proposition of the issuance of the liquor license first came from the officials; that is, it was generally understood that at the time the question arose, they were all in favor of it; however, I wish to state again that this was the general impression among the people here, for upon the very heels of this proposition, and while the United States district court was in session

(during the month of January, 1890) at Juneau, Alaska, a written request was circulated at Juneau, and received many indorsers, inviting Governor Knapp to come to Juneau, there to meet the people and discuss this liquor license question.

The outcome of this invitation to Governor Knapp was the "citizens' meeting" held on or about January 21, 1890, at which meeting the governor (Knapp), Judge Bugbee, and United States district attorney were present. The substance of what transpired at this meeting was reported in the Alaska Free Press, a newspaper then published at Juneau, Alaska, a copy of which newspaper report is herewith inclosed.

Thereafter, it was understood that liquor licenses would be issued by the governor, providing Mr. Procht, the collector, approved of the arrangements, but Mr. Procht insisted upon a \$500 license, and Governor Knapp favored a lower license since the parties interested thought \$500 too high.

The governor and Mr. Procht, the collector, misled the people by intimating that they had the sanction of their respective Departments at Washington for this act, since the agitation of this question originated with the officials.

I will state that Mr. Peckinpaugh, the clerk of the court, positively refused to have anything to do with the matter, and earnestly protested against it.

While on a trip to Sitka I called upon the governor to see if the arrangements could be carried out as planned by the citizens' committee and the governor, but Mr. Procht remained until then obstinate and insisted upon a \$500 license; when I then left the governor and called upon Mr. Procht with respect to this matter, and while Mr. Procht and I were engaged in conversation on the subject of what the amount of the license should be, Governor Knapp came into Mr. Procht's office, when I called him up to where we were and he then took part in the conversation, which was to the effect that he (Procht) should come down from \$500 to \$250 as a sufficient sum upon which these licenses should be issued and "permits" granted; but Mr. Procht would not then agree to it, but said "I'll see you at 9 o'clock this evening at my house, and in the mean time the governor and I will discuss the matter further," adding "I'm not favorably impressed with a \$250 proposition."

I called at Mr. Procht's at 9 o'clock on that evening, when he told me that the governor had been so persistent that he felt disposed to give in, and that I might state to the Juneau people that the amount to be paid for the license should be \$250.

The governor certainly understood the entire arrangement, and the fact that he would not issue the license unless Mr. Procht agreed to the amount is certainly conclusive.

The governor sent a copy of the application and the bond which he exacted from each applicant to keep an orderly house, etc., and requested that many copies be printed, which was done.

Inclosed find copies of "application" and "bond."

Mr. DOLPH. I send now to the desk to be read a copy of the account of this meeting of the citizens and the governor and the judge and the district attorney, as published in the local papers. The Secretary read as follows:

CITIZENS' MEETING.

Pursuant to call, many of the citizens of Juneau met with the Territorial officials at the court-house on Friday evening last to discuss matters of public interest.

W. F. Reed was placed in the chair; John C. Heid, secretary.

Mr. Lewis stated the object of the meeting was to meet Governor Knapp and other Territorial officials relative to the question of regulating the liquor traffic in Alaska. Heretofore a license had been granted to persons to carry on the business of selling liquor, and the people wished to know what the new administration thought of the question.

Judge Bugbee was called upon to give his opinion on the question, and in substance stated that public sentiment was against forcing the prohibition clause.

Mr. DOLPH. Let Senators note what Judge Bugbee said about the enforcement of the act.

The SECRETARY—

and in substance stated that public sentiment was against forcing the prohibition clause of the organic act relative to the importation, manufacture, and sale of liquor in Alaska, and that the action of both the grand and petit juries of this term of court in the trial of such cases, involving the right to land and sell liquor, clearly pointed in that direction.

C. S. Johnson, district attorney, in giving his opinion of the liquor question, comparing the sentiments of the people of Alaska with those of the people of Iowa, stated: In Iowa it was difficult to enforce the law, since a large portion of the people were opposed to it; but here in Alaska it was practically impossible, since public sentiment was wholly opposed to that law. He did not believe that a license from the governor would under the law protect any one when selling intoxicants.

Governor Knapp, in his address, said that he had two views on the subject. First. What is to the best interest of Alaska? Second. To do what was right in a moral and legal sense respecting the question.

The only questions with him were what was best, what was right, or what could be legally done in the matter. He did not know how far his right went to issue a license to sell liquor. He would submit the matter to the officers of the law, and would be judged by their opinion. He would like to hear from the members of the meeting as to what would be a reasonable fee for a license. If a license could be granted, it would be his plan to exact a bond, etc. It was his wish to conform to the wishes of the people, as long as the proposed plan was legal and just, and expressed a wish to hear from the citizens on the matter.

Opinions were advanced by many present, following which Mr. Meyer offered a motion, which was carried, to the effect that a committee of five be appointed to present the question in a memorial addressed to the governor and signed by citizens.

The Chair appointed as this committee J. C. Heid, J. F. Maloney, S. Lewis, M. C. Orton, and F. M. Berry.

Motion made by J. C. Howard that Mr. Gee, timber agent, be requested to stop the cutting of timber on the hillside to the east of town was carried. Mr. Gee stated that he would do what he could in the matter.—The Alaska Free Press, January 25, 1890.

Mr. DOLPH. As I stated, Mr. President, the result of this meeting was that a license system was established by the officers of the district and that without any authority of law a license fee was required to be paid in and was received by the district authorities. A regular printed application and form of a bond were prepared and licenses issued. I send up to the desk the form of application required by Governor Knapp and the bond required upon the application for license to sell liquor, a printed blank.

The Secretary read as follows:

LIQUOR LICENSE BOND.

Know all men by these presents, That we, _____, of _____, as principal, and _____, of _____, as surety, are bound and firmly held unto the treasurer of the district of Alaska in the sum of \$1,000, to the payment of which we jointly and severally bind ourselves, our heirs, executors, and administrators firmly by these presents.

Dated at _____, this _____ day of _____, A. D. 189—.

The condition of this obligation is such that if, under the license given said _____, to sell intoxicating liquors, the said licensee shall at all times abstain from selling or furnishing the same to Indians, and minors under the age of 18 years, and shall keep an orderly house, then this obligation to be void; otherwise of force.

Witness:

[SEAL.]

[SEAL.]

APPLICATION.

To his excellency the governor of Alaska:

The undersigned hereby applies for license to sell intoxicating liquors in the city of _____, district of Alaska, under the regulations of the Government of

the United States, for the term of one year. If this petition is granted I will deposit with the treasurer of the Territory a bond in the sum of \$1,000 conditioned to keep an orderly house and refrain from furnishing such intoxicating liquors to Indians or minors under the age of 18 years; and will also deposit with said treasurer the sum of \$250, the remainder of which, after defraying expenses, to be expended under direction of three street commissioners, to be appointed by the governor, in making and improving the streets and sidewalks in the city or town where my place of business is, the said money to be paid out by said treasurer on the order of said street commissioners duly approved by the governor. It is understood that the license will be revokable for cause without refunding the money paid therefor.

Dated at —, this — day of —, A. D. 189—. —, Applicant.

Mr. DOLPH. Mr. President, as I have already stated, this attempt to legislate for the district by Governor Knapp, Judge Bugbee, the district attorney, and the collector of customs, resulted in the removal of the collector of customs for his share in it; the governor and the district attorney are still retained, the judge has been removed, but not for that reason.

There is not a man of intelligence who lives in Alaska, and who favors the enforcement of the laws, who would like to see prohibition of the introduction into Alaska, the manufacture in Alaska, and the sale of intoxicating liquors in Alaska, enforced but who will agree that if that plan could have been adopted it would have been a great advance in the way of limiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in the district of Alaska.

The white people who will have liquor there would have been able to obtain it, and the penalties of the bonds and the fear of the revocation of the license would have been sufficient to prevent the sale by them of liquors to Indians and minors, and to have secured orderly houses where the sale of intoxicating liquors was authorized. The liquors used by these establishments would have been regularly brought into the district and have paid duty in the district of Alaska; the people who were licensed, if I may use that expression, could have become a sort of aristocracy among the liquor-dealers, and their interest would have been to enforce the law in regard to those who might undertake to sell liquor without license to help the authorities to prevent the smuggling of liquors into Alaska and the unlawful sale of them. At least, it would have been an experiment well worth trying, but these officers of the district were assuming powers that they did not have, doing that which was illegal in the face of the statutes of the United States.

I do not care to prolong this discussion, but I desire to have read without stating the name of the writer a letter from a Government officer who has been recently in that district which will explain itself and will throw some light upon the question of the importation of liquors into Alaska.

The Secretary read as follows:

HON. J. N. DOLPH,
United States Senator:

DEAR SIR: I write you to-day to inform you of my safe arrival here, and of the condition of affairs in this distant country. I find things in a very unsatisfactory shape, and I see no way at present to improve them. Smuggling has been carried on to such an extent that there is no longer any question as to obtaining liquor. The only trouble with dealers is how to find a market for the large surplus on hand. The operators have carried on their business so successfully that liquor can be bought for very nearly the same price as in Portland.

At first view this would appear to be the fault of the customs officers, but a plain statement of their methods will convince you that under existing circumstances our officers are entirely blameless. To begin with transportation.

We have no boat to cruise with, and it is impossible to secure one here, as there are none to be had except the frail canoes of the Indians, and, laying aside all danger from drowning, they can not be propelled with sufficient speed to capture a large-sized sloop or schooner.

After the liquor is landed and cached in different places the consumers are supplied in small quantities of from 5 to 10 gallons, which is immediately bottled and stored away in the different receptacles about the building. So any seizure by the officers of the law must and does appear insignificant when compared to the amount received and sold in the various towns of the district.

When I left British Columbia en route for this country I learned that a schooner was on her way up with 70 barrels of whisky. I notified the officers to keep a lookout for her, and after going to Sitka I returned here and awaited her appearance. On the evening of December 31 I learned that she was about 14 miles below town and would only wait until the next morning before leaving for the westward. Upon learning this fact I communicated with Mr. Ward, the deputy collector at this port, and we began our hunt for a boat to convey us down the bay to her anchorage. The weather was of such severe character that an open boat was out of the question, and the captain of the steam ferry between here and Douglas Island would not venture to the head of the island, and the only other boat had burst pipes.

Thus you can see that after all my pains to gain information, and after we had tried until 4 o'clock in the morning, we were compelled to stand idly by and know that at least 2,500 gallons of liquor had escaped us and gone to a market that should be closed.

After meeting a few disappointments, can you wonder that we grow discouraged and feel that the importation of liquor can not be prevented by any individual effort of the officers here?

I share the belief of the officers here when I say that I think your bill for the admission of liquor to the Territory is the wisest course to pursue. But I have not yet seen a copy of the bill, but if it is in the shape I have seen in newspapers I would suggest that the bond be increased to a larger sum and that the permit system be continued to the extent of preventing all but licensed dealers from handling liquors, and these permits should be issued with a view to only allowing such dealers to have such quantity as would appear to the officer issuing the permit to be sufficient to supply the legitimate demand of his trade. This feature would prevent such loads going to the people of the westward as I have described in the body of this letter. In conclusion I will say that I believe the liquor business can be better controlled by the course

you have adopted by your bill for the licensing the sale of it under certain restrictions than by any other method which can be adopted by our Government.

Mr. DOLPH. Now, Mr. President, here is a statement from an official source that shows how impossible it is for the officers of Alaska to prevent the smuggling of liquor into Alaska. There is a collector of customs at Sitka, many miles distant from the other settlements, without any roads or any means of communication with them, and no Government vessel at the command of the officers. There is a deputy collector stationed at Juneau and a deputy United States marshal, and there are deputy collectors or inspectors stationed at different points. The only Government officers at these points where most of the liquor is sold are a deputy collector, a deputy marshal, and a United States commissioner. Opposed to them is the entire community of whites and half-breeds and the Indians; and, as I say, liquor is publicly sold in all these places, and not only that, but the Indian women are brought into the saloons where liquor is sold, and dance houses are established, where they engage in dancing with the

miners all night long, and quite possibly in worse practices.

All this is done under the eyes of the officers of the Government, and they are powerless to prevent it. A man is arrested and tried and the jury acquits him. A man is arrested occasionally and held to appear before the grand jury and a bill is ignored. If an officer of the Government undertakes to make it unpleasant for any of these liquor dealers he finds himself unable to secure the means of performing his official duties; he can not even hire a boat or a skiff in the town on account of the public sentiment.

The author of the article in the Voice which I have read is entirely mistaken in regard to the legal power of the officers to prevent maintenance of saloons and breweries in the district of Alaska. The law is sufficient. The establishment of breweries and the making of beer is directly in violation of the acts of Congress. If the law could be enforced any officer of the Government could suppress a brewery or a saloon. The sale of intoxicating liquors is a violation of law, and as the liquors have been smuggled into the district they might be seized by the collector or deputy collector; but if he should seize the few bottles which are kept on exhibition in a few hours they would be replaced, and if he persisted in making seizures he would never get out alive. That is the actual condition of affairs.

Now what shall we do? As I say, I have been twice to Alaska and I have looked over this ground. I saw that the prohibitory provisions in the laws relating to Alaska did not prohibit. I saw that liquor was smuggled in almost under the eyes of the officials in the Territory and that they were entirely unable to suppress the importation or the traffic in intoxicating liquors in Alaska. It would require that there should be placed at their disposal numerous swift-going vessels, that the number of Federal officials in the customs house in Alaska should be largely increased, that there should be at least a company of soldiers stationed continually in each one of these larger places where liquor is sold, before the law could be enforced, and then it would be evaded. I came to the conclusion that the only thing to do was to build up some sort of public sentiment against the evils growing out of this traffic in Alaska. I learned that the officials did undertake to put this plan of licensing the sale of liquors in Alaska into effect. I believe if we should license a certain number of the most respectable men engaged in the business and see that they imported regularly into the Territory liquors to be disposed of, giving them an opportunity to supply the demand which comes from the white population of the country, we should build up such an influence around the Federal officers of Alaska that we could prohibit the smuggling of liquors and their sale to minors and to Indians.

The measure I have offered I believe is the only thing that promises any good result in that district. I do not make this statement as a personal explanation on my part, not for the purpose of defending myself against anything said in the article I have read, because I am in the habit of doing what I think is for the best and taking the responsibility for it. But I thought some explanation of this matter was due to the temperance people of the United States.

Mr. President, I have had an interview with Rev. Sheldon Jackson, who is the agent of the Educational Bureau of the Interior Department in Alaska and who has charge of Indian education in that district. I do not know what he thought about it, but he made no suggestion that my bill proposing to license the sale of intoxicating liquors in Alaska was not in the interest of the enforcement of the law and would curtail the sale of liquor there and protect the minors and Indians. If he thought it would not, he failed to say so. The only suggestion he made to me, and he sent me a letter in that regard, was that the provisions of the proposed law should be confined to Southern Alaska; there is where the main white population is; a suggestion which I readily

acceded to because I saw the propriety of it, and in fact I have only visited Southern Alaska. The condition of things I was proposing to legislate about was confined entirely to Southern Alaska. I immediately transmitted it to Senator PLATT, saying to him:

I repeat now what I said to you then, that the bill introduced by me was introduced to remedy evils which I saw, and if they are confined to Southern Alaska I have no objection to my bill being made applicable to that portion only of the Territory.

I have no personal interest in the matter. My only desire is to accomplish something of benefit to the people of that Territory.

Now, Mr. President, what have I proposed? The bill introduced by me has been grossly misrepresented in this article. In the first place I propose to do away with jury trials for the trial of these offenses, and before doing that I interviewed the Attorney-General and received a letter from him upon the legal questions involved.

Section 3 of my bill proposes:

That all violations, after the passage of this act, of chapter 3, Title XXIII, of the Revised Statutes, and of section 14 of an act entitled "An act providing a civil government for Alaska," for which the penalty provided by law is, or under any act of Congress passed hereafter shall be, not exceeding \$500 fine, or six months' imprisonment, or both such fine and imprisonment, shall be tried by the court without the intervention of a jury.

Does that look much as if I was interested in the saloons and breweries of Alaska, and was trying to repeal existing legislation to prohibit the traffic in intoxicating liquors within that district? Then I propose to cure another evil which is more a matter of administration than of legislation.

SEC. 4. That hereafter no special tax shall be collected by the United States from any wholesale or retail liquor dealer, or any wholesale or retail dealer in malt liquors, or license to retail spirituous or malt liquors granted to any such dealer within the district of Alaska, unless such dealer has been designated in the manner provided by law to sell such spirituous or malt liquor for medicinal, mechanical, scientific, and sacramental purposes.

The Internal-Revenue Bureau has been issuing licenses under the internal-revenue laws to all these people who are violating the law in Alaska, and the provisions of my bill propose to put a stop to that. What else does it do?

Section 5 provides:

That it shall be the duty of the marshal and deputy marshals of said dis-

strict, of the collector of customs, and an deputy collectors of customs and customs officers to seize and destroy all spirituous and malt liquor found in process of manufacture in said district, or offered, exposed, or intended for sale therein by any person or persons who have not been lawfully designated to dispose of the same for medicinal, mechanical, scientific, or sacramental purposes; and to forthwith report the same, with a statement of the time, place, and circumstances, to the collector of customs, if the seizure is made by an officer other than the collector of customs, and the collector of customs shall at once report all seizures to the Secretary of the Treasury. It shall be the duty of the marshal and of all deputy marshals when called upon by any customs officer to aid him in making any such seizure, and the marshal and any deputy marshal whenever he is forcibly resisted in endeavoring to enforce or aid in enforcing this section, or is by violence, threats, or menace prevented from enforcing this section or aiding in its enforcement, is empowered to summon and call to his aid any bystanders or posse comitatus of his district. Spirituous or malt liquors displayed or found in a saloon, brewery, or other place where liquors are offered for sale, shall be conclusively presumed to be intended for sale.

Does that look very much as if this bill was in the interest of the liquor-sellers of Alaska?

Mr. SANDERS. I should like to ask the Senator a question in this connection.

Mr. DOLPH. Certainly.

Mr. SANDERS. I ask if it is impossible to get a jury upon their oaths to find according to the facts in the case upon testimony undisputed, what kind of a privilege is it to summon a posse comitatus from the same parties there from whom you would select a jury, and what aid would you be likely to get in the enforcement of the law?

Mr. DOLPH. I am glad the Senator has asked me that question. The Senator must understand that these provisions are to be considered in connection with another bill which has been criticised by the publication from which I have read. Those provisions are contained in a bill which is a counterpart of the bill which has been criticised. That bill provides:

That from and after the passage of this act, upon the written or printed application of any white resident of the district of Alaska over twenty-one years of age, of good character, to the governor of Alaska for a license to sell intoxicating liquors at some designated place in said district for a period of not exceeding one year, and upon the execution and presentation and filing with the treasurer of said district of the bond of the applicant, with sufficient sureties satisfactory to the governor, in the penal sum of \$1,000, conditioned that the applicant shall keep an orderly house, and will not sell intoxicating liquors to Indians or minors under the age of 18 years, and upon the payment into the treasury of the said district of the sum of \$250, to be disposed of as other moneys received for public dues in said district, the governor of said district, if it shall be made to appear to him that said applicant is a proper person to receive such license, and that a license should be issued to sell intoxicating liquors at the place mentioned in the petition, shall issue a license to said applicant, authorizing him to sell on week days and between 6 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock midnight only, distilled, malt, or fermented liquors, wines, or cordials, to be drunk on the premises, or in quantities of less than 1 quart, to persons other than Indians or minors under the age of 18 years.

SEC. 2. For any breach of the conditions of said bond, by keeping a disorderly house, by selling liquor to Indians or minors under the age of 18 years, for smuggling liquors into said district, or aiding or abetting such smuggling, for any violation of the provisions of chapter 3 of Title XXIII of the Revised Statutes of the United States, or of section 14 of an act entitled "An

act providing a civil government for Alaska," as modified by this act, such license shall be revoked by the governor of said district, who shall cause suit to be brought upon said bond, the penalty whereof shall be considered and treated as liquidated damages, and the licensee shall in addition be liable to all the pains and penalties provided by law for such violation of the statute.

My object in introducing the bill is not to make the laws more liberal for the benefit of the people who desire intoxicating liquors in Alaska; it is because I wish to get something practicable, I wish to get something that can be enforced in lieu of something that is not enforced. I wish, in other words, to prevent the sale of liquors to Indians in Alaska, to prevent the very debauchery which is mentioned in this article. Therefore I have provided that the license shall not be to sell liquor to Indians or to minors, and that for any breach of the condition of the bond, if liquor is sold to minors, or if liquor is sold to Indians, if these parties engage in smuggling or in any way violate any of the provisions of the law on this subject, their license shall be taken away and the penalty of their bond shall be considered stipulated damages and shall be sued for and recovered.

As the law now stands no recovery can be had on such a bond, and no punishment can be visited upon anyone who imports or sells liquor in Alaska, and, as I have already said, my hope is to build up a good influence through these licensed saloon-keepers in favor of enforcing the law, with this modification in favor of preventing the sale of liquors to minors and Indians.

Mr. FAULKNER. I desire to interrupt the Senator from Oregon for a moment. I should like him to explain why he desires to abolish the right of trial by jury in his bill. From what I have seen of some of the decisions made by the judiciary of Alaska I do not think it would be very safe to put the rights and liberties of the people there entirely in their hands.

Mr. DOLPH. I will say to the Senator that for the rights and liberties of the people, at least for the interests of the Government and of the people who desire the good order and repose of the district, it would be far safer to repose the power in the hands of the judges of the Territory than of any jury that could be impaneled. I have already said that it is impossible to find any grand jury that will indict or any petit jury that will convict for an offense against these laws.

Mr. FAULKNER. I should like to ask the Senator from Oregon whether it has ever been tried?

Mr. DOLPH. Yes, it has been tried; and I have read here the remarks made by the judge of the district in a meeting of citizens called for the purpose of adopting a license system, in which he says the result of the proceedings of the trials before grand juries and petit juries at the term of the courts then in session in the town of Juneau had demonstrated the fact that the law could not be enforced.

Mr. FAULKNER. That was the law of prohibition, was it not?

Mr. DOLPH. That was the law of prohibition.

Mr. FAULKNER. That public sentiment did not sustain. But as I understand the Senator, he is assuming that under the law of license the public sentiment will sustain it, and if his view is correct I can not see the reason for the abolition of jury trial in such cases.

Mr. DOLPH. I have not gone so far as to say that I have thought public sentiment would be such in the district as that the jury system could be relied upon to enforce the laws. I have said the license system I thought would create such a sentiment as would enable the officers of the Government to enforce the provision which I have just read for the seizure and destruction of liquors in the district, and also for the importation of liquors. But the provision I propose in regard to the trial of these cases by a court is not unusual. I suppose the Senator from West Virginia knows that there are a large number of misdemeanors now tried by United States courts without the intervention of a jury, and the condition of affairs in Alaska is such, the great extent of the Territory is such, the population is so scattered, the means of communication and of travel are so few and so inadequate, that it is impossible under any existing laws, and will be for years, to secure a jury in that Territory that will enforce the laws on this subject.

Mr. President, I regret having taken up so much time.

Mr. KYLE. I should like to ask the Senator from Oregon a question.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Does the Senator from Oregon yield?

Mr. DOLPH. Yes; I shall be glad to yield to the Senator.

Mr. KYLE. If it is not possible for the United States officers to enforce the present laws in regard to smuggling, how will it be possible to enforce the provisions of his bill in regard to the same thing?

Mr. DOLPH. The bill does not deal with smuggling at all. I have tried to explain to the Senate the fact that the reason why the laws are not enforced in Alaska is owing to the great

extent of the Territory, an area of 580,000 square miles; to the great extent of seacoast; to the fact that Southern Alaska is composed of numerous islands, probably a thousand islands; the fact that the line between Alaska and British Columbia is still an uncertain and almost indefinite line; the fact that we have only a collector of customs, two deputy collectors, and a marshal and a few deputy marshals stationed throughout the entire Territory of Alaska without any Government vessels, without any roads, without any means of communication or of travel between one point and another; to the fact that the people who have gone to Alaska are not the class of people that go to the frontier for the purpose of taking up farms, engaging in agriculture, and making themselves homes, but people who have gone up there to trade with the Indians, to live with the Indians, and to engage in mining and engage in fishing. They are not people of the character from which you can select good jurors. Then they are so few and so scattered that at present it is impossible to obtain a jury by which you can enforce the penalty for a violation of any of the laws upon this subject.

I repeat, what I propose to do is to limit the sale of intoxicating liquors in Alaska, to secure the legal and proper importation of the liquors that are sold, to prevent, if possible, the sale of liquors to minors and to Indians. That was the idea of the officers of the Government in undertaking, without authority of law, to establish such a license system. I hope such a system will bring to the officers of the Government such support there as will enable them to enforce the law. Of course, if a man has paid his license and has given his bond to keep a respectable and orderly house, not to smuggle liquor, and not to sell liquor to Indians, and not to sell liquor to minors, he will have an interest in preventing his neighbor from smuggling and selling liquor without license and without bond to Indians and to minors. If such a license could be put in force, respectable people—if we may use that term in regard to this traffic—could be licensed under it. I think it would be beneficial in its results.

Mr. KYLE. May I ask the Senator also what is the white population of Alaska?

Mr. DOLPH. I have not the returns.

Mr. PLATT. Four thousand one hundred.

Mr. DOLPH. Does that include half-breeds?

Mr. PLATT. I am not sure about that.

Mr. DOLPH. I think, including Russians, Americans, all foreigners, and half-breeds, and all but the Indians, it is 4,100 for the entire district.

Mr. KYLE. Do I understand the Senator to say that the United States Government is powerless in the presence of 4,100 people, half-breeds and whites?

Mr. DOLPH. The Senator must have misunderstood me very materially. No; the United States could appoint a thousand deputy collectors.

Mr. KYLE. I understood the Senator to use the word "impossible."

Mr. DOLPH. It could send up in those waters twenty revenue cutters; it could send up two or three regiments of soldiers to be stationed at different points, and the National Government could arbitrarily, by military force and by such force of Government officers, probably enforce the law; but it would take twenty vessels and a thousand deputy collectors to prevent the smuggling of liquors into that Territory and to keep whisky from the people of that Territory, and it would take a large military force as things now are to protect the officers of the Government if they attempted to enforce the law properly.

The Senator entirely misunderstood me. The Government is strong enough and wealthy enough to do it, but it does not do it and has not done it ever since 1868. This law has been in force, and this thing has been going on, and as I said when I opened my remarks, more liquor is sold to-day in the Territory of Alaska and the worst liquor, having a more demoralizing effect, than what is sold in any other place under the sun where there is no greater population than there is of Indians and white people counted together in the district of Alaska.

Mr. KYLE. Then, Mr. President, I understand the fault is not with the officers in Alaska.

Mr. DOLPH. No, sir.

Mr. KYLE. Or rather is the fault of the Government at home. The fact that we are not able to enforce the law—

Mr. DOLPH. If it be practicable to appoint a sufficient force to enforce the law there, it can be done, perhaps.

Mr. KYLE. I understand the object of the law at present in force with reference to Alaska, is the preservation of the natives of Alaska, which I think is a very wise provision indeed, considering the fact that the natives are to occupy that Territory and to develop its resources. I think that is a wise provision with reference to the preservation of those natives. If our present law is opposed with regard to the sale of intoxicating liquors to Indians in our own States and Territories south of Alaska,

why should the same provision be made to apply to the Territory of Alaska? I understand that the amendment which has been referred to, and which has the sanction of Rev. Sheldon Jackson, will restrict the operation of the law to that particular portion of the Territory which is the southern spur, so to speak, of Alaska, and includes the white population of that territory. That is a wise provision if this bill is to go through in its present form. But I do say, Mr. President, that in case it should go through with that provision, it makes that small neck of territory merely a storehouse where liquors are to be stored, in saloons and where breweries are to be operated, and that the law will be a hundredfold more difficult to enforce with reference to the sale of intoxicating liquors to those Indians than it is at the present time.

I do not charge the Senator from Oregon with one wrong motive in the introduction of this bill, and I would defend him from any malicious attack such as that which has been printed in *The Voice*, to which he has referred; but, at the same time, I do think it is a mistake for us to stand paralyzed, as it were, and say that it is impossible to enforce a law of the United States Government in the presence of 4,100 people.

A parallel case to this would be the existence of Mormonism in the Territory of Utah. Liquor is a curse to any Territory, and the Mormon sin is also a curse to the Territory of Utah. The white population of Alaska want whisky sold in the Territory of Alaska. The Mormons in the Territory of Utah want polygamy to be practiced in that Territory. Both wants are similar. We have enacted upon our statute books laws relative to the suppression of polygamy in the Territory of Utah, and we are willing to back our declaration upon this point with the bayonet, if necessary, in order to see that the law is carried out. I claim that the same spirit should be exercised with reference to the enforcement of the law in the Territory of Alaska, seeing that there is so great a principle at stake as the preservation of its native inhabitants.

Mr. DOLPH. Mr. President, I did not yield to the Senator from South Dakota to make a speech, but of course I am very glad to have heard what he has to say. I wish to say that the Senator who has just spoken has never made any greater effort than I have to ascertain the state of affairs in Alaska, nor has he the good of the natives of Alaska any more at heart than I have, and he does not place more importance upon the preservation of the native races in Alaska from contamination by the introduction and sale of liquor than I do. The object of my bill is for that express purpose. I have stated to him that since 1868 they have been more or less brought in contact with this thing. Liquor has been sold to them and they have been contaminated. I have repeatedly on this floor called the attention of Congress to the situation of the natives of Alaska, numbering from thirty-three to thirty-five thousand. They are at present no charge upon the Government; they are not upon any reservation; they do not receive rations. We make no appropriations for them except for the education of their children, and that is because there is no way of assessing the property of Alaska to establish schools. As I have said before I have always heartily advocated the appropriation of money for the education of Indian children in Alaska, and have offered amendments to increase the appropriations. If the Senator can point out any legislation by which we can enforce the law now upon the statute book in regard to the introduction and sale of liquor, I will clasp hands with him and use my best efforts to secure such legislation.

After the Senator has been as long in the Senate as I have been he will understand the impossibility of securing such an appropriation as will be sufficient to supply the necessary number of Government officers in Alaska and the required number of troops there to enforce the law; and it is not going to be enforced otherwise. I will ask the Senator if you can not enforce such provisions in a thickly settled State of the Union satisfactorily how can it be enforced in a sparsely settled district like the district of Alaska, containing nearly 600,000 square miles and only a population of 4,100 of white and mixed blood? It is utterly impossible unless you maintain such a force in that district of customs officers and of military as is not likely to be sent there.

I do not care to prolong this discussion. I have talked already too long. I did not think when I arose that I would occupy so much time. But inasmuch as my motives have been attacked in this matter, inasmuch as misstatements had been made in regard to the provisions of my bill and the present governor of Alaska had been referred to as an authority as to what was required in Alaska, I desired to show what he had done and what he thought was the best plan to bring about some good results in Alaska by showing that he had endeavored, without authority of law, to put in force there the same system that I propose to legalize, only with better security against the smuggling of liquors and the sale of them to minors and Indians.

My position in regard to the temperance question is too well known for me to need to defend myself in this body. I have always believed, however, when you can not secure the best thing in theory because it is impracticable, you should aim to secure that which is practicable and can be enforced, and which will produce good results. With that statement I do not care to take up longer the time of the Senate.

Mr. KYLE. Mr. President, just one word I wish to say in passing, and that is this: There is but one institution, I believe,

in the United States at the present time that knows no law. If the question be smuggling, there is force enough in the United States Government to suppress smuggling; if the question be Mormonism, there is force enough in the United States Government to suppress that; if the question be larceny or almost anything else, regardless of whether it may be backed up by moral sentiment or not, there is force enough in the United States Government to suppress it; but there is one institution—and I wish to repeat it—that knows no law, and that is the liquor interest of the United States, which rides over State laws and Territorial laws, and which will ride over the law with respect to the sale of intoxicating liquors to the Indians in Alaska.

SENATE.

WEDNESDAY, February 3, 1892.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. J. G. BUTLER, D. D.
The Journal of yesterday's proceedings was read and approved.

PROHIBITION IN ALASKA.

Mr. DOLPH. Mr. President, a few days since I had occasion to make some remarks in regard to an article which I quoted from *The Voice*. I have since received a letter from Hon. John H. Keatley, of Sioux City, Iowa, who was at one time United States district judge of Alaska, which is full of information as to the condition of affairs there, an important subject, I think, for the consideration of the Senate, and in which he concurs in my views of the situation and thinks that the license system there would accomplish something, whereas nothing is accomplished under existing law. I ask to make this letter a part of my present remarks that it may have full circulation and be seen by all Senators.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The letter will be printed in the RECORD as part of the Senator's remarks; if there be no objection. The Chair hears none.

The letter is as follows:

SIoux CITY, IOWA, January 30, 1892.

DEAR SIR: I have just carefully read your remarks in the Senate on the 26th instant, as published in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD of the 27th instant, in reference to the regulation of the liquor traffic in Alaska.

As I was appointed United States judge of that district July 12, 1888, took the oath of office at Sitka August 25, 1888, and served until December, 8, 1889, when my voluntary resignation took effect, and I was relieved by my successor. I perhaps know something about the troubles and difficulties in enforcing the prohibitory clause of the act of Congress approved May 14, 1884.

I was at Sitka when Collector Pracht, appointed by the present Administration, reached that place and assumed the duties of his appointment. As I understood it at the time, Mr. Pracht had had a conference with Mr. Windom, Secretary of the Treasury, before he left Washington for Alaska, and the Secretary expressed a strong desire that the regulations of the Department relating to the issuing of permits to introduce intoxicating liquors should be rigidly enforced.

Complaint had been made before that that Mr. Pracht's predecessor had been too liberal and indulgent in that respect, and a radical change was desired upon the part of the existing Administration. The consequence was that the collector practically denied all applications both at Sitka and through his deputies at other points. Not only that, whenever goods of that character were surreptitiously gotten ashore for saloon purposes, Mr. Pracht made vigilant search for the smuggled goods, and made seizures of the same, and condemnations quickly followed. I remember distinctly one instance where about \$500 worth of liquors (smuggled) were found in the loft of a saloon at Sitka, and were properly libeled, and upon a full hearing were condemned and ordered sold, under a decree which I made, as among the last of my official acts in Alaska. Watchmen of the utmost fidelity were placed by the collector in and about every mail steamer coming to Sitka, and during its stay of twenty-four hours, but owing to the fact that the natives (Indians) in their canoes came about the ship to barter with curios, etc., contraband liquors almost invariably found their way ashore, through the activity of seamen and roustabouts belonging to the steamers.

Under Governor Swineford, when I reached Alaska, in August, 1888, a system of saloon licensing was in practice. No case was ever made making it necessary for me to judicially pass upon the validity of that system of getting some revenue for the building of sidewalks at Sitka, which was the pretext, and the method of its expenditure, but in an informal and unofficial way, I expressed my opinion of the invalidity of the entire proceeding.

From the time of the arrival of Governor Knapp, in May, I think, 1889, until my departure early in December of the same year, I always understood that that system of issuing licenses had been abandoned.

As to the enforcing of the provisions of the act of May 14, 1884, and the general statutes of the United States, and the statutes of the State of Oregon, prohibiting both the sale, or gift of intoxicating liquors to Indians, I made some observations. During the period of my official career no prosecutions were commenced, except in one or two minor instances, during November, 1888, to enforce the criminal provisions of the act of May 14, 1884, and those cases in that respect that I now recall in memory, were where several Indians, in two instances, one at Killisnoo, were detected in landing a bottle of whisky from the mail steamer.

Public sentiment in the Territory was strongly against either the sale or gift of intoxicating liquors to natives (Indians), and prosecutions before commissioners and in the district court were very frequent, and in few cases did the accused escape conviction and sentence. I do not now remember a single instance where a recognized saloon-keeper, at any of the towns and cannery stations, were accused of this offense, except at Chilcat, or Pyramid Harbor, where there were no white people but the few in charge of the cannery. The most numerous violations were by individuals who are called, in the States, "boot-leggers."

The fact is that the recognized saloon-keepers (white men) were as persistent in enforcing the law against either selling or giving liquors to Indians as those who had no direct interest in the liquor business whatever.

To one who has lived on the frontier, and in contact with the Indian tribes and villages, the reason of that desire to prosecute and punish in such instances, is obvious. It is simply to guard against a danger common to all, saloon-keeper and ordinary citizen, from such indiscriminate sale of this perilous element in frontier society.

I do not hesitate to say that owing to the most peculiar topographical and geographical features of Alaska, with its numerous mountainous islands, its rugged and forbidding mainland, its infinite number of narrow straits and sounds, timbered to the very edge of the water, and with the whole of South-eastern Alaska, island and mainland, covered with a dense underbrush for hundreds of miles of coast line, and with every facility for smuggling and hiding, furnished by the bay trading posts in Northern British Columbia, it is practically impossible to arrest the illegal introduction of intoxicating liquors into our Alaska territory. If public sentiment were practically unanimous in favor of enforcing the law, which it is not by any means, there is no remedy, under existing conditions, in a prohibitory law, such as the act of May 14, 1884. A coast-guard of 5,000 men loyally attempting to do their whole duty could make it little better than it is now.

I believe far greater and more satisfactory results can be reached by an authorized license system, and this, in my opinion, would enlist every individual paying the license fee in the effort to rigidly enforce such a license system.

I shall be glad if you will see Senator JONES of Arkansas, who knows me well, and he will give you an idea of my general character.

Yours, respectfully,

JNO. H. KEATLEY.

Hon. J. N. DOLPH,
Senate Chamber, Washington, D. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1892.

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"The Voice" in the U. S. Senate.

In "The Congressional Record" for January 27 we find a discussion, extending over five pages, on the recent utterances of "The Voice" regarding Senator Dolph's bill to legalize drunkard-factories in Alaska. Senator Dolph, on a question of privilege, read a large portion of "The Voice" article, and a summary of his rather apologetic explanation is given on another page.

Senator Dolph, without apparently intending it, confirms with ample evidence the editorial remarks made by us in the same issue and which he did not read to the Senate. We said that there has never yet been a prohibitory liquor law that was even fairly well enforced unless the injunction clause, providing for summary proceedings against the sale of liquor as a nuisance, without jury trial, was a part of the law. Over and over in his explanation the Senator makes it very clear that the trouble with the present law is the lack of an injunction clause, and that the officials charged with the execution of the law as it is, from the Governor down, connive at its open violation. "It is impossible to secure a jury that will convict," he says, p. 575. "A man is arrested and tried, and the jury acquits him. A man is arrested occasionally and held to appear before the Grand Jury, and a bill is ignored."—p. 576. "The great extent of the territory is such, the population is so scattered, the means of communication and of travel are so few and so inadequate, that it is impossible under any existing laws, and will be for years, to secure a jury in that Territory that will enforce the laws on this subject."—p. 577. These extracts from his speech show where the trouble with the law lies. His remedy is to abolish this law and enact a license law; but he is hopeless of the enforcement of a license law through jury trial, and therefore provides for the abolition of jury trial in the case of license. This gives the whole case away. If, as the Senator admits, jury trial must be abolished in the case of license law, why not in the case of a prohibitory law? If he is actuated by a desire to do something practicable to stop the debauchery in Alaska, why does he not make some effort to strengthen the present law and at least give it a fair chance to be effective before resorting to its repeal? Has he or anybody else made an honest, earnest endeavor to have the law strengthened at this one vital point?

Senator Dolph also makes it very clear that the officials of Alaska, who receive their authority from the President, are in open connivance with the illicit traffic. The following passage from his speech shows ample evidence of this:

"I have conversed with at least three governors, three collectors of customs, and two judges of the district, and with other officials and many intelligent men from the district, and I now state that there is not perhaps under the sun among any civilized or savage people a country with the same population where there are so many saloons, and where so much liquor is disposed of, and where the disposition of it so demoralizes the inhabitants of a country as in Alaska.

"Last summer when I was in Juneau, in Alaska, I was told by those who knew that there were 22 saloons in full blast in that little town, where all kinds of liquors were disposed of publicly, not to the whites alone, not to the half-breeds alone, but to Indians and to minors. Anyone can buy there any sort of intoxicating liquor who has the money to pay for it.

"The situation in Sitka, the capital of the district, was but little better. I was told that there were in operation, right under the eyes of the governor, to whom I shall give my attention directly, under the eyes of the judge and the prosecuting attorney, of the

district, the collector of customs, and the marshal of the district."

Mr. Platt. "And the missionaries."

Mr. Dolph. "Yes, under the eyes of the missionaries and the superintendent of education in Alaska there were 15 saloons in full blast. I ascertained that there was also at Sitka a brewery in operation, another at Juneau, and another at Fort Wrangel. I believe, Fort Wrangel was the place; at least there were three breweries in operation in the district of Alaska."—Congressional Record, Jan. 27, p. 574.

The Senator furthermore tells of an instance in which the Governor, the Judge, the District Attorney and the Collector of Customs put their heads together and devised, in direct opposition to the laws, a license system with a fee of \$250. The Collector was removed by the President in consequence, but the Governor and District Attorney still retain their offices.

We have no malice whatever toward Senator Dolph, but we assert that he is lending himself to an attempt which if successful will be another of those unspeakable infamies against uncivilized races which Christianity has already enacted with shameless frequency. We admit that we are not hunting around to find soft

words and courteous phrases in which to designate the act. Just as the spontaneous outburst of public sentiment has whipped a laggard Senate into co-operation with other nations to check the ravages of rum in Africa, he brings in his bill to throw open the sluice-ways in our own newly-acquired Territory of Alaska. No wonder he is sensitive to criticism and apprehensive of the effect his course will have on "the temperance people." The wonder is that he could have been so blind to his own political future as to lend his assistance to such a proceeding. There would at least have been some appearance of justification for his bill if any worthy effort had ever been made to make the present law what it should be and to secure officials who were determined on fulfilling their oath of office.

We rejoice that as an outcome of the controversy Senator Platt has introduced a bill for investigating the causes of the violation of the present law. This is a step in the right direction.

3. DOLPH EXPLAINS.

BY HE WISHES TO LEGALIZE THE SALOON IN ALASKA.

Says It Is Very Difficult to Enforce the Prohibitory Law, Yet in His Proposed License Law He Does Away with Jury Trials in Liquor Cases—Senator Kyle's Reply—Protests From Josiah Strong and Mrs. Livermore against the Bill.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 30 (Special Correspondence).—Senator Dolph occupied between five and six pages of the "Congressional Record," Tuesday, in attempting to reply before the United States Senate to the article in "The Voice" of Jan. 21, criticising his action in introducing the bill to repeal the Prohibitory law of Alaska, and to establish saloons in that Territory. The Senator began by reading that portion of "The Voice" article which describes the present law of Alaska, why prohibition was established, the bill introduced by the Senator to legalize saloons there, and which quotes Gov. Knapp's call for good people everywhere to aid in establishing civilizing agencies among the natives. Senator Dolph, however, wisely refrained from reading that portion of "The Voice" article containing the missionary's protest against his bill and describing the deadly effects of liquor upon the natives.

The Senator claimed that the Prohibitory law of Alaska is now a nullity, the only effect of which is to prevent the importation of liquors through the Custom House and the payment of duties. It is impossible, he claimed, to secure a jury to convict in cases of violations of the law. In consequence of this, said he, the "model" Governor Knapp, the

Judge, and District-Attorney Johnson in conjunction with Collector of Customs Procht, went so far as to undertake to issue licenses for the importation and sale of liquors in violation of the law. For this criminal proceeding the Collector was removed, but the Governor and District-Attorney still retain their offices. A public meeting was held last year in Juneau, Alaska, attended by the Governor, the District Attorney and Judge Bugbee, at which these officials connived with the law-breaking liquor dealers to issue licenses. A regular printed form of application was made out to be presented to the Governor, and under it he has granted saloon licenses for \$250 each.

Senator Dolph read an anonymous letter from a government officer showing how liquor is smuggled into the Territory in spite of the efforts of the small force of revenue officers, and claimed that nothing short of an army sent up by the President could stop it. He admitted, however, that any officer of the government has now the power to suppress a brewery or saloon. In the face of this admission Senator Dolph made the strange assertion that the only way to build up a public sentiment against the liquor traffic in Alaska is to license it. He has accordingly introduced a bill repealing the Prohibitory law and legalizing the liquor traffic. In his proposed license law Senator Dolph weakens his attack upon the Prohibitory system and lays himself open to the charge that even license laws cannot be enforced in Alaska by providing that trial by jury shall be abolished in cases of violation of the license law, such cases to be tried by the courts alone.

The Senator also admitted that his proposed license law for Alaska had been criticised by Rev. Sheldon Jackson, agent of the Educational Bureau of the Interior Department in Alaska, who asked him to have its provisions confined to Southern Alaska.

Senator Kyle, the new Alliance Senator from South Dakota replied in a spirited manner to Mr. Dolph's claim that the Prohibitory law cannot be enforced. If the license law is to be confined to the southern spur of Alaska "it makes that small neck of territory merely a storehouse where liquors are to be stored in saloons, and where breweries are to be operated" said Senator Kyle. The law will be a hundred fold more difficult to enforce with reference to the sale of intoxicating liquor to Indians than it is at the present time. We have enacted upon our statute books laws relative to the suppression of polygamy in the Territory of Utah, and we are willing to back our declaration upon this point with the bayonet, if necessary, in order to see that the law is carried out. I claim that the same spirit should be exercised with reference to the enforcement of the law in the Territory of Alaska, seeing that there is so great a principle at stake as the preservation of its native inhabitants.

"There is but one institution, I believe, in the United States at the present time that knows no law. If the question be smuggling, there is force enough in the United States Government to suppress smuggling; if the question be Mormonism, there is force enough in the United States Government to suppress that; if the question be larceny or almost anything else, regardless of whether it may be backed up by moral sentiment or not, there is force enough in the United States Government to suppress it; but there is one institution—and I wish to repeat it—that knows no law, and that is the liquor interest of the United States, which rides over State laws and Territorial laws, and which will ride over the law with respect to the sale of intoxicating liquors to the Indians in Alaska."

"THE VOICE" ARTICLE BEARS FRUIT.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 30 (Special Correspondence).—Wednesday, after the explanation of Senator Dolph and his reply to "The Voice" article Senator Platt introduced a resolution that the Committee on Territories or any sub-committee thereof be authorized to conduct an investigation and inquiry into the resources of Alaska, the condition of its people, the system of government and laws and whether the latter are enforced or allowed to be violated, and what further legislation is needed for the better government of the district and the well-being of the people.

More Protests Against Senator Dolph's Bill.

Editor of "The Voice."—Permit a word touching the Senate bill to legalize the saloon in the Territory of Alaska.

Whatever men's views of Prohibition or license, all agree that intoxicating liquors should not be sold to children. Now, in knowledge, judgment and self-control, savages generally, and the Indians of Alaska particu-

arly, are children, and as such are the wards of the nation. The opening of saloons among these Indians is like distributing liquors in a Sunday-school or kindergarten. It is idle to say that Senator Dolph's bill forbids the sale of liquors to Indians. Every one knows that if liquor is commonly sold among the whites of the Territory, the Indians will easily get it.

There is no more atrocious sin of civilization against savage and barbarous races than the introduction among them of the liquor traffic.

The agitation in connection with Senator Dolph's bill should be made the occasion of urging upon the President such steps as may be necessary for the vigorous enforcement of the existing Prohibitory law in Alaska.

Yours truly,
JOSIAH STRONG,
Secretary Evangelical Alliance of America.

Editor of "The Voice."—I regard the proposition of Senator Dolph to introduce legalized

saloons in Alaska as infamous. What kind of legislator is this man, who pleads for the violators of law, not that their offence shall be simply condoned, but that it shall be legalized and surrounded by the safeguards of law. While the Indian Bureau, under its present management, with its noble company of co-workers, men and women of cultivation and Christian character, is doing its utmost to stamp out the liquor traffic among its Indian wards, this U. S. Senator brings in a bill to debauch the native races of Alaska with intoxicating liquors, sold under the sanction and protection of the Federal Government! A storm of protests and petitions, not only from temperance people, but from Indian Rights' Associations, and from Christian people generally, should rain down on the Senate and the President of the United States. And there should be no delay in the matter. Let Senator Dolph understand that the whole people are not yet sold and delivered to the liquor traffic.

Melrose, Mass. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

THE VOICE

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1892.

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SENATOR DOLPH IN HOT WATER.

Senator Dolph has the assurance of our very cordial sympathy.

In order to vindicate himself in his efforts to open up Alaska, now under prohibitory law, to the licensed liquor traffic, when THE VOICE assailed his bill and gave a number of interesting facts in reference to it, the Senator rose to defend himself on the floor of the Senate. In order to strengthen his case he declared that the present law prohibiting liquor-selling is a dead-letter, and that there are 22 saloons in full blast in Juneau and 15 in Sitka. "under the eyes of the Governor, the judge and the prosecuting attorney of the district," and read a letter from "a very intelligent gentleman from Juneau," telling that these three officials had, in connivance with the collector of customs, put in operation, contrary to the federal law, a license system of their own devising, for which act the collector, Max Procht, was removed from office.

The Governor of Alaska now sends us a copy of a letter (which we publish on another page) which he has sent to Senator Dolph, denying emphatically his account before the Senate of the conditions prevailing in Alaska. The judge and the district attorney, so the Governor informs us, have sent similar letters to Senator Dolph. It seems that the "very intelligent gentleman from Juneau" whom the Senator cited is an ex-liquor dealer who had been given a license to sell liquor for legitimate purposes, had been caught disobeying the law and was deprived of his license. Governor Knapp's characterization of him and his letter leaves things in a very unpleasant condition for the Senator.

The only Alaskan who, so far as we have seen, has rushed to the defense of Senator Dolph in this controversy is Max Procht, now one of his constituents in Oregon, who was collector of customs, and was removed from office for his violation of the federal law on this very subject, and who comes out in a badly written letter in *The Daily Oregonian*, which shows a not too good acquaintance with the English language, in which he says:

"Twice during my residence in Alaska I had the pleasure of meeting Senator Dolph, and with him talking over the question of intemperance in Alaska, its cause and its possible cure," etc.

How many more of the Alaska criminals Senator Dolph is depending upon for his information and advice we do not know. We commend his discretion in publishing the letters he used to support his position in the Senate without the names of the writers. We don't doubt that if he took another trip to Alaska he might, by raking the jails, find a great many more witnesses who will write him strong letters to be laid before the United States Senate—anonously, of course.

There is no Senator at Washington who has been so discredited during this session as Senator Dolph has been by this effort of his to legalize the liquor traffic in Alaska. If he didn't know his bill was "loaded" he probably knows it now.

EXPLAIN AGAIN, SENATOR.

THE GOVERNOR OF ALASKA DENIES ALL MR. DOLPH'S ASSERTIONS.

He Objects to Having His Actions Misrepresented in Order to Furnish an Argument for the Senate Bill Legalizing the Liquor Traffic in Alaska—Was the Bill Introduced as the Result of Conferences with the Law-Breaking Collector?

When, on Jan. 26 last, United States Senator Dolph, of Oregon, attempted to reply to THE VOICE article criticising his action in introducing in the Senate a bill to repeal the Prohibitory law of Alaska, and to establish saloons in that Territory, he shielded himself behind a statement that the Governor of Alaska had found it impossible to enforce the Prohibitory law of the Territory and had, with the aid of other officials, devised a system of granting licenses for the sale of intoxicating beverages. The Senator read an anonymous letter from "an intelligent gentleman of Juneau" to support his claim that it was impossible to enforce the Prohibitory law of Alaska. The Governor of the Territory, Lyman E. Knapp, now objects to the Senator's misrepresentation of his official actions and characterizes the statements of the Senator's anonymous friend as being "wilfully malicious and false." The statement of ex-Collector Max Procht—who was removed from office for violation of the Prohibitory law—that Senator Dolph conferred with him regarding the "cure of intemperance in Alaska" gives rise to the suspicion that Senator Dolph's bill may have been the result of the conferences.

The Governor to "The Voice."

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Executive Office,
SITKA, ALASKA, March 21, 1892.

Editor of THE VOICE.—Inclosed I send you a copy of letter which I send by this mail to United States Senator Dolph. I understand Judge Bngbee and District Attorney Johnson also send their denials of the statements contained in the "personal explanation" published by Senator Dolph in *The Congressional Record* of Jan. 27, and their protest against his un-called for attack upon us here. I trust that if you notice the matter at all, you will give the Senator time to give us a fair hearing himself first. Yours very truly,

LYMAN E. KNAPP
Governor of Alaska.

The Governor to Senator Dolph.

SITKA, ALASKA, March 19, 1892.

HON. J. N. DOLPH, United States Senate.

Dear Sir.—*The Congressional Record* of January 27 has been brought to my attention. It contains your "personal explanation" referring to the attack of THE VOICE on yourself. I am at a loss to understand why it should have been deemed necessary, in defending yourself, to make an attack upon other persons in no manner responsible. I would utter no protest if the strictures were called for, or just, or if they were needful for your protection. But I fail to understand how unjust censure, or abuse of any kind, against Alaska officials, has any bearing upon the issues between you and THE VOICE, or upon the merits of your bill. This attack upon us is in the nature of the political fire upon our armies from the rear, during the late war. It would seem that our burdens are already heavy, in having to fight, at great odds, the foes of society, good order and law, without having Caesar's experience when he said, "Et tu Brute!"

Your informant must have been densely ignorant or uncandid. I will refer to only two particulars. It is alleged that a large number

Y, APRIL 7, 1892. "Voice"

THE ALASKA INVESTIGATION.

Senator Kyle Hopes the Platt Bill Will Be Passed at an Early Date.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 4 (Special Correspondence).—Senator Kyle, the Alliance Senator from South Dakota, is of the opinion that Senator Platt's resolution for a commission of inquiry into the needs of Alaska and the enforcement of the laws regulating the whisky traffic will become a law. "They say," said Senator Kyle to a *Voice* reporter, "that a terrible state of affairs exists in Alaska, and if this be true, and I have no cause to doubt it, then I do not see how any one can vote against the proposed commission. There is no doubt but that it will result in good both to Alaska and us. Since studying up the census reports on Alaska I find it a much greater country than many would suppose, and the unfortunate people there should be protected. They cannot be if whisky is sent there to degrade and demoralize them. It is our duty, the duty of every good citizen, to see that they are protected. I hope the resolution will be reported and passed at an early day."

THE ALASKA INQUIRY.

The Voice Feb. 11, 92
Senator Platt Says the Government Can and Ought to Enforce the Laws,

Washington, D. C., Feb. 8 (Special Correspondence).—Senator Dolph declined with a haughty air to be interviewed for "The Voice" on his proposed law to legalize the saloons in Alaska, referring your correspondent to the "Congressional Record" for his views on that subject. Senator Platt will urge the consideration and adoption of his resolution for an inquiry into the condition of the territory and what further legislation is needed. His resolution is now in the hands of the committee to audit and control the contingent expenses of the Senate, and Senator Platt says he has every assurance that it will not be pigeon holed. "If Alaska needs protection from the rum traffic or anything of the kind protection should be given," said he; "just how the investigation will be made I do not know, but I want it to be a thorough one, and if the laws of the territory are violated let the Government see that they are enforced. They can and ought to be."

of saloons at Sitka and Juneau sell all kinds of intoxicating liquors publicly, not to whites alone, nor to half-breeds alone, but to Indians and minors, right under the eyes of the officials, missionaries and the General Agent of Education. It is notorious, and generally believed, that the law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in Alaska is constantly violated, in sales to white men; though very few, if any, of the classes named could point to specific cases; and they certainly could not speak from personal knowledge. How far ought men who are not prosecuting officers to be held responsible for violations of the law of which they have no personal knowledge?

After a residence of nearly three years in Alaska, in circumstances to observe, in a position to receive evidence as to the operations of the law, and having a sincere desire to promote temperance and enforce the law as I found it, I can truly say that I have yet to find the man residing here for any length of time who believes that "all kinds," or any kind, of intoxicating liquor is publicly sold to Indians and minors in "37" or any other number of saloons in Sitka and Juneau. Unfortunately, some liquor finds its way into the hands of Indians and minors. But I believe, however, it will be conceded that conviction and punishment are very sure to overtake the offender who is detected in supplying it to the Indians.

Perhaps the statement least applicable to your controversy with THE VOICE and at the same time farthest from truth, is the allegation that the Governor, Judge and District Attorney had assumed legislative power and devised a plan to inaugurate a system of unlawful licenses to sell intoxicating liquor; and that they prevailed upon the Collector of Customs to issue permits to import liquor not warranted by the spirit of the law. To my knowledge there was never a suggestion between the Governor, Judge and District Attorney, contemplating such a step. So far as I know, there was no proposition to the Collector by any of them that he should give permits other than such as the law required him to give, nor any conversation regarding what constitutes a legal permit. All matters appertaining to the giving of permits for the importation of intoxicating liquors lies wholly and solely with the Collector, and no officer of another Department can interfere with him without danger of being considered impertinent.

So with the giving of licenses to sell. The law required me, as Governor of the Territory, in the exercise of a sound discretion, to license the sale of intoxicating liquors for certain specified uses. I exercised my discretion and issued five licenses for the Territory, all for the purposes allowed by law, and, I think, according to law. It was done in entire good faith, and for the purpose of complying with the requirements of the law. I believed, and still believe, that it was in the interest of temperance and good order, and that the executive order of President Arthur which required it, was a wise and wholesome regulation, designed and calculated to take away the excuse of irresponsible dealers that they sold only for legitimate uses, and therefore were only technically in fault.

In issuing these licenses I asked the applicants to comply with certain conditions in accordance with the wishes of the citizens of Juneau. I guarded the licenses with bonds, written applications, and other evidences of good faith. I requested persons whom I trusted to notify me at once if there should be any abuse of the trust, so that I might revoke the license. For one I selected your "intelligent gentleman from Juneau," who, I am sorry to say, proved to be unworthy of the confidence I bestowed upon him. I alone was responsible for the issue of those licenses, and I have no desire to shirk it. The Judge and District Attorney had nothing whatever to do with the matter, and were in no manner responsible for my action. I did what I conceived to be the wisest thing, and what I still think was required of me by the law and the President's formal regulations.

I have only one thing more to say at this time. My action, taken as it was for the purpose of obeying the law, in its letter and spirit, is no indication of my views upon the question

of the wisdom of a general license system. My opinion upon that question is no secret, however, and if asked will be freely given. But I do not care to have it inferred from the statements of "an intelligent gentleman from Juneau," whose communication to you I do not hesitate to characterize as wilfully malicious and false.

Now, Senator, while I have protested with some vigor against these misrepresentations, I do not wish to be misunderstood. I believe you earnestly desire to benefit Alaska. I appreciate your past efforts and valuable services to the Territory. I am anxious for your good opinion of myself. I regret that your sources of information have been such as to lead you into error. Yours very respectfully,

LYMAN E. KNAPP,
Governor of Alaska.

Ex-Collector Procht Defends the Senator.

PORTLAND, OREG., March 26 (Special Correspondence).—In to-day's issue of *The Daily Oregonian*, Max Procht, ex-Collector of Customs for Alaska, writes in defense of United States Senator Dolph's bill "To license and regulate the sale of intoxicating liquors in the district of Alaska." He makes the statement that while he was a resident of Alaska he met Senator Dolph twice, and discussed with him the question of intemperance in Alaska, its cause and possible cure. Mr. Procht claims with pride that his act of giving "a few of the more respectable liquor dealers of Alaska permits for the introduction of liquors through the Custom House in regular form" gave the practice of smuggling liquors into the territory "the worst blow it has received since 1884." Mr. Procht does not, however, tell to what extent intemperance was decreased by the liquors introduced into the territory through his aid.

April *Herald & Presbyterian*

SENATOR DOLPH, of Oregon, is reported as heading a movement to secure a license law for Alaska. The greatest curse of that ice-bound country is liquor, or, more properly, poison, for when the intoxicants reach the North they are so adulterated with deadly poisons that their destructive work is very rapid. The old, threadbare claim that prohibition does not prohibit is repeated in this new territory, and Government regulation is urged with a handsome income from licenses to pay the expenses. There can be no policy more suicidal than this for Alaska. Heathen Indians when drunk become demons, and the Government should guard them against the temptation to drink. The question of the sale of intoxicating liquors in Alaska is and has been at the bottom of all the difficulties there, and the wisest policy is to prohibit, if it takes the whole army and navy to enforce obedience. *March 9, 92*

Occident Portland Letter. *March 9, 92*

No sooner had the U. S. senate ratified the Brussels treaty, forbidding the slave trade in Africa and the sale of fire arms and intoxicating liquors to the natives, than our Senator Dolph of Portland introduced a bill legalizing the saloon in Alaska. The bill provides that upon application to the governor of any white resident over 21 years of age and of "good character," and on filing a bond of \$1,000 with the treasurer that the applicant will keep an orderly house and not sell to Indians and minors under 18 years of age, and on paying \$250, the governor shall issue to him a saloon license authorizing him to sell intoxicating liquors six days in the week, from 6 A.M. to midnight, to be drunk on the premises. The alleged ground for introducing the bill is that the present prohibitory law in the territory is violated and is therefore a reproach to our government, which is equivalent to saying that it is better to have a bad law well kept than a good law which is sometimes violated. The law, as given in the act of May 17, 1884, providing for a civil government for Alaska,

is as follows: Sec. 14. "The importation, manufacture and sale of liquors in said district, except for medicinal, mechanical and scientific purposes, is hereby prohibited under the penalties which are provided in section 1955 of the Revised Statutes for the wrongful importation of distilled spirits. And the president of the U. S. shall make such regulations as are necessary to carry out the provisions of this section." Section 1955 referred to provides for the seizure and confiscation of "fire arms, ammunition and distilled spirits landed or attempted to be landed or used in any part or place in the territory" in violation of the law. And if the value of the same exceeds \$400 the vessel upon which they were brought shall be forfeited and a fine not exceeding \$500 or imprisonment not exceeding six months imposed upon the offender. As a further protection, bonds may be required from vessels departing from any part of the United States that they will not land liquors for unlawful purposes in Alaska.

Violations may be prosecuted in any United States district court of California, Oregon, Washington or Alaska, and the collector and deputy collector of Alaska may authorize any person to arrest any one violating the law, and to seize vessels and other articles liable to be forfeited. There seems to be no injunction clause however, which is so essential to the successful operation of all prohibitory laws, but there is nothing to hinder President Harrison from adding this or any other feature necessary to enforce the law, as section 14 indicates.

Now, is not the law good, and is not the provision for enforcing it ample? Is the president of the United States with a standing army and naval equipment sufficient to make Chile tremble, so absolutely helpless that this good law, by reason of its frequent violation, becomes such a stench in the nostrils of a Christian statesman and of his large constituency that the most damnable curse our nation knows to-day must be legalized to avoid the reproach? But his constituency is not demanding it, but on the other hand is chagrined and feels disgraced. The churches of Portland, Senator Dolph's home, have, many of them, sent in their protest. The general ministers' association have appointed a committee to bring every possible influence to bear in opposition to the passage of the bill. The W. C. T. U. is obtaining signatures and will do all in its power to avoid this national disgrace and this national wrong. If the poor natives of Africa must be protected by a treaty of 18 great nations of the world, we ought to protect our own native Indians by the continuance and enforcement of the good law we now have. The Alaskan Indians have shown substantial progress under the civilizing influences of missions and schools,

protected as they have been from the legalized saloon. The saloon means almost certain destruction to them intellectually and morally. The natives do not demand it, but an infamous business wants it that a few more dollars may be placed in its coffers. A missionary says: "The Eskimaux are naturally the most peaceable and harmless of people, but when drunk they act like maniacs, so that a man of strong nerves even has for them the shuddering repulsion he would feel for a lunatic." He affirms as his conviction from what he has seen that if the traffic is legalized it will take but a short time to exterminate the native races. Surely here is food for thought and action on the part of all well-meaning citizens of this country. The president and the two Oregon senators have been communicated with by the committee appointed by the ministerial association and the friends of Alaska ask for help from every possible source that the threatened destruction to these people may not come. W. O. FORBES.

News has been received at San Francisco of a flood at the cannery settlement of Afognak, Alaska, on the 24th of last November. The smaller houses were washed away, and Superintendent Jones was killed. *1892*

The Alaskan

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HIGH LICENSE IN ALASKA.

Now that Senator Dolph has recognized that the sale of liquor in Alaska is a necessary evil, if one wishes to call it so, and that the enactments on the Statute Book, as well as the Treasury regulations, enforcing prohibition in the Territory are a dead letter, THE ALASKAN, which takes the deepest interest in the welfare of this country, wishes to point out some safe-guards by which the eventual enforcement, here, of a high license law should be guarded. Though it is true, that the sale of liquor to Indians and minors is made punishable by Statute all over the United States, it is thought advisable, moreover, in order that the proposed new law may not operate detrimentally to the Territory's fair name, and its further material development, that a provision be made by law, prohibiting the issuance of licenses in localities where no representative of the judiciary arm of the Government resides. Situated as Alaska is, surrounded on all sides by foreign territory, it is an easy matter for unscrupulous parties to locate in places, where it is difficult for officers of the law to keep watch over them, considering that the means of communication are as yet very normal in the Territory; and for that reason a great deal of mischief might be done before complaints can reach any judicial officer, while escape from deserved punishment, on the contrary, is made very easy on that account.

Another proviso is also deemed necessary, and that is that all licenses should file bonds, say to the amount of \$3,000, in order to ensure the Government that only responsible parties be granted the right to sell liquors. Against this suggestion it may be urged that such a measure would have the tendency to create a monopoly, and that THE ALASKAN in this instance, is deviating from its professed abhorrence of all business organizations, which enjoy privileges to the exclusion of all others. We maintain, however, that the sale of liquors, for the reasons as given above, should only be entrusted to parties, who have no intention of evading the law, and that all those who are relatively unknown, or have no creditable business standing among our citizens, should be entirely debarred. The liquor traffic is in some measure restrained by law in every civilized portion of the globe; and it is our opinion that pretty stringent regulating is requir-

ed in Alaska to prevent the country from becoming the asylum of all disreputable persons on the Pacific slope. The "wild and woolly" West, a feature, which is more and more disappearing from that portion of the Republic, which has been populating since 1849, THE ALASKAN does not wish to see revived here. The country is too good for it. On the other hand, we do not consider any one to be beyond all reproach who abstains from the use of spirituous liquors, and under proper restrictions we welcome the free sale of liquors here, so that a man who has some self-respect, be not reduced to the extremity either to deceive the officers of the law, or to tacitly approve of a smuggling operation, in order that he may secure the spirituous beverages or invigorating wine and beer which he might require. As it is now, the prohibitory regulations only serve to place a premium on bad wares, because the fraudulent importer always runs the risk of losing his entire stock by seizure, and for that reason aims at venturing as little money as he can to make large gains, if he successfully evades the eyes of the law.

When here last summer, Senator Dolph conferred with District Judge John S. Bugbee and District Attorney C. S. Johnson, not only on the liquor question, but also on other legislative matters, as for instance to enlarge the jurisdiction of the U. S. Commissioners; the latter is now especially introduced in S. bill No. 628, and is the result of a recommendation on the part of Judge Bugbee.

TO ENLARGE THE JURISDICTION OF U. S. COMMISSIONERS AND REGULATE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The Alaskan
Feb 6. 1892

Senate bill 628, introduced by Senator Dolph, "to enlarge the jurisdiction and to fix the compensation of U. S. commissioners in Alaska, to regulate appeals from their judgments, to provide for the appointment of additional commissioners, and for other purposes," is a double-ender, of which the Alaskan much admires the head, but has, on the other hand, much fault to find with its caudal appendage—the other purposes. The bill proposes in the first place, to vest in the U. S. Commissioners for this Territory all the duties, powers, and jurisdiction held by County Judges in the state of Oregon, and further provides that the Commissioners shall receive such fees as notaries public and for recording instruments, as are allowed for similar services by the Code of Oregon, and in addition thereto a salary of \$2000 per annum, out of the U. S. Treasury. This salary, however, shall be in lieu of all services rendered in a judicial capacity or as Commissioners. Appeals to the U. S. District Court can be made in all civil and criminal cases, where such an appeal is allowed under the Oregonian Code. Three additional Commissioners, to the number now existing, shall be appointed by the President, and he shall

designate the place where each shall respectively reside, and also may determine and establish by Executive Order the limits and boundaries of each of the commissioners of this District. Sec. 3 provides, in addition, that all violations of Chapter 3, Title 23, R. S. relating to the unorganized Territory of Alaska, and of Section 14, of the Organic Act, in regard to the importation, manufacture, and sale of intoxicating liquors, of which the penalty provided by law is, or shall hereafter be, \$500 fine, or six months' imprisonment, or both such fine and imprisonment, shall be tried by the Court without the intervention of a jury.

The bill further sets forth provisions, which mean the most strict prohibition of the importation and the sale of spirituous liquors except for "medicinal, mechanical, scientific, and sacramental purposes," and constitutes, for that respective part, an edict which can only find its equal in the realm of which the Tsar is Lord and Master, as can readily be judged from the clause abovementioned, giving U. S. Commissioners the authority to try infractions of the prohibitory liquor-law, involving a fine of \$500, or six months' imprisonment, or both, without the "intervention of a jury."

On the day following, however, Senator Dolph introduced Senate bill 1076, in which the importation and the sale of liquors is placed upon an equitable basis. This bill provides that upon the application of any white resident of the District of Alaska, over 21 years of age and of good character, to the Governor of Alaska for a license to sell intoxicating liquors at some designated place in District, for a period not exceeding one year, and upon the filing with the Treasurer of the District of a bond, in the penal sum of \$1000, and upon the payment into the District's Treasury of \$250 per annum, the Governor shall issue a license to such an applicant, if the former be made to appear that the applicant is a proper person to receive such license, authorizing him to sell on week days and between 6 o'clock A. M. and 12 o'clock midnight only, distilled, malt or fermented liquors, wines, or cordials, to be drunk on the premises or to be sold, in quantities of less than one quart, to persons other than Indians, or minors under the age of 18 years.

Sec. 2 regulates the enforcement of the law as prescribed in the previous section, while Sec. 3 directs that upon application of the licensee, the Collector of Customs shall issue to him a permit to import for sale, in accordance with and under the limitations and restrictions provided in said license, distilled and malt liquors, wines and cordials, in such quantities as the Collector shall deem reasonable.

When introducing this last bill the Senator said that though he was in favor of prohibition, the large extent of Alaska, and the proximity of British Columbia, whence vile liquors were smuggled into the Territory, prevented the adequate enforcement of a prohibitory law. Liquor was openly sold in many settlements. During his last summer's visit to Alaska, he found 22 saloons at Juneau, and not many less at Sitka, and concluded by stating: "I am constrained to favor something

practical, and I take the initiatory by introducing the bill." The first part of Senator Dolph's bill 623, relating to the jurisdiction of U. S. Commissioners, and the increase in their number is entirely due to suggestions made by Hon. John S. Bugbee, U. S. District Judge of Alaska. It must be said to the credit of this gentleman, that ever since his assumption of office here, he has devoted himself to the true interests of the Territory, and gladly seized the opportunity, during Senator Dolph's visit to Alaska last summer, to represent to him the most urgent needs of this country. As to the high-license bill now introduced by the Senator, this, the Alaskan has been assured, is also the result of interviews and consultations had by him with some of the most prominent officials residing here. But, who was the prime mover of the abominable, tyrannical prohibitory liquor-law, embodied in Senator Dolph's first bill, the Alaskan "knoweth not," though like the familiar sailor's parrot, it does "a heap of thinking."

Christian Statesman Feb 13 '92
The Liquor Problem. Senator Dolph, of Oregon, has attempted an apology for his proposed repeal of prohibition in Alaska. He proves conclusively that our government officers are "a failure," and that an injunction clause in the prohibitory law, and Senator Platt's bill to investigate the neglectful officers is all the legislation needed.—It is reported that the recent growth of temperance sentiment is as marked in North Carolina as in Massachusetts. Several counties, by their commissioners, have resolved to refuse all licenses.—Fitch and Felton, friends of liquor dealers, have introduced in the two houses of Congress, bills reducing duties on hops, barley, malt and barrels, and extending indefinitely the bonding of spirits.—Those who have said that there is no drunkenness in the wine and beer countries of Europe will hardly know how to take the news that the German Emperor is urging a bill to check the increase of intemperance.—British investors in American breweries are complaining that they have been gulled. Both they and their stock are "depressed."

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Five hundred dollars was recently contributed by friends of the American Economic Association for prizes for essays on the "Housing of the Poor in American Cities," the first prize to be \$300 and the second prize \$200. The first prize has now been awarded to Marcus T. Reynolds, of New-York, the second prize to William F. Willoughby, of Washington, D. C. Honorable mention has been given to William W. Longstreth, of Philadelphia. The judges were Dr. A. J. Warner, superintendent of charities, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. C. R. Lowell, of New-York City, and Professor Dwight Porter, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

ALASKA.

"The Church at Sitka."

A writer in *The Presbyterian Journal* says: "The church at Sitka, with its three hundred communicants won from heathenism, shines like the pole star amid surrounding darkness, and proves what can be done to uplift and purify and bless the most hopeless of our race. This mission is under the care of the Home Board of the Presbyterian Church, and its flourishing schools are supported by the Woman's Executive Committee, its auxiliary, having their headquarters at No. 53 Fifth Avenue, New York. In the prosecution of this

missionary work, homes have been brightened, souls have been won, death-beds made triumphant; but there remaineth yet much land to be possessed, waiting for adequate means and workers. One gives the following instances of children rescued and sheltered by the Sitka Industrial School: A few years ago a little girl was accused of witchcraft. The tribe bound her with a rope, a stalwart chief holding one end of the rope, walking in advance, dragging the child after him, while another came behind, holding the other end of the rope. These men were the admiration of the tribe in holding between them a puny, starved girl of ten years. She was rescued by Prof. Austin, who was in charge of the school, and given a home. A bright boy had been sold twice as a slave before he was brought to the school. Another had been shot as a slave and a bullet sent crushing through his shoulder. Another had been tied up as a witch and kept four days without food, when he was rescued. Another, when born, was about to be killed by his parents, to save the trouble of taking care of him. A neighboring woman took pity on the babe and removed him to her own house. When the school commenced he was placed in it. Many others have come under the protection of the school, through trials and dangers, and all along the coast if a child is to be sold into slavery, or is in danger of being tortured to death as a witch, they know that if they can escape and reach the Presbyterian Mission School at Sitka, they are safe.' It costs \$100 to support a child in the Sitka school for one year, but its equivalent to these bright, promising children in Christian kindness, physical comfort, and in intellectual development, who can estimate?"—*The Illustrated Christian Weekly*.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

Rains and Floods Can't Melt Houses Now.

When boiling coal tar is used in three coats on stone or brick houses the result is a black and very brilliant varnish, which perfectly resists the action of frost, water and sun, and which is absolutely impervious to water even at a depth of 50 feet. Its good effects last many years. In the interior of houses a layer of plaster or cement is rendered unnecessary. By adding to the coal tar an india rubber paste, produced by dissolving rubber clippings in benzine or petroleum, a coating may be obtained which is still more resistant, elastic and durable. The tendency of the black coating to absorb heat may be overcome by white-dusting the whole before the tar is quite dry; the white adheres and the heat is reflected.

This new discovery should be utilized in all public buildings, particularly those designed for the preservation of works of art; for the dissolving action of water upon mortar even of excellent quality is well known, and also the disagreeable consequences of the exudation of water charged with lime salts from the mortar.

ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY. *Episcopal Recorder Feb 4, 1892.*

TO THE EDITOR:—I feel strongly disposed to agree with Dr. Leacock in his letter on the mission work in our Church. I think his objections to our carrying our denominationalism into the mission field are very weighty. Like him, I have been for several years a silent observer of the various movements instituted in our body for carrying the Gospel to heathen lands, with one thought uppermost in my mind, which, if you will kindly afford me space, I will proceed briefly to unfold.

More than one religious denomination has been looking with longing eyes to the missionary settlement at New Metlakahtla, Alaska, desiring to embrace it in its fold; and my thought has been that surely our Church, for pure love's sake, might stretch out a helping, or at least a sympathetic hand to that interesting people. Permit me to call to mind just the salient points in their history. I had the privilege, thirty-five years ago, of receiving for three months, as my guest at Victoria, Mr. Duncan, who was then on his way, under the auspices of the Church Missionary Society in England, to break ground at Fort Simpson, B. C. It were long to tell how, carrying his life in his hand, he incurred incredible hardships and dangers in preaching the Gospel among the benighted Tsimshians. Suffice it to say, that for more than twenty years the Society held up that work and Mr. Duncan's methods as a model for all missionaries. In an evil hour they added a fifth wheel to the Gospel chariot, upsetting it into the ditch, by sending a Bishop to Metlakahtla; moved thereto by jealous ecclesiastics in this province, whose real motive was little suspected by the Society. But having committed themselves to a Bishop, they were bound to stick to him through thick and thin. They cast Mr. Duncan overboard, though not without much reluctance and many misgivings, and the indignant Metlakahtlans, utterly refusing the yoke of ecclesiastical bondage, sent Mr. Duncan to the President of the United States to seek an asylum in that country. He was graciously received. The issue was that more than eight hundred native Christians left their hearths and homes, and established themselves in Alaska, some fifty miles or so from their old seats. God's blessing is evidently upon them. Led still by Mr. Duncan, aided by Dr. Bluett, a volunteer, they are prospering beyond all their former experience in their industries, and in their spiritual advancement. God has rewarded them for what they have suffered for His sake. They left behind their noble church, their cannery, saw-mill, dwelling-houses, all built by themselves, and paid for by the fruits of their toil, and went forth poor but trusting in the Lord.

It is not to be wondered at that after their experience of persecution from the ecclesiastics, besides the rivalry of another denomination which I need not now name, they have decided to be a free church. What their future may be in respect of ministry and organization, I know not, but I am persuaded that they hold the truth of the Gospel in all simplicity, coupled with an order and decorum which are not always found in older bodies.

This then has been my thought—whether our body might be moved, in such way as might be deemed most fitting, to extend the right hand of fellowship to those who have suffered in precisely the same way, and from the same quarters as some of us have suffered. Yours faithfully,

E. CRIDGE.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 21st, 1892.

TUESDAY, February 2, 1892.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. J. G. BUTLER, D. D.

The Journal of yesterday's proceedings was read and approved.

F. F. WHITE.

The bill (S. 1030) for the relief of F. F. White was considered as in Committee of the Whole.

It provides for the payment to F. F. White, of Philadelphia, Pa., the sum of \$530 for his house at Juneau, Alaska, taken by the United States Government for military purposes.

Mr. COCKRELL. I should like to call the attention of the Senate to the report in this case, and I desire to call the attention particularly of the Senator making the report, the Senator from Washington [Mr. ALLEN]. This is to pay, the bill says, \$530 for a house in Juneau, Alaska, that was taken by military authority.

I have read over the report, and I can not see that any military authority took it. Some of the United States officers there took it, and they do not claim to have had any authority about it. In the report of C. S. Johnson, United States district attorney, I find this language:

From all the facts I believe the parties ought to be given their respective houses, and as Henning suggests, they could, without injury to the Government, be permitted to occupy the reservation until such time as the Government had use for it.

Now, why not give these parties their property there? There has been no formal reservation of this land. It has not been done, as I understand it, by any Department or military commander, nor has it been done by the President; but a few officers who were up there claimed that this square ought to be reserved. It is true they have in the United States courts dispossessed these parties, but we have the power to reverse them so far as restoring the land is concerned, and why not give all these parties their land, because this is only the entering wedge and you will have to pay every one of them. I do not know how many there are, but there are quite a number of others, and it seems to me the better way would be for us to pass a law requiring this property to be delivered back to the respective claimants. That would end the matter and keep us from paying for a whole parcel of buildings that may be of no earthly benefit in the world.

Mr. ALLEN. In answer to the Senator from Missouri, I will say this: I think there is very little danger of a precedent being established by this bill, for the reason that the entire ground in controversy is only a block in the city of Juneau about 300 feet square.

The reason why the bill was reported in this way was that this party had gone to the little town of Juneau along with others and attempted to comply with the custom or usage there prevailing of entering lots and making an actual occupancy of them under a proceeding analogous to that under the town-site act. He had taken a lot in the block, built a residence for himself and family, of three rooms, fitting up the house, in a very cozy manner for that country, at the actual cost stated in this bill. Shortly after taking his family into his house as a place of residence, without any apparent authority for it at all, proceedings were instituted against him as a trespasser upon the public lands of the United States. A claim was put forward that this was a military reservation, or that it was reserved for that purpose. There was no legal foundation for that claim. Ejectment proceedings were instituted against him in the court. The Attorney-General directed the action suspended, attempted to control it, but, notwithstanding the direction from the Attorney-General's office, the action went forward to judgment.

It was said this man could interpose no defense whatever, because he was upon the land as a trespasser, the land laws of the United States not having been extended over Alaska. It was also said that he had no redress by way of appeal, because the amount involved did not equal \$5,000. Although the proper Department of the Government attempted and gave the direct command that these proceedings should terminate, as I say, they went forward, judgment was entered, and the party was ousted, and property was taken possession of by the collector of customs for Alaska.

After thus taking possession of the property, the Government used it and has continued to use it as a common prison or jail for the prisoners of the United States who were arrested and held there in confinement to be transported to Sitka.

The man's condition was entirely changed by this conduct of the Government. He was thrown out of his house, which was destroyed for the purposes of a residence by reason of this use to which it was put by the Government through its officer, having taken possession of it as he did, and it was practically destroyed for the purposes of a residence. This man's entire situation was changed, and it would not be doing him justice in any sense of the term, or even approximately doing him justice, to return him the possession of his premises after they had thus been degraded by the use to which they were placed.

Therefore it is considered nothing more than just and equitable that the party be paid for this house which has been confiscated and taken away from him and converted by the Government into a common prison.

Mr. COCKRELL. It is remarkable, Mr. President, that the court should have decided as they did in this case. Here is the history of a so-called military reservation; this is from the present United States district attorney, as I understand, who makes this report.

You ask me to give you—

This is to C. S. Johnson—

You ask me to give you such information at my command which may tend to clear up the disturbing question (at Juneau, Alaska) "of military reservation or not."

In order to make the matter plain I must go back some years. In October, 1880, gold was first discovered in the locality and vicinity where now is situated the town of Juneau (formerly called Rockwell, Alaska). In the month of December following many miners came from Sitka, Fort Wrangel, and other points to this place. The United States steamer Jamestown, Henry Glass, commander, was stationed at Sitka, Alaska. Commander Glass and many of his officers, with some of their marines, also came here from Sitka at the time of the "gold stampede." The officers at once interested themselves in the new discoveries and decided to camp here.

As you will see, by referring to the annexed certified copies of record, Commander Glass, on May 2, 1881, wrote out a "notice of reservation," reserving for garrison purposes lots 1, 2, and 3, in block 7—

After the town had been laid out, after the settlers had gone

there and laid out the streets and blocks, then this officer comes and writes out a little notice, and calls it a reservation—

reserving for garrison purposes lots 1, 2, and 3, in block 7; but for some reason the notice was never posted on the ground, nor was it recorded here in the recorder's office until May 23, 1885.

Four years afterwards—

on said 23d day of May, 1885, H. E. Nichols, lieutenant-commander, United States Navy, made an additional record of this so-called military reservation, claiming for the Government all of block 7 in the town of Juneau, Alaska, excepting lots 4, 5, and 6, that is to say, lots 1, 2, 3, 7, and 8 of said block 7.

The public had no notice of a reservation claimed by the Government, and no one here knows of any expenditure upon said reservation made by the Government.

The most claimed by any one settler upon the tract of land in question is 50 by 100 feet. The parties residing upon this tract of land entered upon it in good faith, erected their cabins, as is customary on the frontier, for the purpose of residing therein. They expended their money in good faith, believing in the established policy of the Government to, in all cases, protect the interests of the early settlers on the frontier.

The settlers referred to are all good, law-abiding citizens. They attempted to establish their claims in Judge Keatly's court in suits brought against them by your predecessor, Whit. M. Grant, formerly United States district attorney; but Judge Keatly would not allow the cases to come to a question of fact, but ruled that, since the land laws of the United States had not been extended over the district of Alaska, they were all trespassers; the amount involved in each case being less than \$5,000 no appeal would lie, and the consequence is that their homes were taken away from them without, I might say, a hearing.

In other words, the United States court in Alaska determined that a United States officer can dispossess any man from any piece of land he is on, regardless of his buildings or anything else. Is this monstrosity to be approved by the action of the Senate? Is this proceeding to be confirmed by sustaining such a bill as this? Why, Mr. President, I think no such case has ever occurred in the history of this Government from its foundation.

The case of Mr. Henning stands upon the same footing with the rest.

Now, you must remember that there are a number. There are the cases of Aaron Ware, Henry States, H. F. White, H. J. McDonald, W. J. Henning, and Lewis Nado, all these parties living upon the land and all having put their buildings there but States, and he is living in a Government building.

I do not think the tract of land in question in the first instance is large enough for a military reservation, being 150 by 150 feet in size; and then, again, it is a question if the Government desires to establish a military post here.

There, Mr. President, is the case. Now, why shall we confirm this outrageous proceeding and take away this property from this man? There is something back of this. This is not all of it. There is something back of it. A few officers attempting to reserve a block there after it has been laid out by the citizens of the town and they have taken possession and put their buildings on it without any law or authority, and they come into court and dispossess the owners of the property simply because there is no land law extended over that country and nobody has any right to the public land there. That is the principle of it. You can not take an appeal; and now we are to confirm that.

I say we ought not to pass this kind of a bill. This man ought to have reparation for the wrongful act in taking possession of his property, but we ought not by our action to confirm these unlawful acts and wipe them out. We ought to do justice to all of these parties, but we ought to let the people there know that the officers can not go there and kick a man off from any piece of land he has settled upon, although the general land laws of the United States are not extended over that country.

Mr. ALLEN. Mr. President—

Mr. FAULKNER. If the Senator from Washington will permit me I wish to ask the Senator from Missouri if he does not think that on the question of law the decision of the court was correct? In other words, were not these parties mere trespassers, as decided by the court, having no title to the land whatever; and erecting their buildings upon it when the property was recovered in an action of ejectment, of course the buildings went with it.

Mr. COCKRELL. No, Mr. President, I do not admit that. Where the land was public property of the United States and belonged to the masses of the people, an individual citizen it is true having a very small invisible right to go and settle upon it, I say that the common law of this country is that he has a better right than anybody else, and it has always been sanctioned, unless the Government takes the land for a reservation. It has been the practice of the Government from the foundation of it to recognize these rights. All that great Western country has been settled up in recognition of that priority of right. Here these parties go there as they have been doing from time immemorial, time whereof the mind of man runneth not to the contrary. They have been going and laying out town lots and locating upon them, and the Government has always confirmed them, and thereby recognized the inchoate right which they had. Here they have done the same thing. They have gone there; they have settled upon the land, they have laid the town out in lots and blocks, and they have taken possession of them; they have erected their buildings upon them. A naval officer comes along, a lieutenant, and sticks up a notice that he will reserve a certain one of these lots upon which these people had erected their buildings, and a United States officer comes in and brings suit against them, and the United States court say there is no land law extended over this country,

and everybody is a trespasser, and so the court is a trespasser there just as much as these parties are, so far as that is concerned.

Mr. FAULKNER. The Senator from Missouri, I think, is admitting the whole proposition that I have suggested on which the committee acted, which was that the party was in law a trespasser and the fact that all of these former acts of individual settlers had to be confirmed in order to obtain the title by an act of Congress, simply demonstrates that the action of the court from a legal standpoint was correct.

Mr. ALLEN. Mr. President, I agree with almost every word the Senator from Missouri has uttered. It seems to me he has taken exactly the right view of the facts of this case throughout. It is only with his conclusions that I differ.

It seems to me that no greater outrage could have been perpetrated than was inflicted upon this man under the form or pretext of a legal suit. The Senator from Missouri does not too strongly state the case.

A man goes into a frontier community and conforms to custom, regulates his conduct by the course that controls other citizens, takes possession of a lot in good faith, and makes it his home, his place of abode. He is dispossessed of the land in the manner shown in the report, on the mere pretext that it was a military reservation, as shown by the Senator from Missouri—a high-handed piece of work. It was a gross outrage perpetrated in the name of law and against the protest of the Department of Justice. I would agree with the Senator from Missouri, if this party under the circumstances wanted to be placed back again in the possession of these premises he should be placed there; but when the outrage had been consummated, when his property had thus been confiscated and taken away from him, and after the Government of the United States has used it and used it to its ruin in making it a common jail for the criminals of that country, I say that when the man who has thus been the victim of abuse comes and asks that he be indemnified for his house, he ought not to be turned aside by the Senate of the United States.

This is his attitude. He says, "I have received this treatment, and being the victim of such conduct I now ask that I may be paid for this building which has cost me \$530. It is no longer a home to me; it has no home association whatever to me; it is the common jail of this country. I do not want it again. It is ruined; it is valueless to me for the purposes for which I builded it, and I ask that the Government indemnify me by paying me the \$530 which I expended in constructing it." It is not equitable or just when he comes and asks for this humble indemnity that it be withheld from him.

I fully agree, as I said, with every utterance of the Senator from Missouri as to this transaction. I only differ from him in the conclusion he has drawn. This is the choice of this man after having been placed in this position, and I hope the Senate will respect it.

Mr. COCKRELL. The Senator has stated the case properly so far as this individual is concerned, but we have the whole case in our hands now, and there are some others here, and are we to take up these cases one after another indefinitely and consider them? The whole subject is before us. We have got the facts. This man's property has been taken and converted to another use, and he ought to have compensation for it, the Senator says. Now, let us make the officers there understand that there is a power above them that will not permit them to trample upon the rights of the citizen who goes there. Let an amendment be made to this bill restoring these other lots. The whole matter is now within our jurisdiction.

Mr. ALLEN. I shall be very glad to accede to a proposition of that kind if the Senator pleases, but because three or four other persons have not asked for restitution I do not want this man to be deprived of it.

Mr. PLATT. Could not the Attorney-General direct that they shall be put back in possession of their lots?

Mr. COCKRELL. It seems the Attorney-General has not had the power yet to override the little naval officers there and the United States district judge. It seems he has been protesting against it as earnestly as he could, but he has not had the power to stop this infamous outrage.

Mr. ALLEN. If the Senator will pardon me, he will see that this particular man has gone away from Alaska.

Mr. COCKRELL. I understand that. It is perfectly right to make him compensation, but as this case is before us we ought to dispose of the whole matter, and not apparently confirm the unauthorized and outrageous actions of the officers there.

Mr. MITCHELL. May I ask what information the Senator has that the other parties claim any indemnity whatever?

Mr. COCKRELL. We know that they do.

Mr. MITCHELL. We have before us simply the report of the committee, and there is no one else than this claimant before us.

Mr. COCKRELL. Does the Senator suppose that any citizen of Oregon who has gone upon a piece of public land and made improvements and built a house would be kicked off by a United States officer without asking for anything? Has he got a constituent that would be so thick-skulled as that?

Mr. MITCHELL. I do not know what a constituent of mine might do, but I do know that the parties whom the Senator has referred to have made no application to Congress, so far as I am advised. Mr. White has made an application and has brought his case here. The Senator admits that the facts have been properly stated in the report of the committee submitted by the Senator from Washington [Mr. ALLEN]. Now, are we to hesitate and refuse to do what the Senator would seem to admit is an act of justice and equity to this man, and wait for somebody else to come in?

Mr. COCKRELL. No, do not let us wait at all. I do not want to have to drag in four or five other men in the same condition and have their cases brought up when the whole subject is here, every bit of it. There it is. It is just as much the case of the others as this. Now, let us require the officers there to

do their duty and give up the land to the other owners if we have taken possession of it. In the other cases they will come in, but there is no evidence that they have done so. On the contrary, the whole case is stated in the report; one man has gone there and occupied a Government building.

The others had erected their own houses. Suits were instituted and all were ousted except States. (The McDonald suit was dismissed upon your instructions.)

They have all been dismissed by the same process. This is only the forerunner to the others.

Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. White has applied, and the others have not.

Mr. COCKRELL. The others are bound to come in. They have built their houses and they have been kicked out. Are they going to submit? Are they going to permit Mr. White to get pay for his building and they ask for nothing?

Mr. MITCHELL. The most remarkable argument I have ever heard made in the Senate the Senator from Missouri is now making. He admits that the bill is correct as far as it goes; that it is correct so far as this individual claimant is concerned; and yet he refuses to have it adopted simply because three or four more other persons whom he believes to be in the same position are not here.

Mr. COCKRELL. They are here in the official record of the committee, and their claims will be made.

Mr. MITCHELL. They have never presented their bills to Congress and have never asked for any relief.

The Department of Justice says in regard to this case—Mr. Cotton, who represents the Department of Justice, after quoting what the United States attorney, Mr. Johnson, has said in regard to it, says this:

The district attorney seems to agree that an injustice has been done to these parties, but that the decree of the court having become absolute, it is too late to have the same reopened. If this should be the case, is there any other relief except through Congress?

I am, yours, very truly,

JOHN B. COTTON.

There seems to be no question so far as this case is concerned that it is a very meritorious case and one in reference to which Congress ought to grant relief. It is a very small amount, some \$500.

Mr. PALMER. Mr. President, I have not been able to get at the exact facts in this case and I have not had access to the report, but I should like a brief statement of the facts to be made.

Mr. MITCHELL. The Senator from Washington [Mr. ALLEN] made the report and will make the statement.

Mr. ALLEN. Mr. President—

Mr. WHITE. Will the Senator yield to me a moment?

Mr. ALLEN. Certainly.

Mr. WHITE. I call the attention of the Senator from Missouri [Mr. COCKRELL] to the fact that this bill does not provide for adjusting the title to the land. The bill only provides to pay for buildings, and therefore this land is not brought into the category of the other persons to whom the Senator refers.

The controlling fact in the minds of the gentlemen of the committee was this: It appears as to this particular case that the man erected a building; when that land was taken possession of the authorities of the Territory took possession of that building, and are using it to-day for governmental purposes, and that is the only case of the kind, and the purpose of this bill solely is to pay for the building which is now being used for governmental purposes. This is the only case, as I understand, in that

category, and therefore it seems to me it is taken out of the rule to which the Senator from Missouri refers.

Mr. COCKRELL. I am very sorry that my good friend from Louisiana [Mr. WHITE] is wholly mistaken about it. He has stated the case exactly, but unfortunately the record shows that the others are all in exactly the same condition as this man. Now let me read it. I call the attention of the Senator from Illinois [Mr. PALMER] to this fact. The Senator from Illinois will observe, on page 1 of the report of the committee, the report of the United States district attorney, in which he says:

It seems that Aaron Ware, Henry States, F. F. White, H. J. McDonald, W. J. Henning, and Lewis Nado were living on the piece of ground claimed as a reservation. States was living in a house erected by the soldiers and owned by the Government, but he had made extensive additions to it. The others had erected their own houses. Suits were instituted and all were ousted except States. (The McDonald suit was dismissed upon your instructions.) The decree of the court was absolute and carried the buildings with the real estate. These buildings were placed in the hands of the collector and are now under his control.

Every one of them is in possession of the Government to-day and precisely in the same condition as this man's building. There is no evasion of it. There it is. It was one proceeding. They were all kicked out of their buildings, just as this man was, and every one except McDonald, whose suit was dismissed at the instance of the Attorney-General, stands exactly in the same situation as this man.

Mr. MITCHELL. Do I understand the Senator to favor the payment of this man or not?

Mr. COCKRELL. I want to pay him, yes, and I want to settle the claim against the owners and disavow this wrongful and outrageous act of the officers of the Government and recognize some right in an humble citizen in that Territory. That is the point I want.

Mr. MITCHELL. I understood the Senator from Missouri to have argued for a half hour together against paying the claim at all.

Mr. COCKRELL. Not at all. I am in favor of the disposal of all the cases, and not to have them acted upon by piecemeal. Here are these other parties whom the Senator from Louisiana will see are exactly in the condition of this man. They had their buildings as he had. The suits were instituted against him and them, and they were dispossessed under the same decree and the same United States officer taking possession of all their buildings.

Mr. WHITE. I beg the Senator's pardon. I do not think there is anything in the report as I read it that justifies the con-

struction which he puts upon it. As I understand, the only building which has been taken and used by the Government as a jail is the building of this particular man, and in that respect the cases of the others differ *toto calo* from this one.

Mr. COCKRELL. How can you make that out? Here is the United States district attorney—the distinguished lawyer from Louisiana is, say, United States district attorney for Alaska, and is reporting to the Government what he has done in this case. He says:

The others had erected their own houses. Suits were instituted and all were ousted except States. (The McDonald suit was dismissed upon your instructions.) The decree of the court was absolute and carried the buildings with the real estate. These buildings were placed in the hands of the collector and are now under his control.

From all the facts I believe the parties ought to be given their respective houses, and, as Henning suggests, they could, without injury to the Government, be permitted to occupy the reservation until such time as the Government had use for it. But the decrees having been executed, and the buildings having passed into the hands of the collector—

There they are all of them having passed into the hands of the collector—

I can think of no legal means by which either the court or attorney can give the claimants any relief.

Mr. MITCHELL. May I ask the Senator whether there is anything in the documents or whether he has any information on the subject showing the value of the improvements of these other parties?

Mr. COCKRELL. None at all.

Mr. MITCHELL. We have that information in full in reference to Mr. White's case.

Mr. MITCHELL. We can restore this property. If the others do not want it, we can take possession and convert it to our own use and pay them.

Mr. COCKRELL. I am tired of hearing that every man whom the United States Government has anything to do with has to employ a claim agent or attorney to prosecute proceedings against the United States when we have the facts before us in relation to the dealings between a citizen and our officials, and knowing what is justice in the case we are bound to see that justice is done without compelling the claimant to come in and at any expense prosecute a bill before Congress.

Here they are all in the same condition. Why not amend this bill so as to do justice to these parties and not apparently confirm and ratify these wrongful acts?

Mr. ALLEN. Mr. President—

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. HARRIS in the chair). The Chair would remind the Senate that this proceeding is under Rule VIII, which limits debate to one argument on the part of each Senator, and to five minutes.

Mr. COCKRELL. I hope we shall not enforce the rule at this late hour. If we do, I shall have to object to the bill, and I do not want to do that. I think we can settle it, and I desire to do so.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair simply calls attention to the rule. So far as this case is concerned, the present occupant of the chair will not enforce the rule, but so far as the Senate is proceeding under Rule VIII hereafter in respect to all other cases he will enforce the rule.

Mr. COCKRELL. That is all right. Nobody objects to that.

Mr. ALLEN. Mr. President—

Mr. DOLPH. If the Senator from Washington will permit me I should like to make an inquiry before he proceeds in this case.

I have had some correspondence with one of the parties interested in this so-called Government reservation, Mr. Henry States, who was a commissioner of the United States circuit court appointed from Oregon, the gentleman mentioned in this correspondence. He took a vacant house there, a small shanty which had been constructed by some soldiers stationed there, and repaired it and occupied it as a residence for himself and his family. It will be observed by the correspondence that he in common with others was evicted from his house on the ground that it was a Government reservation and as the United States land laws had not been extended over Alaska; these parties were mere trespassers or squatters on the land, but for some reason Mr. States has been allowed to occupy the property ever since and is now in occupation of it.

I do not know whether the committee understood or considered the fact that the last Congress passed a law in regard to Alaska which provided for the entry of town sites, and the people of Juneau and Sitka are now moving to secure title to tracts of land in Juneau and Sitka as town sites. Whenever a commissioner is appointed there to execute the law the question of title to all the town lots will of course come up before the commissioner, as their rights are provided for in the act extending the town-site law in a modified form over Alaska.

Mr. States has been recently in correspondence with me to see if I could not do something for him to get rid of the judgment of the Government which had been rendered to dispossess him. I should like to know whether it has been ascertained by the committee or whether it can be ascertained in this correspondence that this land is in reality a Government reservation.

Mr. COCKRELL. Unquestionably it is not.

Mr. DOLPH. And whether there has ever been any law or any action on the part of the Executive Departments to make to make it a Government reservation?

Mr. COCKRELL. As I understand, there has been no pretense of a legal reservation.

Mr. DOLPH. If not, whenever the town-site law is extended over Alaska and a commissioner is appointed, the parties will have a right to go before that commissioner to establish their claims. If it shall then appear that the Government is not the owner of this land, as this is not a military reservation, I should suppose that, notwithstanding the judgment of the court in regard to the possession of the land, the Government would fail and these parties would be entitled to take the title to the land

under the grant for town-site purposes.

I merely make this suggestion so as to learn what the committee contemplate in regard these claims, and with a view to use that information to ascertain Mr. States's position and secure his title to his lot in case it is not a Government reservation.

Mr. MITCHELL. In this case I will show my colleague that Mr. White's house has been effectually destroyed by the use to which it has been put, namely, that of a jail, so that even should the land be restored to him the house, which is all he claims compensation for, would be of no use to him.

Mr. DOLPH. I understand that; but is there anything in all this testimony—I have not had time to read it all—which shows that this is a Government reservation, or whether it is not a mere claim by certain officers of the Government in the Territory?

Mr. ALLEN. I will answer the Senator from Oregon by stating that the only evidence we have of this being a military reservation was the act of the commandant of the ship who went to Juneau, in the spring of 1885, I think it was, and occupied this block and put some shanties and cabins upon it and remained until fall when he went away and abandoned the possession and never even complied with the local usage of filing any notice or claim upon it.

Mr. DOLPH. But was there not a judgment of a court?

Mr. ALLEN. The effect of that judgment was to absolutely and unconditionally oust all of these occupants as trespassers upon that land; so that from the time of the execution of the judgment until this time they have been dispossessed of their respective lots.

Mr. DOLPH. This bill proceeds upon the theory that they were wrongfully ousted?

Mr. ALLEN. Yes.

Mr. DOLPH. Would it not be a good idea now by legislation to set aside the effect of that judgment and allow these parties to present their claims with other citizens under the town-site law? Ought not that be a remedy to the other parties? Would not that be a good idea?

Mr. ALLEN. As far as I am concerned, I should be glad to see relief given to all these parties, but their claims have only come in incidentally as the claim of Mr. White has been dealt with. Whether these parties are in such a situation that they wish to go back and take possession of their lots, I do not know. Whether they will want to be paid for the buildings they have been deprived of, I do not know.

Mr. FRYE. Will the Senator yield to me for one moment?

Mr. ALLEN. I will.

Mr. FRYE. This Mr. White and his wife were formerly residents of my town and well known to me. When they were dispossessed of their house in Alaska they returned to the State of Maine, and the remedy which the Senator talks of would now be utterly useless to them.

The only objection made to this claim that I have ever heard is that there are others equally meritorious. I wish simply to say in relation to that, that when I learned from Mrs. White the condition of things I went to the Attorney-General's Department to see what remedy could be provided and found that they could provide none, but thought one ought to be provided by Congress. I sent for the necessary papers, introduced a bill, and had the bill referred to the Committee on Claims. The Committee on Claims have investigated and reported in favor of it, and I do not think now on any of these technicalities or sentimentalities that this woman should be deprived of compensation for her little property which has been taken by the Government.

Mr. ALLEN. The fact has been called to the attention of the Senate that this person is a resident of Philadelphia.

Mr. PALMER. I do not quite understand this matter. As I understand, White entered upon a public reservation, either knowingly or without knowing; he built a house; the United States Government has taken possession of it, and is now using it. Is there anything more in the case than that?

Mr. ALLEN. I think that is the case in a nutshell, except that there was no justification whatever for taking the house.

Mr. PALMER. It was the property of the United States and I suppose he was a squatter, as many men have been from the beginning of time in this country.

Mr. ALLEN. I will state to the Senator that the man was a squatter upon the land, in accordance with the known history of the settlement of the frontier. These people had gone to Juneau, had established a provisional government, and had established rules for the entrance of town lots precisely analogous to those under the town-site acts of the United States, and where the land laws are extended.

Mr. COCKRELL. They had laid the land off into town lots and blocks.

Mr. ALLEN. Yes; and the whole community were respecting each other's rights under that arrangement.

Mr. PALMER. As I understand the Senator from Missouri, his objection is not to paying this man, but it is because he thinks we ought to pay some other people besides.

Mr. COCKRELL. Oh, no.

Mr. FRYE. These people were removed, and the lots would not be worth anything to them, for they are back in the States.

Mr. COCKRELL. What I wish to do is to have the Government disavow the unlawful act of its officers. That should be done emphatically.

Mr. ALLEN. I hope the Senator from Missouri will not object to this person having justice done to him because the others are not included in the bill.

Mr. COCKRELL. It does seem to me that it would strengthen the case and hasten final action upon the passage of the bill to put in the provision that the United States officers should restore the remaining lots in this block to the respective owners, those who built upon the land. That would be a very small matter. Then if they do not want the land, and we occupy it, we should have to adjust the compensation in an entirely different manner; but that would be a distinct disavowal of these wrongful acts.

As we have converted this man's property to an entirely different use and destroyed its value largely for a residence hereafter, let us keep it and use it for Government purposes and turn back the land to the other parties.

Mr. ALLEN. I will suggest that the bill be passed over without prejudice, and if such an amendment can be attached to it I think no friend of the bill will object to it.

Mr. COCKRELL. I was going to suggest that as the hour of 2 o'clock has already arrived, practically the bill retains its place on the Calendar of unobjected cases.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The bill goes over without prejudice, retaining its place on the Calendar.

Mr. DOLPH subsequently said: I desire to present an amendment to the bill that was under discussion at 2 o'clock and went over. I ask to have it printed in the RECORD, so that when the bill comes up to-morrow it may be examined by Senators.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. It will be so ordered without objection.

The amendment is as follows:

Add at the end of section 1 the following:

"That neither the judgments heretofore rendered for the possession of lots, at the time occupied by Aaron Ware, Henry States, F. P. White, H. J. McDonald, W. J. Hennings, and Lewis Nado, in the town of Juneau, in favor of the United States and against said parties, respectively, nor the execution thereof, shall bar or affect the respective rights of said parties to said lots under the provisions of an act extending the town-site laws of the United States to the district of Alaska, approved March 3, 1891, when the site of said town shall have been entered under said law or any amendment thereof, but the rights of said parties and of the United States to said lots shall be open to inquiry and determination upon application to enter such lots under said law."

URDAY, JANUARY 9, 1892

Washington Evening Star
VERY LIKE A PARK.

Explorer Glave Corrects Popular Impressions About Alaska.

E. J. Glave, one of Henry M. Stanley's assistants in establishing the Congo Free State, who started about nine months ago on an exploring expedition to Alaska, has returned. He had, he said, demonstrated the fact that the whole country east of Schwatka's Field is available for pack horses and is suitable for traffic.

Starting at the mouth of the Chilkat river, Mr. Glave went with the first horses which had ever been taken to that portion of Alaska, about 110 miles to the northeast of the Mount St. Elias range of mountains. He found a country far different from what has generally been supposed to exist there. It is fertile, abounding in grasses and other vegetation, flat in large sections, like the western prairies, and watered by rivers, some of which are a half mile wide. Berries grow there. There are groves of fir and spruce and tamarack, and in the streams are salmon in great abundance. At times in the summer the thermometer rises to the nineties, and the region is, according to Mr. Glave, more like a park than the wild, barren country which all Alaska is sometimes supposed to be.

Mr. Glave was with Stanley in Africa for some years and any hardships which he had experienced in Alaska, he said, were insignificant. The trip had really been a pleasant one.

"We took four horses from Seattle," said Mr. Glave, "and I believe they were the first ones ever seen in the portion of the country we visited. They were heavy fellows, possibly of a part Norman blood, and compactly built. They were easily capable of carrying a pack of 300 or 400 pounds constantly. The Indians called them 'big dogs.' Starting at the mouth of the Chilkat, we went a zigzag course of perhaps 400 miles. We went over small mountain ranges, swam wide rivers and penetrated an air-line distance of something over 100 miles from the coast. We spent time enough to examine the resources of the country, and returned only because the natives warned us that winter was coming and there might be snow and ice, which would prevent our horses from getting back.

"I am convinced that the use of pack horses, and, eventually, a railroad, through the country we visited is feasible and will be profitable. Instead of the icebergs and snow fields which have been pictured in that portion of Alaska, there is abundance of grass for horses, and the weather in the summer, at any rate, is mild. It is so near to the land of the midnight sun that during July the nights are very short, and on some occasions it was so light that one could see to read all night. In the winter it is, doubtless, very cold and we heard reports that the thermometer drops to fifty-five degrees below zero sometimes.

PRECIOUS METALS.

"There is no question of the existence of some of the precious metals in this part of Alaska, and there is timber enough for use in mining it if it should ever be shown that the metals are there in paying quantities. There is no lack of timber for building purposes.

"The natives are not numerous. They are the 'Stick' Indians, so called because they live in the forests and are fond of living in the woods rather than on the prairies. They resemble more the North American Indian than they do the Esquimaux, having prominent noses

and high cheek bones. They are a mean, crafty, dirty race. They are full of deceit, but lack the courage which would make them dangerous. They are harmless. They are not so lazy as 'government Indians,' for they must work to live. They trade in furs. Minks, caribous, bears, mooses and wolves abound in that part of Alaska, and the Indians make their living chiefly by trapping them and trading with fur companies on the coast. An Indian's wealth is measured by the number of blankets he has. Furs are traded for blankets and the wealthy men are those who can point to the largest pile of them. Some of the chiefs have large bales of blankets hoarded up. They are not used now and perhaps never will be, but they are the bank account of the Alaska Indian.

INDIANS' HABITS.

"These Indians wear clothing made of hides. They live on meat and fish rather than vegetables, and have an inordinate thirst for Florida water, which contains alcohol enough to intoxicate them. They have no whisky, for it is not taken there by the white men, although along the coast a few distilleries are in operation which make an alcoholic drink from potato peelings or molasses. Some of these Indians will trade a valuable bale of furs for a quart of Florida water. No law prohibits the sale of this and it is the Indian's chief intoxicant.

"The Indians have no religion, except that they believe the raven to be a sacred bird. They have medicine men, whom they believe to be possessed of supernatural powers, and when some one of the tribe is sick they assist the medicine man in driving out the disease by having a dance. They burn their dead. They have many superstitions. When the physician has driven disease from one of their number they sometimes are told by the healer that the disease has gone to one of the dogs or to a wolf or some other animal. Then this animal must be killed, and when that is done there is no further possible danger from this particular disease.

"The man is the lord of creation, as was the American Indian. When journeys are undertaken the women and children are loaded with the family baggage and the men walk ahead of the procession with their guns. These they have acquired from the traders, and they are well equipped with ammunition. The number of these Stick Indians is not large, and the country is sparsely settled.

THE FISHING.

"In the streams there are many salmon. They may be easily caught, and the natives have a way that is simple and effective. The water in the streams is often so brackish that the fish cannot be seen. The natives fasten a large gaff hook to a long slender pole, and, holding it under water, pass it slowly down the stream. The current is swift and the fish move up at a comparatively slow rate of speed. The native pushes his pole down the stream until he feels it touch the body of a fish, and then, with a quick turn and a jerk on his pole, he hooks the fish in the side or the belly and lands him without a struggle. In some streams they are so numerous that they may be caught in this way at the rate of from five to eight in fifteen minutes.

"Blue grasses and other varieties, which the horses ate readily, grow luxuriantly in the level places. There are berries of several varieties, among others a kind of raspberry, which is to be found in considerable quantities. No large fruits were to be found. Wild onions grow in great quantities, and potatoes are grown to some extent. The natives, however, make no effort to raise vegetables.

One thing that had prevented full examination of the southeastern portion of Alaska by miners, Mr. Glave said, was the fact that the boundary between Alaska and the British possessions had not been surveyed. For a thousand miles there was nothing to show whether the property belonged to the United States or to Great Britain, and as the mining laws in the two countries were different there was hesitation on the part of every one to put any money into an enterprise to ascertain if there were minerals there in paying quantities.

The Patriot

Established 1858.

HARRISBURG, PENNA.,

Friday Morning, February 12, 1892.

Lecture on "Alaska."

The lecture delivered by Rev. Sheldon Jackson last evening was listened to by a large assemblage in the Pine street Presbyterian church. The speaker has lived in Alaska for a great number of years, and, in a manner that showed his familiarity with the customs and people, he told many interesting incidents of the country. The Union home missionary society was instrumental in getting Rev. Jackson to lecture in this city.

The Washington Post.

PUBLICATION OFFICE:

Pennsylvania avenue, Tenth and D streets.

WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 11, 1892.

The President yesterday sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Walter H. Sanborn, of Minnesota, to be United States circuit judge for the Eighth judicial circuit.

Joseph Buffington, of Pennsylvania, to be United States district judge of the Western district of Pennsylvania.

John H. Burford, of Oklahoma Territory, to be associate justice of the supreme court of the Territory of Oklahoma.

Henry L. Besse, of Wisconsin, to be register of the land office at Ashland, Wis.

William A. Kelly, of Oregon, to be a commissioner in and for the District of Alaska, to reside at Wrangel.

THE ALASKA INDIANS.

Fears That There May Be Another Outbreak.

MEETING OF THE L. A. W. AT COLUMBUS

Trial of an Oxford Tutor on Sensational Charges.

GOV. BOYD'S RESTORATION

"A CURSE TO ALASKA."

Capt. Healey's Strong Words About the Salmon Canning Monopolies.

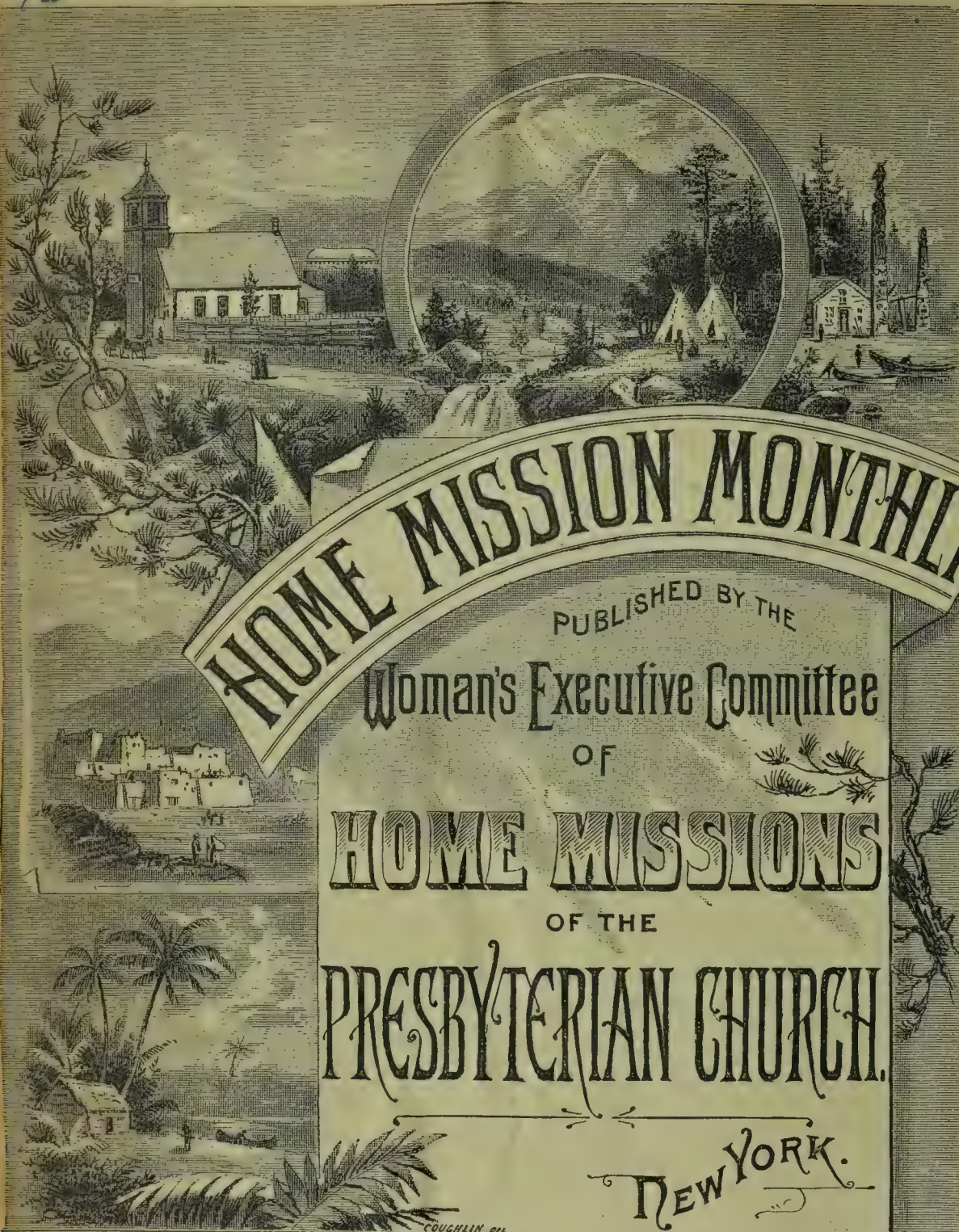
Chicago, Feb. 15.—Capt. J. J. Healey, one of the leading men of Alaska, has arrived here on his way to Washington. He represents the interests of southeastern Alaska, and he is going to the national capital to warn the Secretary of the Interior that unless the grievances of the Indian tribes of the Thlinket nation are redressed there is danger of an Indian uprising there. Last July several of the tribes threatened the whites, and the United States steamer Pinta and a force had to hasten from Sitka to Chilkat to suppress the uprising.

The Indians again threaten trouble and it is to avoid it that Capt. Healey is now on his way to Washington. Canning monopolies are said to have outraged the rights of the natives and are supported in their aggressive policy against the Indians by the government officials in Alaska. The whites are alarmed and as they are practically defenseless they are in great danger. Capt. Healey says that as the result of the law passed by the last Congress there is danger of trouble in Alaska, the law referred to being that which permits a land patent to be granted for land for business or manufacturing purposes.

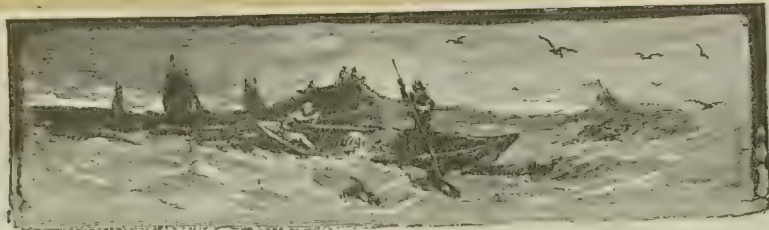
"Under that law," says Capt. Healey "men have applied for surveys and patents for Indian lands which never have been ceded to the United States, and the whites have seized these lands against the protests of the Indian owners. But the immediate grievance of the Indian tribes is that the canneries that have sprung up threaten to destroy the salmon, the staple food of the Indians.

"If the uprising starts it may be general, now that the Indians of the towns take for their own use every year hundreds of thousands of salmon. In the Chilkat country, where I have a trading post, there are three big canneries on Chilkat Inlet. It is the first salmon stream in southeast Alaska and the salmon run there for months. All the Indians of those parts depend on the salmon of the Chilkat for their food, but the canneries are destroying their natural source of the food supply for the natives.

"These canneries are a curse to Alaska. They seize even the smallest streams. Then they carry up a load of Chinamen and Fins from Victoria or Portland to do the work. These men sign contracts that prevent them from receiving a dollar in wages until their return from Alaska. The companies carry up the supplies for them, and the people of Alaska don't receive a penny's worth of benefit from the canners. Capt. Healey will also urge while at Washington that Congress help Alaska to be suitably represented at the world's fair.



— OUR LAND FOR CHRIST —



MISSIONS BY THE FROZEN SEA.

IN the report of the tenth United States census it is recorded of Alaska: "No trace or shadow of Christianity and its teachings has found its way to these desolate regions; the dark night of Shamanism or sorcery still hangs over the human mind. These people share with their eastern kin a general belief in evil spirits and powers, against whom the Shaman alone can afford protection by sacrifices and incantations. No philanthropic missionary has ever found his way to this

Arctic coast, and unless some modern Hans Egede makes his appearance among them in the near future, there will be no soil left in which to plant the Christian seed."

Such was the dark but true picture in 1880, but the dawn was near at hand.

The needs of the Esquimaux had long been upon my mind, and various plans for reaching them had been considered. In the spring of 1883, visiting Bethlehem, Pa., I secured a conference with the late Edmund D. Schwei-

nitz, D. D., a bishop of the Moravian Church, and urged upon him the establishment of a mission to the Esquimaux of Alaska. A few days later the request was repeated in writing, which letter, on the 23d of August, 1883, was laid before the Moravian "Society for the Propagating the Gospel among the Heathen." The request was favorably considered, and Rev. A. Hartman and Mr. Wm. H. Weinland were appointed a committee to visit Alaska and report on the advisability of commencing a mission. This tour of exploration was made in the summer of 1884. Upon their return they recommended the establishment of a mission on the Kuskokwim river, near the village of Mumtreklagamute, seventy-five miles above the mouth of the stream.

In the spring of 1885, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Weinland and Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Kilbuck and Mr. Hans Torgerson were sent to the Kuskokwim river as the first missionaries to the Esquimaux of Alaska.

In the summer of 1886, the Moravians sent out Rev. Frank E. Wolff, who located a station and erected a mission building at the south of the Nushagak river. He then returned to the States for the winter. The mission was formally opened in the summer of 1887, with the arrival of Rev. and Mrs. Wolff and Miss Mary Huber.

Both of the schools have been assisted by the United States Bureau of Education.

On the first of July, 1886, an agreement was entered into between the Commissioner of Education and the Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal church, for the establishment of a school in the great Yukon Valley. Owing to the impossibility of getting the supplies into that inaccessible region, the school was maintained for 1886-'87 at St. Michael, on the coast, by Rev. and Mrs. Octavius Parker. In the summer of 1887

Rev. John H. Chapman was added to the mission, and the station was removed to Anvik.

In 1886-'87, the Roman Catholics entered the Yukon Valley and have established missions and schools at Nulato, Kosoriffsky and Cape Vancouver.

In 1886, the Evangelical Mission Union of Sweden established a station among the Esquimaux at Unalaklik, with Rev. Axel E. Karlson as missionary.

But all of these stations were south of the Arctic circle; nothing had been done or even attempted for the Arctic Esquimaux.

In the fall of 1889, Lieutenant Commander Charles R. Stockton, U. S. N., who had just returned from a cruise in the Arctic, called upon me at Sitka, giving me an account of the degraded condition of the Esquimaux of that region, and suggesting the opening of a school at Point Hope. From him I learned that Kingegan, at Cape Prince of Wales, Tigerach, at Point Hope, and Ootkeavie, near Point Barrow, are the largest settlements upon the Arctic coast of Alaska, and central points from which to reach the nomadic population of the interior.

Returning to Washington, I brought the facts to the attention of Dr. W. T. Harris, Commissioner of Education, and urged the

establishment of schools at all three points. He gave the proposition his hearty approval, but as the region was so remote that mail communication is possible but once a year, and the people reported both barbarous and dangerous, he preferred placing the schools under the supervision of well known missionary organizations.

As the Moravians have been so successful in educating and civilizing the Esquimaux of Greenland and Labrador, I was sent to Bethlehem, Pa., to offer the oversight of the proposed schools to them. Having their hands full of work in the valleys of the Kuskokwim and Nushagak, they very reluctantly

PROGRAMME FOR MARCH.

SUBJECT: "Alaska."

PRAYER: For the presence of the Spirit.

SINGING.

SCRIPTURE: Ps. 100. Ps. 105, 1-11.

SINGING.

REPORTS of Secretary and Treasurer.

BUSINESS.

A SUMMER TRIP TO ALASKA. A paper describing scenery, climate, natural resources; natives—their religion and customs; mission work and schools. (References: "Among the Alaskans," by Julia McN. Wright; "A Woman's Trip to Alaska," by Mrs. General Collis; and HOME MISSION MONTHLY, March, 1888-89-90-91.)

POINT BARROW. Its beginning and progress. (HOME MISSION MONTHLY, March, 1891, and present number pp. 105-111.)

A TOURIST'S TESTIMONY. (Page 106.)

LATEST NEWS. (HOME MISSION MONTHLY, March, 1892, and letters during year.)

PRAYER for schools and teachers, and for a deepening of interest in our own hearts.

SINGING. "From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

MRS. D. M. COOPER.

declined the offer.

I then visited the great missionary societies with headquarters in New York City, with the result that the Protestant Episcopalians took the Point Hope school, they having become interested through the representations of Captain Stockton, who is a member of their church.

The other missionary societies, who were applied to, declined on account of scarcity of funds.

In these straits, I laid the matter before Mrs. Margaret Vanderbilt Shepard, who nobly pledged the requisite funds, and the

Point Barrow school was placed in charge of the Woman's Executive Committee of Home Missions of the Presbyterian church.

About the same time, being invited to spend a Sabbath with Rev. W. H. Holman, and address the Congregational church of Southport, Conn., on mission work in Alaska, I made an appeal for the remaining school at Cape Prince of Wales. A collection of \$2,000 was taken up, which secured the undertaking of the school under the auspices of the American Missionary Association (Congregational).

Having arranged for the schools, the next thing was to secure the teachers. As but two months remained before they would need to leave home in order to take passage at San Francisco, on the annual vessel to the Arctic Ocean, there was no time to spare.

On the 13th of March, 1890, an appeal for volunteer teachers for Point Barrow and Cape Prince of Wales was inserted in the religious newspapers. Would-be applicants were informed of the rigors of an Arctic winter, the mental depression of the long Arctic night of weeks, the isolation, with no communication with the outside world but once a year, the separation from all civilized society, the self-denial required in dealing with natives that were repulsive and filthy in their habits, the patience needed in learning an unwritten language, and the danger of being wholly in the power of barbarians thousands of miles removed from a policeman, soldier, court of law or other protection. Within two weeks from the time the appeal was published twenty-four applications were on file at my office, twelve of them being from ladies.

Mr. Leander M. Stevenson of Versailles, O., was selected and appointed for Point Barrow for two years. By early May he had arranged his affairs, bade adieu to his family and was en route to San Francisco, where he took the steam schooner Jennie, tender to the Arctic Whaling fleet, for Port Clarence,

Behring Sea. From Port Clarence his journey was continued on a whaler to Point Barrow, where he arrived July 30, 1890. On the morning of the 31st I reached there on the U. S. Revenue Steamer "Bear," and at once set about making arrangements with Mr. Stevenson for the school. Having been unable to secure transportation for the necessary buildings from San Francisco, through the courtesy of Captain M. A. Healy, Commander of the "Bear," I was able to procure the use of the rear room of the Government Refuge Station for the school. On the 6th of October, 1890, Mr. Stevenson opened school with three pupils. By the end of the month fifteen were in attendance, and the number continued to increase until thirty-eight were enrolled.

Thus was commenced the northernmost school in America, and with the possible exception of Uppernavik, Greenland, the northernmost in the world. The pupils were so enthusiastic in their efforts to master the intricacies of the English language—to learn "to make paper talk"—that at the end of the second month they were able to pronounce and spell at sight all the words on the chart lesson. As soon as they mastered a word, they were eager to utilize it, so that the same words were everywhere met, traced in the snow by the pupils. At the end of the fourth month a class was started in the first reader,

and all work thereafter was required to be copied in full upon the slate before any attempt was made to have the lesson read. In addition to the slates, there was a large amount of blackboard work, drilling them in old and new words. They were also daily drilled in numbers. The pupils proved studious, persevering, quiet and easily governed, with not a single dull one among them.

Thus the long, dark (for the night extended from November 19 to January 23) Arctic winter wore away until April 14, when the report of "whales seen in the lead" set every one wild with excitement, nearly breaking up the school. All the pupils large enough left to hunt whales, and a few weeks later the remaining boys and girls left to drive the dog teams that were transporting the whalebone and meat to the village from the edge of the ice from twelve to twenty miles out to sea.

In the Spring of 1891, a schooner was chartered at San Francisco, and loaded with lumber and materials for a school building and teacher's residence at Point Barrow, but the great Arctic ice pack not leaving the



REFUGE STATION, POINT BARROW, ALASKA.
(Courtesy of Scribner's Magazine.)

shore in time, the vessel was unable to reach the place and the school has been compelled to remain another year in the Refuge Station.

Another attempt will be made this coming summer to send a building.

Mr. Stevenson volunteered to go for two years in order to get the mission started; this time expires this coming summer. A wife and several children in Ohio will prevent his remaining permanently in the work, although it is possible, owing to the deep in-

terest in the people, he may remain a third year. However, whether he remains another year or not, a consecrated man and woman are needed this spring to go to his help. It will readily be perceived that they should possess robust health, tact, adaptation, courage and earnest piety. A suitable age is from twenty-eight to forty.

Those volunteering should expect to remain five years. Who will go? Upon application to me at Washington, D. C., more particular information will be furnished with regard to the work.

Special prayer is requested of the church that the right parties may be led to offer for this distant and self-denying field.

REV. SHELDON JACKSON, D.D.,
U. S. General Agent Education in Alaska.



GIRL OF NORTHERN ALASKA.

ALASKAN.

[NOTE.—The circumstances attending the opening of this remote mission school will be found quite fully stated elsewhere in these pages, in "Missions by the Frozen Sea."—ED.]

L. M. STEVENSON, POINT BARROW, ALASKA—I arrived here July 30, 1890, and was taken immediately to the Refuge Station for shipwrecked sailors, at which place I took up my temporary abode. On Saturday, August 9, the "Bear" steamed away, and I was left practically alone to undertake the work of instructing these heathen of the American tundra. At the earliest possible time preparation of the school room—the north room of the Station formerly occupied as a store-room—was begun by running partition walls, and making tables, seats and black-board.

The school was begun under adverse circumstances, but a beginning had to be made, although encumbered with the inconvenience of five men from a stranded schooner. These inmates of the Refuge Station were quartered in the room used as a school room, and I held them subject to the rules of the school for conduct, and required them to set the example of order, thus using them as a means of assistance, and they yielded a willing and ready obedience.

None of the pupils had any knowledge of the English language, speaking only their native lingo, consisting of heterogeneous sounds produced something after the ventriloquist method of using the vocal chord, the other organs of speech not being permitted to participate in the production of sound. Those who came seemed to manifest a great desire to learn, and the acquisition of making "paper talk" was like the entrance to fairy land. They made rapid progress, being able to spell and pronounce all the words on the chart lesson by the end of the second week.

Nearly all, after the first day or two, manifested a strong desire to learn, and in this they are both patient and persevering, repeating the same word many times in trying to acquire a correct pronunciation. At first they are shy, and fear to make a start, but after one or two letters are memorized so that they can form a short word, they are proud of the acquisition, and from the snow, the frost, any where they can make an impression, the words will meet you. I was very much impressed with this when on going out after they had learned the word

"rat," I saw it traced in every conceivable place.

It was very interesting to see their black eyes flash, and their dusky countenances brighten as they learned a new word or a new combination of figures. They seem to pride themselves on knowing our language, but have little desire to speak it, as this would be breaking off from their traditions, and their Im-ut-koots, (doctors) would let the evil one take full possession of them for thus abandoning the style of former days.

The attendance for the most part was very irregular, owing to the trips that had to be made out to the "caches" where the deer were stored, and which they brought in as necessity required, as well as to the catching of seals for both food and fuel.

After the age of four is reached, no parent is able to tell anything about the age further, and they are not positively certain beyond three years, so that anything of classification of ages would have been mere guess work. Knowledge of the past is summed up in the single word I-pan-ee, which may be yesterday or ten thousand years ago, or any indefinite period. Five seems to be the basis and almost the extent of their mathematical comprehension, and beyond the limit of fifteen the best of them become confused, and cut off further count by a single word, Am-a-lok-tuk, which may be anything from one upward. It seems to mean plenty. If there is enough for the present meal it is Am-a-lok-tuk.

I have had the noble assistance of Mr. J. W. Kelley, and to his efforts we are greatly indebted for our success. He used every means in his power to contribute to this end, feeding and clothing those whose parents were working for him, and sending them to school; his acquaintance for several years being to them sufficient guarantee of good treatment at school.

The hindrances to the work are many. The associations of the natives with white men has not been enobling, but has on the contrary been debasing; the products of which are fornication, adultery, disease and death. If these men were to commit the outrages in the States which they do here, they would be ornamented with a hempen necktie and left dangling to the first tree or lamp-post, a just penalty to their deserts.

Another hindrance is the lack of livelihood. The natives are under the necessity of hunting and whaling, and these two occupations keep them busy nearly the entire year, and away from the village the greater part of the time, sometimes scattered many miles over the country, hunting and fishing, or over the ice catching seals, whales, bears and walrus. The deer furnishes food and clothing, the walrus, boot soles and skins

for canoes; the seal, food, fuel and clothing, the whale, food, fuel, and bone for trade.

A PHYSICIAN who has lately gone to Alaska to practise his profession writes:

"The Indians, all of them, expect me to treat them free of charge and furnish the medicine. But that is not the worst of it, if one dies they say the doctor kills him, and his friends expect to be paid for him, at the rate of \$250.00. This puts me in an embarrassing position.

"There is a great work to be done here; there are several cases of consumption which ought to be treated; I have already seen as many as one dozen, and they are all more or less suffering from malignant blood troubles. It is very difficult, I find, to get them to take medicine with any system. They are as likely to take the entire contents of the bottle as one teaspoonful."

A TOURIST'S TESTIMONY.

THERE is always a certain intrinsic value in what is sometimes called an outsider's opinion. A nine column letter by Mr. Henry D. Ester-

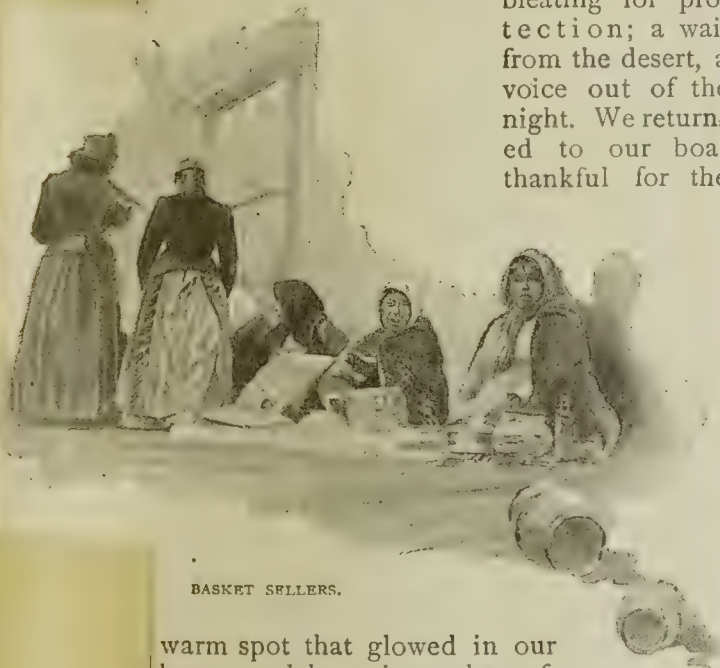
brook in the "World-Herald," Omaha, contains the following items concerning our Sitka School:

"The missions here, under the Presbyterian Board, are altogether the most flourishing of any in Alaska, and have accomplished an amount of good almost incredible. They have schools and churches, and hospitals and workshops, and a museum of Alaska curiosities well worth a day's examination." He then speaks of the pleasant impression made by some exercises, given by the pupils in the Sitka School, consisting of singing, recitations, etc., which were witnessed by himself and fellow tourists, and adds:

"The meeting was finally resolved into a prayer meeting conducted by the children themselves. (It was the usual prayer meeting night.—Ed.) Most of us are not partial to this kind of religious service, possibly because we hear at them so little of real praying. I feared that this one was to be a part of the 'performance.' Had I detected a suspicion of hypocrisy in the children's voices: had there been the faintest element of 'show off' in what they said, or their manner of

saying it, my lip would have curled instead of trembled. But no, it was all genuine and earnest, with a total unconsciousness of another's presence. I do not remember what they said, in truth it was mostly uttered in so low a tone as to be scarcely audible. But the soft, mellow voices, rich with passion, tender with pleading, were prayers in themselves. To what shall I liken the supplications of these lonesome, friendless creatures? The prayer of a barbarian to a civilized God? It was like the inarticulate moan of a stricken animal, the trembling cry of an ewe lamb

bleating for protection; a wail from the desert, a voice out of the night. We returned to our boat thankful for the



BASKET SELLERS.

warm spot that glowed in our hearts, and the moisture that suffused our eyes. Is it worth while trying to redeem the Alaskan? Let that evening at the Mission answer the question."

THE CAVE-DWELLERS OF ALASKA.

IN Behring Sea, between Asia and America is King's Island, a great mass of basalt rock, about a mile in length and rising from the sea with perpendicular sides from 700 to 1,000 feet above the water, except on the south side, where the wall is broken by a very steep ravine filled with loose rock.

On the west side of this is the village of Ouk-i-vak, which consists of some forty dwellings or underground houses, partly excavated into the side of the hill and built up with stone walls. Across the top of these walls are large poles made from the drift

wood that is caught floating around the island. Upon these poles are placed hides and grass, which are in turn covered with dirt. A low tunnel or dirt covered hall-way leads directly under the centre of the dwelling.

This is so low that we had to stoop and often creep in entering. At the end of the hall, directly overhead, is a hole about eighteen inches in diameter. This is the entrance to the dwelling above.

Frequently in summer these caves become too damp to live in. The people then erect a summer house upon the top of the winter one.

The summer house consists of walrus hides stretched over a wooden frame, making a room from ten to fifteen feet square.

These summer houses are guyed to rocks with raw hide ropes to prevent them from being blown off into the sea.

Across the ravine from the village, at the base of the perpendicular sides of the island is a cave, into the mouth of which the surf roars and dashes. At the back of the cave is a bank of perpetual snow. From the side of the mountain above there is a perpendicular shaft from eighty to one hundred feet deep leading down into the cave. This cave is the store-house of the whole village. Walrus and seal meat is dropped down the shaft, and then stored away in rooms excavated in the snow. As the temperature never rises above freezing point in the cave, meat so stored soon freezes and keeps indefinitely.

The women gain entrance to their store-house by letting themselves down the shaft hand-over-hand along a raw hide rope.

Captain Healy had a census taken, with the following result: total population, 200, of whom 78 were under 21 years of age.

REV. SHELDON JACKSON, D. D.

DEDICATION OF MET-LA-KAHT-LA.

IT is with pleasure that I look backward to August 6th, 1887, and relate the events I witnessed Sunday afternoon on Annette Island, Alaska. It was my good fortune to be one of the passengers on the steamer "Ancon," en route to that wonderful country, and to have for travelling companions some sixty cultivated, intelligent passengers, among whom was William Duncan, who had become well known from his work among the Indians of British Columbia. Mr. Duncan left British Columbia from causes already made known to the general public, with eight hundred of his people, and settled in Annette Island in Alaska, now known as Met-la-kaht-la, in order that his people might enjoy freedom to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience, and to make for themselves homes under the protection of the American flag.

We sighted the sandy, sloping, crescent-shaped beach Sunday afternoon. As we neared the island, Captain Hunter hoisted his colors, literally trimming the vessel until she seemed a floating mass of red, white and blue. We anchored some distance from the shore, the life boats were lowered, and the passengers were courteously rowed ashore by Captain Hunter's gallant crew.

Mr. Duncan had planned a dedicatory service. Some of his people were already there, ready to greet us. Mr. Duncan arranged the

Indians on a prominent point, and near a flag-staff, which had been planted on a conspicuous spot, the passengers and officers of the steamer were grouped near the Indians, Mr.

Duncan standing midway between the two parties. It was four o'clock in the afternoon; the sky clear, with not a cloud to be seen, the atmosphere quiet and restful, the waters placid and peaceful, the snow-capped mountain peaks towering one above the other, as if rising for precedence, a grand waterfall coursing down the mountainside and mingling its waters with the great deep, no human life visible upon land or sea, save what we represented. Silence reigned, silence eloquent, praising God.

Mr. Duncan broke this impressive silence by telling his people, in their native tongue, of his absence, and what he had accomplished for them. He then introduced Commissioner Dawson, who represented the Educational Bureau at Washington. Mr. Dawson, a tall, venerable man of dignity, stepped from among us and assured Mr. Duncan and the representative Indians the protection of the American flag, which they were soon to have raised above them, the protection of the American Government, and the promise of educational assistance. Mr. Dawson's remarks were followed by a sacred song in their native tongue, "Rock of Ages." The singing was so sweet and plaintive that the

tears flowed with the melody of the music.

A prayer from Dr. Fraser, San Francisco, Cal., ascended as sweet incense and touched every heart. Passengers sang "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," and were supported by many of the younger Indian voices. As Dr. Fraser pronounced the benediction, two American flags began to ascend the pole, one above the other; at the same moment there came a gun salute from the steamer "Ancon," the effect of which was heightened and intensified as it came back to us echoed and re-echoed.

As the last echo died into silence the flags unfolded and floated triumphantly in the breeze.

Mr. Duncan then announced that the Chief, Daniel Wa-ash-kim-ack-kem—grandfather of the berry eater—would like to speak to us. An aged man stepped forth and spoke in his native tongue, his words being interpreted by Mr. Duncan as follows:

"Chiefs, I have a few words to utter to let

you know what our hearts are saying. The God of Heaven is looking at our doings to-day. You have stretched out your hands to the Isim-she-ans, your act is a Christian act. We have long been knocking at another's door, but we were refused entrance, and the door had been closed against us. You have risen up and opened your door to bid us welcome. What can our hearts say to this but that we are thankful and happy. The work of the Christian is never lost; your work will not be lost to you; it will live and you will find it. We are only a few here to-day who have been made happy by your words to us, but when your words reach our people how much more joy will be occasioned. * * * Our hearts, though often troubled, have not fainted. We have trusted in God and He has helped us. We are now able to sleep in peace. Our confidence is restored. God has given us strength to reach this place of security and freedom. We again salute you from our hearts. I have no more to say."

At the conclusion of the service the passengers dispersed, until the shrill whistle summoned us back to the steamer to pursue our delightful journey northward in this wonderland.

The memory of this Sunday afternoon lingers with us with the freshness of yesterday, and the dedicatory service is cherished as "apples of gold in pictures of silver."

MRS. PHOEBE A. VARY.

WORTH WHILE.

ONE of our workers at Sitka makes a strong plea for the salvation of Alaskan girls:

"To take a girl from a heathen home where she is liable to be sold as a slave—rented out to a life of sin—or tortured to death as a witch—to take an immortal being from such surroundings and train her to become clean and pure and gentle and industrious—to lead such an one unto Jesus is a work which angels might envy. This service can be performed by anyone who will take a scholarship in the Industrial Training School at Sitka."

BRIEF NOTES ON ALASKAN PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONS.

Juneau: This is the largest settlement in Alaska. The Willard Home is located here, and is always full to overflowing with boys and girls who, rescued from heathenism, are being trained for lives of Christian usefulness. The only limit to this work is the size of the building. The facilities for an increased work are greatly needed, and, we trust, may be soon supplied.

In addition to the Home there is a native church, with a growing membership. The Board of Home Missions also sustains a missionary who labors among the white people who have congregated here. The work among the natives is under the care of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Willard, who have labored with most unselfish devotion for the elevation of the Alaskans.

Sitka: The Sitka Industrial Training School has already sent out many well equipped young men and women who are a credit to their instructors and a power for good among their own people. Mr. W. A. Kelly, after long continued and arduous service, has resigned the position of Superintendent on account of impaired health, and has been succeeded by Mr. Alfred Docking, who was for three years in charge of our large school for Choctaw boys in Indian Territory, and whose wide and successful experience fits him in a remarkable manner for this responsible position. The two hospitals—one for boys, the other for girls—are important and beneficent factors in the work. Practical industries and mechanical trades are taught in the school, and suitable shops for this purpose have been erected. The plant is pronounced a fine one, and if the addition of some needed facilities and improvements

can be secured, the school promises to enter on a greatly enlarged career of usefulness.

The native church, under Rev. Mr. Austin, numbers over three hundred members.

Hoonah: The large attendance at the mission school has been a marked feature of this work from its inception. The station is not easily reached, and the lives of our missionaries are peculiarly lonely. Their hearts have been cheered by the organization of a native church. A comfortable and suitable school building will soon be erected.

Jackson: The home for girls is a very helpful institution, and in the new and commodious building which takes the place of the temporary shelter, its usefulness will be greatly increased. The native church is un-

der the care of the Rev. Mr. Gould and is a cheering center of light.

Fort Wrangle: Beside the work which the Rev. Mr. McKay is doing as pastor of the native church, arrangements have been made to receive a limited number of girls into their home by Mr. and Mrs. McKay, where they will receive careful training. It is hoped that much good will result. A Christian physician has recently gone to Fort Wrangel through means specially donated for this purpose by friends of the work.

Point Barrow: This is our new and northernmost mission, being within but a few hundred miles of the North Pole. At this far away and desolate station our missionary toils in the midst of Arctic cold, completely isolated from the outside world, striving to ameliorate the condition of the wretched natives.

OUR WORKERS IN ALASKA.

SITKA.—Prof. Alfred Docking, Mrs. Alfred Docking; Dr. Clarence Thwing, Mrs. Clarence Thwing; Mrs. A. E. Austin, Miss A. R. Kelsey, Mrs. M. C. DeVore, Miss Fannie Willard, Mrs. Charles Overend, Mrs. Tillie Paul, Mrs. Margaret A. Saxman, Miss M. Brady, Mr. J. A. Shields, Mr. A. T. Simpson, Mrs. A. T. Simpson, Mr. John Gamble, Mr. E. Struven, Mr. W. Wells.

JACKSON.—Mrs. A. R. McFarland, Mrs. R. R. Gould, Miss C. Baker.

HOONAH.—Mrs. J. McFarland.

JUNEAU.—Mrs. E. S. Willard, Miss Jennie Dunbar.

PT. BARROW.—Mr. L. Stevenson.

FT. WRANGEL.—Mrs. McKay.

WORK OF OTHER CHURCHES IN ALASKA

(Notes furnished by the Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D.D.)

Baptist: The Woman's American Baptist Home Mission Society have decided to establish an orphanage in the Kadiak District. It will probably be located on Wood Island, which is close to St. Paul Village.

Methodist: The Woman's Home Mission Society of the Methodist church recently voted the sum of \$10,000 to erect a Home and Orphanage at Unalakleet, on the Aleutian Islands. In April, Mrs. L. H. Dagget of Boston, in charge of the Alaska Bureau of the Society, will proceed to Alaska and superintend the erection of the building.

The Home, containing nineteen girls, is now carried on in a small rented building and is in the charge of Prof. and Mrs. John A. Tuck.

Episcopal: Christ Church Mission of the Protestant Episcopal Mission Board at Auvik had six boys during the year at their Home at that place.

The station established by the Church Missionary of England, at the junction of the Yukon and Tanana rivers, was transferred to the Episcopalians of the United States and occupied by Rev. J. L. Prevost.

Dr. John B. Driggs, who was stationed at Point Hope, north of the Arctic Circle, reports every child between the ages of five and twenty-one years in the village as present at school, except three girls who were married.

One night a white polar bear scenting the provisions in the house tried to force open a window shutter in order to gain an entrance.

Swedish Evangelical: This Society has greatly strengthened its two missions, sending Mr. David Johnson and Miss Hannah Swenson to Unalakleet on the northeastern shore of Behring Sea, and Misses Anna Carlson, Selma Peterson and Agnes Wallin to Yakutat at the base of Mt. Saint Elias.

Miss Wallin was from Tankaping, Sweden, and had made a journey of nine thousand

miles alone to join Rev. Mr. Lydell of the mission, to whom she was married on the 18th of May. A large substantial house has been erected. Eight boys and six girls have been received into the Home, and sixty into the day school. During the winter the church attendance numbered two hundred and fifty.

Congregational: In 1890 a station was established at Kingegan, a large Esquimaux village at Cape Prince of Wales, Behring Straits, with Messrs. H. R. Thornton and W. T. Lopp as teachers. The interest manifested by the children in the school was wonderful, the enrollment being 304. The average daily attendance for the last seven months of school was 146, and the average daily attendance for the whole session of nine months was 105.

The Friends: The Friends have a small Home containing fifteen children, at Douglass Island. Mr. and Mrs. Silas Moore, through whose energy and consecration the work has been carried on, have resigned, the resignation to take effect this coming summer.

Church of England: The Church Missionary Society has maintained three stations in or on the edge of Alaska.

The one at Nuklukahyet, in charge of Rev. and Mrs. T. H. Canham, has been transferred to the American Episcopal church.

Rev. and Mrs. Canham next summer will go up the Yukon river and take charge of the station at Buxton. Last summer the Rev. J. W. Ellington, in charge at Buxton, became insane and was returned to his friends in England.

The station at Rampart House on Porcupine river, being found by recent surveys to be twenty miles within Alaska, was removed over the line, the buildings being taken down, transported and rebuilt at the new station.

Reformed Episcopalians: The Reformed Episcopalians last summer erected mission buildings upon St. Lawrence Island, but have since decided not to go forward with the work.

It is expected that the buildings will be transferred to some other church.

Moravians: At Carmel, a new building has been erected capable of accommodating fifty home pupils. The opposition of the Greek priest continues, the children being frightened from attending school.

At Bethel, Mr. Killbuck has been waited upon by delegations from nineteen villages in the valley of the Kuskokwin, asking that "God-houses" may be built in their respective villages.

These missions were greatly cheered by an official visit from Bishop Bachman of Bethlehem, Pa., which has resulted in the decision to establish a third mission in that section.

Roman Catholics: The Roman Catholics have mission stations at Koskorifsky and Nulato in the Yukon Valley, at Cape Van Couver on the coast, and at Juneau and Sitka in southeast Alaska.

During the summer Father Barnum and three sisters were sent to the Yukon stations.

SOME FUNNY MISTAKES.

NO doubt we should make very absurd blunders were we trying to master the language of the Alaskans. Here are some amusing mistakes of the Alaskan boys and girls, which we have gleaned from the *North Star*, a little paper published at our Sitka

Mission school.

A young girl was speaking of the first fall of snow and used this expression: "This was the first time that the snow rained."

Some of the boys suspected one of their number of informing the teacher of their pranks. Getting into a quarrel, and desiring to accuse him of being a tale bearer one of them called out, "You are a telegraph."

Two of the new boys were discovered in a belligerent attitude. I think that blows had been indulged in, which lose nothing of

their force or persuasive eloquence when administered by a stout Alaskan youth. Inquiry disclosed the startling fact that one had been guilty of the crime of calling his companion a "gentleman,"—an insult to his honor which a good pummeling could alone wipe out. An explanation to the irate youth made him forgiving, and a reign of amiability ensued which is still undisturbed.

On one of its trips the steamer brought some fresh vegetables and fruits, and some one gave one of the younger boys a banana with a feeling that it would make the little boy very happy indeed. When the little boy was next seen his mouth was very much distended by his heroic endeavors to reduce the rind to an edible substance. This seemed more than the young jaws could manage.

"Is it good?" was asked. "Not very much good," came in a smothered tone; "I not like it plenty; it too hard."

The urchin soon gave an unqualified statement of the merits of bananas after the "hard" was removed.

UNWRITTEN LAWS OF ALASKANS.

THE unwritten laws of the Alaskans are seldom broken. They never steal from a guest, and never steal from one of their own totem. An unguarded camp or an unguarded house is sacredly respected. Though they may be used temporarily nothing will be destroyed or misappropriated unless impelled by want. It is an old-time custom to "cache" their surplus of blankets and goods. For instance, a family will build a mound-hut or log cabin some distance from their dwelling house, in which they store their blankets and provisions, where they sometimes remain for years, and no native would think of stealing from this "cache." Again, wood may be corded by the sea shore or in the wilderness, and no one will molest it. A deer may be left hanging on a tree out of reach of flesh eating animals, and no stray hunter will touch it. Whenever there are indications that a man will return for his possessions the same will not be molested.

Could as much be said of the white man?—*North Star*.

A TRANSFORMATION.

A MET-LA-KAHT-LA boy in the Sitka School, wrote thus of its influence:

"That which is told is not worth as much as that which is seen. It would be a sympathetic sight to those interested in us to see the manners of the boys and girls in school. Ignorance once ruled their minds; forgetfulness possessed their brains; do-as-I-please commanded their heads; carelessness fastened to their hands; to violate the rules, their coats; to incline to temptation and commit sin, their shoes. All these habits and many others are one by one broken off by firm, heavenly and wordly teachings of the school."

LANGUAGE OF SOUTHEASTERN ALASKA.

THE natives of Southeastern Alaska belong to the Thlinket group, and all the tribes speak one and the same language, except the Hydahs, on the southern part of Prince of Wales Island. The language is unwritten.

ONE of our most indefatigable missionaries is the writer of the "Yahk, or Adrift

in Alaska," begun in this number. It will add to the interest of this sketch to learn that it is largely a narrative of fact. Mrs. Willard now expects to spend a year in the East for medical care, and to regain strength for further service. She will be warmly welcomed by many who have learned to love her for her work's sake.

ONE of our former pupils in the Sitka school spent a few weeks among the natives of some of the more remote settlements, and thus expresses himself:

"Ah! what a grand work to leave one's all and attempt to feed the Master's flock in the far dark regions! God will reward such. And what a blessing it is when a boy or girl who has been trained in the way of truth and light, goes among his or her people and unfurls the banner of righteousness among them!"

KILLING THE FUR SEAL.

Boston Herald

Feb 24, 1892

Destructive Work of Open-Sea Hunters.

Five Animals Killed or Wounded to Get One.

The Necessity of Protection in the North Pacific.

A Review of the Mixed up Behring Sea Dispute.

Seizures and Protests and Official Correspondence.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 1, 1892. The "Chilian war" being settled, to the great physical and mental comfort of the good people of our Union, the attention of the public is now to be speedily drawn upon that Behring sea dispute, and, up to date, it is about the most mixed up and muddled combination of politics, natural history, international law and "business" of the Elkins order with "diplomacy," that the records of our state department have disclosed, or are likely to embrace again.

In order that this sadly botched affair may be better understood, as it comes up now for a final settlement, a recapitulation, briefly, of what it arose over, the "dispute" as it is called, and what was done so successfully by our diplomats as to prevent any settlement up to date, is in order.

In the first place the fact that on the Pribylov islands of Behring sea a vast fur sea rookery existed, owned and controlled by our government, has been well understood in all of its details ever since 1872 by the public at home and abroad. Elliott's monograph of the seal islands of Alaska, with its maps and illustrations, based upon the author's long personal residence on the islands in 1872-76, inclusive, was widely circulated at home and abroad. In this monograph appears an interesting calculation of the numbers of the

breeding seals and their young as they existed in the rookeries in 1872—a calculation reviewed by Lieutenant Commander Washburn Maynard, U. S. N., in 1874, and found by him to be correct. Mr. Elliott found 3,000,000 breeding fur seals and young in their resorts in 1872, and estimated that outside of these classes at least 1,200,000 non-breeding seals "hauled out," chiefly males under 5 years, down to 1 year of age, which were not permitted to go into the breeding grounds by the older and stronger males; making in this calculation for 1872 a total of some 4,200,000 fur seals, old and young, that were then upon the Pribylov grounds.

During the period of Mr. Elliott's work in 1872-74, there was no attempt made, or suggestion even, of pelagic or open water fur sealing by white men; the only effort then made in that line was the work of a few Makah Indians off the entrance to Fuca straits and the west coast of Vancouver island.

Mr. Elliott, finding no fault with the operations on the islands in 1872, and, having no knowledge of pelagic sealing, other than that just specified, reported that as matters were being conducted the fur seal herd was well protected, and that it would yield an everlasting revenue to the gov-

ernment if so protected and managed in the future.

In 1884 a little cloud appeared on the horizon. Two or three American schooners lay off five or six miles from

The Behring Sea Rookeries.

and deliberately shot fur seals in the water; this excited the treasury agents, who reported the affair, and in 1885 they boarded and seized one of the pelagic sealers; that stirred up a great breeze among the lawyers as to the jurisdiction of Uncle Sam in the open waters of Behring sea. That an American vessel could be seized anywhere by an American cruiser was agreed upon; but it was warmly asserted that a British schooner could not be taken on the high seas by one of our cruisers, and therefore, as Behring sea was not a mare clausum, British vessels could hunt fur seals with impunity in its waters as long as they kept out at sea beyond the "three-mile limit" of marine jurisdiction.

Thereupon three British schooners—the Caroline, the Thornton and the Onward—sailed out from Victoria in 1886, lowered their boats during July in Behring sea 30 and 60 miles at sea from the nearest land, and proceeded to shoot fur seals in the most orthodox fashion of pelagic sealing. Whereupon the United States revenue marine cutter Corwin, Capt. E. A. Abbey,

seized them, took the vessels into Ounakaska harbor, and beached them there, and carried their cargoes and crews to Sitka, where, Aug. 30, the United States district court affirmed the legality of that action.

Great was the commotion in Canada, and this "insult" to the British flag was duly exploited. The American interests which were in full sympathy with the pelagic sealing business and bitterly opposed to the monopoly on the islands joined in the uproar and egged the Canadians on. John Bull, being thus duly stirred up, addressed Uncle Sam Oct. 30, 1886, through Earl Iddesleigh, a pointed protest against this seizure of those British sealers and made a demand for reparation, etc.

For this demand Secretary Bayard, under date of Nov. 12, 1886, declared his great sorrow at not having heard from the court at Sitka up to date, and until he did hear how could he reply to the noble earl's letter? That he was "still awaiting full and authentic reports of the judicial trial and judgment in the cases of the seizures referred to."

Time rolled on, no answer from Bayard, and British vessels again fitting out for Behring sea; so, again the Earl of Iddesleigh, under date of Jan. 9, 1887, addressed Bayard in pointed inquiry, whether or no Uncle Sam intended to seize British ships in the high waters of Behring sea during the coming season. To this Bayard, under date of Jan. 12, 1887, declared that he had not heard a word from that judicial court at Sitka yet; so sorry, but would hurry up his colleague, the attorney-general.

To make a long story short, this farce went on in this way all through the season of 1887 until definite news reached John Bull in August that once more several British schooners were seized by the

United States Revenue Marine Cutters in the open waters of Behring sea; and, again, Bayard was entirely ignorant of what had taken place, and it finally ended, insofar as Bayard was concerned, in no seizures being made during the season of 1888, and an attempt by Bayard to ret an international close time agreement for the protection of our fur seal herd in Behring sea. Bayard early rejected the mare clausum idea, and, had it not been for the Murchison-West difficulty, the arrangement planned between Bayard and Salisbury would have been perfected before the expiration of the Cleveland administration, with the significant failure, however, of failing to protect the fur seal herd outside of Behring sea; because, at this period of the difficulty, it was unanimously declared sufficient to shut the pelagic sealer out of Behring sea alone—more was not deemed

ten dories, which shall be within hail of each other, so that they can find their way back in case of a fog or storm. Having taken their positions, they wait for the chance of a seal's head popping up within range. The animals, while traveling, only appear on the surface at the intervals necessary for breathing, take a quick and cautious look around and immediately dive again to swim and fish. They do all their swimming and fishing under water.

HOW THEY ARE SHOT.

When the hunter sees a head pop up, if he is quick enough, he may have time to aim and fire before the seal has taken an instantaneous survey of him and dived. Usually, when the animal comes up close alongside the boat, its fright is so great that it disappears too suddenly for a shot, but if it pops up at a distance of fifty or one hundred yards perhaps it may pause for two or three seconds and afford an opportunity to the marksman. At best the aim is necessarily very uncertain, inasmuch as both boat and seal are tossing about in the lumpy water.

AFTER THE PREY IS HIT.

No matter whether it is hit or not the seal disappears instantly. If killed outright it sinks, but if the marksman by keeping his eye on the spot where the carcass went under can so direct the boat as to get there quickly enough, he may be able to see the body of the animal going down in the crystal-clear water. In that case he whips out his gaff pole and fishes it up. To succeed in this, however, he must arrive in time at the exact point where the game sank, since it is only from just above that it will be visible through the choppy waves, which show not a bubble for a guide. A dead seal will sink from six to ten feet while a skiff is rowed fifty yards. There is more skill in finding the prey after it is hit than in shooting it. Supposing that the seal is slightly or mortally wounded it dives and swims away, in most cases to perish later. If merely stunned, it flounders about on the surface and is easily taken; but that seldom occurs. From this brief description some notion can be formed of the enormous waste of life in this kind of hunting, which, according to the testimony of the sealers themselves, destroys fifteen animals for every one secured.

HEADING OFF THE HERD.

After a few days the herd thus intercepted by the schooner will have passed by. This is discovered from the fact that no more heads of seals are seen popping up in the water. Have the unfortunate beasts at length made their escape from this predatory vessel? By no means. She simply spreads her canvas to the breeze, sails 60 or 100 miles, overhauls the animals and proceeds as before. So it continues week after week, month after month, until they have been pursued to Bering sea, into which some bold poachers follow them, lying off the Pribylov Islands in the fog which hardly ever lifts and shooting the breeding mothers that venture out into the ocean. In 1886 there were seven vessels engaged in the sealing industry on the northwest coast. There were twenty-two in 1887, thirty-three in 1889, forty-five in 1890, and one hundred and ten last summer. This year there will be about 125 schooners in the business. All of these

craft and more than 2,000 Canadian, American, Japanese and Indian hunters are devoted to the indiscriminate slaughter of this herd of valuable creatures, which are today almost 90 per cent females. They are at this writing passing up the coast by Vancouver's Island. Of those which are now being killed 80 per cent are heavy with unborn young.

ON THE BREEDING ISLANDS.

By July 10 the entire herd will be on the two islands in Bering sea, breeding and nursing their young. The pups are all born by July 20, and up to November 10 the mother seals are constantly going out to the ocean fishing banks for food. They nurse their offspring at intervals of from one to four days, and travel in search of fish 50 to 300 miles away from the islands. The fleet, entering Bering sea in July, would draw a cordon around the islands, practically annihilate all the mothers before the helpless young are weaned in November, and leave the infant seals to starve by myriads on the rocks. While not literally exterminating the species the result of this, it is argued, would be to destroy the sealing industry forever. True, the pelagic sealers would ruin their own business, but they belong to a class of people who care only for today and do not look forward to the morrow.

IF LORD SALISBURY COULD SEE one of these Canadian sealers thrust his gaff-hook into the carcass of a nursing female seal and drag the body over the gunwale into the boat; if, as this ruthless destroyer cuts the hide from the animal, he could watch the milk spurt on which a poor little family of baby seals depend for sustenance, how quickly would he cry shame upon such beastly, barbarous butchery! How long would it be before he signed an agreement with the United States for the protection of the persecuted creatures?

THE WORK OF THE INDIAN HUNTERS.

The Indian hunters carried by the sailing

vessels take an important part in the chase. They are turned loose on days when calm weather has succeeded a storm. At such times the seals, which have been so tossed about in the water as to have had no sleep for a considerable period, indulge in the luxury of sound naps on the ocean billows, lying on their backs at the surface with only their noses and "heels" showing. Thus rocked in the cradle of the deep they peacefully repose, doubtlessly enjoying pleasant dreams, while the savage in his canoe approaches silently from the leeward. When within striking distance the hunter drives a toggle-headed spear into the unconscious animal, drags the prey up to the boat and knocks it on the head. This method of slaughter, though not less indiscriminate than that adopted by the white men, has the advantage that no seal that is struck is lost.

ONLY THE PRIBYLOV SEALS.

The pelagic sealers have asserted that the breed of seals hunted off the Straits of Fuca and Vancouver's Island is not the same as that of the Pribylov Islands, and that the Alaskan seals frequent more or less the Russian seal islands on the other side of Bering sea, seals from the latter, known as the Commander Islands, sometimes joining the Pribylov herd. As a matter of fact, every seal which journeys through the eastern waters of the north Pacific was born and bred on the Pribylov Islands. Never within historic times have the animals composing the Pribylov herd "hailed out" to breed anywhere else than on these islands, which they doubtless selected because they were uninhabited, not being discovered until 1786, while the mainland and the islands of the Aleutian chain were overrun very anciently by savage man. That no Russian seal was ever taken on the Pribylov Islands, or vice versa, is proved by the records of market sales of the skins in London. The Russian pelts are readily distinguishable from the Alaskan, being much lighter in color. Presumably the warmer water about the Commander Islands, the temperature being about ten degrees higher, has made the difference in the course of generations. The Russian skins are only worth about half as much as the Alaskan.

THE COMMANDER ISLANDS SEALS.

The herd which breeds upon the Commander Islands is about as large numerically as the Pribylov herd at present, comprising somewhat less than 1,000,000 individuals. It spends the winter in the Japan sea and in the neighborhood of the Kurile Islands. Thus far it has not been attacked to any extent by pelagic sealers, simply because their attention has been centered upon the more valuable Alaskan animals. However, as soon as the Pribylov herd has been wiped out, the Russian seals will be attacked. Russia claims no jurisdiction over Bering sea beyond three miles from shore, and she can only save her seals by joining the United States and Great Britain in the international agreement which constitutes the only hope for the preservation of these useful creatures. If a ten-mile or thirty-mile zone of protection can be established, there is no reason why a zone of 300 or 500 miles should not be maintained. Such an agreement once made, the seals would be saved. Some notion of the rapidity with which they are being exterminated can be got from the report of United States Commissioner Elliott, who in 1874 counted 3,000,000 seals on the Pribylov Islands. In 1890 he found there only 959,000 old and young. In 1874 there were 1,200,000 "bachelor seals"—males under six years old, which are not allowed by the bulls to come upon the breeding rocks. A liberal estimate in 1890 placed the number of bachelors at 100,000.

THE LIFE OF A SEAL HUNTER

is as dangerous and exposed a calling as human ingenuity has ever devised. In the north Pacific the skies are nearly always overcast and gales blow continually. Fog settles down without a moment's warning, not to rise again, perhaps, for days or weeks. Yet from the deck of a schooner two men will launch a small dory, with only a keg of water and a bag of hard tack, and pull out to windward into the ocean waste, so as to be just in sight of the vessel or within hailing distance of a boat between themselves and the vessel, taking their chances of getting back safely. Very often they are lost. Death in its most frightful form—from thirst—is the fate always to be looked forward to as more than possible by the pelagic sealer. The fog suddenly descends like a curtain, damp and impenetrable to the strained vision; the answering hail comes not. It is the old story, so oft repeated. Two human beings adrift in a skiff, lost in a desert of stormy waters. No hope that is worth mentioning exists for them. What use to row when all is blindness and there is no guide to steer by. Days of agony on short allowance of water, then madness and finally—

THE SLIGHT REWARD.

But why pursue the horror further. No one who has never sailed upon those wind-swept seas nor stared into those frightful fogs can realize the risks which are taken every day of their lives by these hunters or understand, in

view of the small reward they receive, why they pursue such an occupation. The gunner is paid for the skins he gets from \$2.50 to \$5 apiece, according to size and quality. The boat puller is paid from 40 cents to \$1 a skin, though sometimes he works for \$30 a month. Ten skins make a very big day's catch, and to get so many the hunter will usually expend from 150 to 200 cartridges. That would signify about \$40 for the hunter, whose labor is highly skilled, and \$4 for the puller. The owner of the vessel provides ammunition. Indians have their own spears and canoes. They get the same prices for skins as the white men, but do not secure so many.

When the skins have been fetched aboard they are rubbed with plenty of salt to preserve them. Enough of the fat is left upon them to hold the salt. This fat has an extraordinarily offensive odor. The smell is not only disagreeable, but it has a certain sickening quality which turns the stomach of any one who is not accustomed to it. When the officers of the revenue marine board a sailing schooner their first proceeding is almost invariably to go to the rail of the vessel and relinquish whatever they have eaten recently with an abandon which appears to signify that they have no further use for it whatever.

The Alaskan

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

AT SITKA, ALASKA, BY

G. H. Schnap, Editor and Proprietor

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Saturday, Feb. 6, 1892.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION.

Considerable space is devoted by Commissioner of Education Wm. F. Harris in his report on education in Alaska. After enumerating the members of the school committees at Sitka, Juneau, Douglas, Wrangell, Jackson (Howcan), Metlakatla, Kadiak, Unga and Unalaska, the Commissioner states that it was also deemed advisable to secure the services of Governor Lyman E. Knapp and Judge John S. Bugbee as Counselors of the Bureau of Education in matters pertaining to education in Alaska.

The Territory has been divided into three school districts: the Sitka district, comprising all Southeastern Alaska, with an area of 28,980 square miles; the Kadiak district, comprising the region of Mount Saint Elias westward to Zakharoff Bay, with an area of 70,884 square miles; the Unalaska district, comprising the region from Zakharoff Bay westward to the end of the Aleutian Islands and northward to the Arctic Ocean, with an area of 431,545 square miles—the largest school district in the world.

The extension and growth of the school work in northern, western and central Alaska (from 1,200 to 3,000 miles distant from Sitka by sea), has necessarily taken much of the time of the General Agent Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D. D., which had previously been largely given to the southeastern section, but to compensate for the inability of Dr. Jackson to personally supervise the working of the school system in the last named district, the Secre-

tary of the Interior appointed the Hon. James Sheakley, of Fort Wrangell, Alaska, superintendent of schools for that district.

In the Kadiak and Unalaska district, until the schools become more numerous and the means of communication more frequent, Dr. Sheldon Jackson, to whom is given the personal charge and supervision of the Alaska school system, will perform the duties of district superintendent.

Owing to the growth of the work, it was deemed advisable to employ at the Bureau of Education, a person to be known as the Assistant Agent, whose duties should be, under the direction of the General Agent, to attend to the Alaska correspondence, to take care of the Alaska files, to keep the accounts with the Alaska school fund, and to prepare Alaska papers, vouchers, etc., for submission to the Commissioner of Education. Mr. William Hamilton was appointed to this position.

In the extension of the school system over all Alaska, schools have been established at Point Barrow, Point Hope and Cape Prince of Wales, the three principal villages on the Arctic coast of Alaska. The policy of making contracts with missionary associations for the conduct of schools in the Unalaska district, of which the aforementioned schools form a part, has been inaugurated on account of the great distance of this district from Washington, D. C., portions of that region having communication with the outside world but once a year. In the schools referred to, the missionary societies share with the Government the expense and the responsibility.

Through the courtesy of the Secretary of the Treasury permission was granted Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the general agent, to accompany the Government vessels on their annual cruise to the Arctic. Accordingly, early in May 1890, Dr. Jackson started for the Arctic on the U. S. Revenue Cutter Bear, Capt. M. A. Healy commander. On the 4th of July following, the Bear dropped anchor in the roadstead off the village of Kingegan, Cape Prince of Wales.

"That afternoon on the shores of Bering Straits, with the snow-capped mountains of Asia plainly visible in the distance, the 4th of July was celebrated by the laying of the foundation of the first public school building in Arctic Alaska." Upon its completion, the Bear hove anchor, sailed through Bering Strait into the Arctic Ocean and 200 miles to the northward dropped anchor under the light of the midnight sun at Point Hope. Here as at Cape Prince of Wales, Captain Healy sent ashore all who could be spared to assist in the erection of the school building. After various detentions caused by the great ice fields of the Arctic, on July 31st the Bear arrived off Point Barrow. On the bleak extremity of the continent was established probably the northernmost school in the world, latitude 71° 23' north, longitude 156° 23' west.

Within the last two years schoolhouses and teacher's residences combined, have been erected at Kadiak, Karluk and Afognak, and schoolhouses

at Chilkat, Kake and Nutchek.

On the return of the General Agent in 1890, from his visit to Arctic Alaska, he urged upon the Commissioner's attention that the Eskimos inhabiting the shores of the Arctic Ocean and Bering Sea were in a starving condition, the whale and the walrus, their food for time immemorial, having been almost exterminated by the whalers, and recommended that steps be taken to introduce into Alaska, in connection with the industrial schools, the domesticated reindeer of Siberia.

A report of this distressing condition was made to the Secretary of the Interior and brought to the attention of Congress, when a bill was introduced to secure an appropriation to be used in procuring for Arctic Alaska the domesticated reindeer of Siberia, both as an immediate means of relief to the famishing people and as a permanent food supply and remunerative industry for the future. This bill passed the Senate and was reported favorably by the Committee on Education of the House of Representatives, but failed to be reached on the Calendar of the House, but a similar measure will be introduced during the present session of Congress.

In the mean time, as the need of the starving people was very urgent, and as it was important that a year should not be lost in making a commencement of this feature of the industrial school work in that region, it was decided to attempt to obtain funds from other sources. Letters were accordingly written to several of the leading newspapers in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, requesting their co-operation in securing funds for this purpose. In compliance with this request subscription lists were opened and more than \$2,000 were secured.

The money thus obtained was placed at the disposal of this Bureau and have been used by the general agent, who started in May to inspect the schools in Western and Arctic Alaska, in the purchase and transportation of reindeer from Siberia to some central point in Alaska, from which they can be easily distributed to other sections as needed. In this undertaking he has the hearty co-operation of Capt. M. A. Healy, of the Bear, whose assistance, by reason of his long experience in those waters and his thorough knowledge of the native Alaskans, is very valuable.

The Commissioner further pleads for an increase in the annual appropriation for the education of children in Alaska.

"It is not only with the greatest care and economy that the expenditures have hitherto been kept within the limits of the appropriation, and in order to extend the work during the coming school year it has been found necessary to make reductions in the amounts granted to the missionary associations and in the salaries paid to the teachers of Government schools, who certainly deserve to be liberally paid for their services and sacrifices."

An annual increase of \$10,000, for several years to come, of the appropriation for educational purposes in this Territory, is deemed necessary by

the Commissioner, to render the schools now in existence more efficient, and to promote a gradual and healthful extension of the educational work. An estimate of \$60,000 for Alaska schools, covering the next fiscal year, has accordingly been submitted by Mr. Harris. 51

The statement is further made that during the year 1890-91 there were in operation 13 day schools, with an enrollment of 745 pupils, and 11 contract schools, with 1,106 pupils, making a total enrollment of 1,851. And in conclusion the Commissioner pays a deserved tribute to the energy and enthusiasm of the General Agent of Education in Alaska, Rev. Sheldon Jackson, to whom the continued success of the schools in our Territory is largely due.

THE URGENTLY NEEDED GOVERNMENT TRANSPORTA- TION STEAMER FOR S. E. ALASKA.

A Bill has been again introduced into the U. S. Senate, a little over a month ago, to authorize the building of a steam vessel for the use of the Civil Government in Alaska, at a cost not exceeding \$50,000. In order to defeat the measure in the last Congress, a great deal of misrepresentation was made on the subject. Such is much to be deplored, as the need of a steam vessel, entirely under the control of the civil officers of the Government, is only too patent for anyone familiar with the geography of this section and the means of transportation available here. The only government vessel constantly stationed in these waters is the gunboat Pinta, belonging to the Navy. This vessel has duties of its own to perform here, and has no accommodations, besides for the officers and crew attached to the steamer, to carry occasional passengers. No government vessel, unless it be specially built for such a purpose, can be made suitable for the providing of immediately available transportation for the civil arm of the Government at a moderate annual outlay. The customs service not alone is in great need of having a vessel at its disposal at any time here, but the judiciary branch is oftentimes equally in want of such an accommodation to investigate reported breaches of the law, transport of court-officers, jurymen, prisoners etc. The semi-monthly mail steamers only offer inadequate means for such services, as they only follow an established route, from which they cannot deviate, and consequently leave many settlements entirely unprovided with communication. A boat as it is now proposed to build for the Government in Alaska, if manned by personnel of the Revenue Marine Service, could at any time be ready for duty at a comparatively small annual outlay, and greatly add to the efficacy of the exercise of governmental duties in this region. The following is considered by competent judges to be an adequate complement for such a vessel: for navigation, one Lieutenant as Captain, one boatswain, two able seamen, and

two native deck-hands; for steam-engineering department, one machinist, two firemen, and two native coal-heavers, as mess-men one cook and two servants. It is considered that such an organization, subject to naval discipline, would be most desirable to carry out the duties of the vessel, as by these means the complement of the vessel may constitute at the same time an armed force, if occasion should require it. If an organization, as above suggested, should be decided upon, the vessel would come per se under the jurisdiction of the Collector of Customs, who is the proper local disbursing officer in all matters relating to the Revenue Marine Service.

LORITA, AN ALASKAN MAIDEN.
BY SUSIE C. CLARK.

This novel, which has been dedicated to the Alaskan Tourists of June 1891, contains, interwoven with quite a romantic plot, a tourist's reminiscences of a summer's trip to Southeastern Alaska and the Yellowstone Park, and gives most glowing descriptions of the wonders of Nature, which the traveller beholds in the two regions just mentioned. The pen pictures given by the author of the Takou and Muir glaciers, our world famous Sitka Bay, with its quaint old town nestling at the foot of Mount Verstovia, and the impressions gathered along the entire route of the trip through Alaskan waters, form a pleasing theme, which it is well worth to recommend to any one, who contemplates to make the Alaska trip during the coming summer, or who wishes to become better acquainted with the grandiose features of the scenery in this region. (Published by Lee and Shepard, Boston; price 50 cents).

WHAT ALASKA WILL COME TO MEET.

Magistrate: You are charged, sir selling liquor without a license.

Prisoner: Never sold a drop, Judge.

"But here is a reputable witness who entered your saloon by the back door called for a drink, received a bottle and glass, poured out a liberal quantity, drank it, and paid for it."

"Does he say it was hicker, Judge?"

"He says it tasted like liquor."

"Well, Judge. I'm a law-abiding citizen. I am. That there feller tried to break th' law by buyin' hicker of me, but I didn't sell him no hicker, no, sir."

"Why did you sell him?"

"It was a temperance drink. Judge, made up of turpentine an', kerosene, red pepper an' such things. Judge. It wasn't hicker. Judge, it was tasted like it."

Saturday, Feb. 6, 1892.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Alaskan

To-day is a sad day in Sitka. This morning at 10 o'clock the remains of Domingo Blanchard, who died at the

Naval Hospital on Thursday evening last at 11.50 o'clock, were laid to rest. Blanchard was the man, who in the last stage of consumption, was charitably given shelter by Captain W. Maynard of the Pinta, upon the recommendation of Surgeon E. P. Stone.

At noon, the funeral services were held in the Greek-Russian Church over the body of Mrs. Elizabeth Long, who also died of consumption, and was interred in the Russian Cemetery. She leaves a husband and one baby-girl 3 years old to mourn her loss.

At 3 o'clock the new born son—12 days old at the time of death—of Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Porter, was buried in the Government Cemetery. The little weight died a victim of the gripe. This loss is a very sad blow for its parents, which only such a short time ago rejoiced in its coming. THE ALASKAN presents its sincere condolence to Mr. and Mrs. Porter.

The Pinta returned from her trip to Lituya Bay this afternoon a little after 1 o'clock. She arrived off her point of destination on yesterday morning and reconnoitred the coast, but could not find the entrance to the Bay, which had been discovered by the French navigator La Perouse a century ago. The surf was breaking in an undraken line along the coast, with tremendous force, even in slack water between the tides. It is therefore obvious that the conformation of the coast must have changed during the past 100 years, a fact which has also been observed at other points in that vicinity. No landing was attempted by the Pinta; a deserted house, from its appearance evidently built by white men, was observed, but only native men, women and children, and no white men were seen on the beach, and the gunboat set course toward Hoonah, in Cross Sound. Arriving at the entrance of Glacier Bay, the vessel met with such a solid jam of icebergs, yesterday afternoon, that her further progress was entirely out of the question, and giving up all hopes of reaching the Hoonah village, she turned her prow and stood out to sea once more, reaching this port this afternoon.

The Pinta arrived in port, quite unexpectedly, on Monday afternoon, at 3.30 o'clock. Leaving here to day a week ago, at Noon, the gunboat pursued her course towards Salisbury Sound, intending to make her way to sea through that inlet, in order to arrive off Lituya Bay the following morning. A sharp Southwester was blowing outside, however, with imminent indications of an approaching gale, and it was then decided to take advantage of the anchorage at Schulze Cove for the night, and resume the journey next morning. On Sunday morning the weather was as yet very unsettled, but a start was made. Not far from Schulze Cove, the steamer ran into a blinding snow-storm, and shelter was once more sought in the well-protected anchorage. On Monday morning she was steering towards Sergius Rapids, with the intention to take the inside passage, but hail and snow was again the order of the day and fearing that through further prolonged delay the coal supply would run short,

Captain Maynard deemed it advisable to return to Sitka, to take a full supply of coal on board and go out again at the earliest opportunity.

On Thursday at noon, the Pinta went to sea once more, leaving the harbor through the Middle Passage. The following gentlemen accompany the gunboat on her present trip: District Attorney C. S. Johnson, Deputy Collector C. H. Isham, and Deputy Marshal and Interpreter Geo. Kostrometinoff.

The Topeka, Capt. David Wallace, arrived this morning at 8 o'clock, bringing 40 tons of freight and twenty mailbags for this place. Capt. Wallace reports good weather all the way up except in Wrangell Straits where he was detained on account of fog. While in the Straits, Paymaster E. B. Webster and Freight Clerk J. Astredo profited of the steamer's delay to go on shore and hunt, and brought back with them as a trophy of their sport a beautiful deer, which they had killed at the remarkable distance of five feet. Deputy Marshal Max Endleman of Juneau, brought 6 witnesses subpoenaed by Deputy Marshal Henry Boursin, at Hamilton Bay, the scene of the attack on the sloop of Campbell and Elliott some three weeks ago, resulting in the death of C. H. Edwards, the leader of the Indians. Mr. Boursin chartered the steamer Yukon, of Juneau to go to Hamilton Bay, and also met Capt. McDonald of the sloop Adventurer, who has also been summoned as a witness, and will be here by the next Al-ki. Capt. McDonald was present at the school house when Edwards assembled the Indians and proposed to them to make the attack on the sloop, because he had heard there was whiskey on board. The Indians reported that two of their number, who made the attack, are missing, and are supposed to have drowned or to have been shot. In addition to the Hamilton Bay witnesses, Mr. Endleman brought as prisoners, bound over by Commissioner W. R. Hoyt, for the action of the Grand Jury, Dick Copeland, charge burglary, and Edward Berry, charge, selling liquor to Indians. From Wrangell, Deputy Marshal Wm. Millmore brought two prisoners sentenced by Commissioner J. Sheakley as follows: Eugene Roos, selling liquor to Indians, confinement 4 months in Sitka jail and Joseph Murry, convicted of the same offense, sentenced to 6 months in Sitka jail.

Purser M. M. Buckman of the Topeka, is accompanied on the steamer's present trip by his charming bride, having entered into the bonds of matrimony on Jan. 6th last. THE ALASKAN wishes the happy couple a prosperous journey through their wedded life.

A MISSIONARY in Alaska saw a Bible tied at the top of a stick three feet long, and placed near the sick-bed of an old man. When asked the reason for this arrangement, the man said: "I can not read, but I know that the word of my Lord is there; and I look to heaven and say, 'Father, that is your book. There is nobody to teach me to read. Very good; you help me.' Then my heart grows stronger, and the bad goes away."

A PIONEER WORKER

Rev. Sheldon Jackson and
His Western Expe-
rience.

HE PREACHED IN SALOONS

The Sermons Interrupted by
Rounds of Drinks.

Mr. Jackson Has Traveled Many
Thousands of Miles.

Rev. Sheldon Jackson, United States commissioner of education and Presbyterian missionary to Alaska, lectured at the Fort-st. Presbyterian church last night on "Eastern Siberia and Alaska." Mr. Jackson said that Mt. St. Elias, Alaska, is the highest mountain peak in America, the Yukon is one of the largest rivers and Alaska is the greatest mineral spring and island region about this hemisphere. It is valuable property to the United States if properly developed. The amount paid for the country was only \$7,200,000, and the two seal islands have already been the source of \$10,000,000 turned into the United States treasury. Besides the vast amounts of lumber and fish which the country affords, it has one of the largest gold mines in the world. The people, however, are actually barbarous in some of their customs. Fathers purchase wives for their sons when infants. The superstitions of witchcraft exist all over the country, and women and children are slaughtered to satisfy devils. Excellent stereopticon views of the country were thrown on a canvas during the lecture.

Mr. Jackson is a remarkable man. He is not much over 5 feet tall, but is solidly built, has a robust complexion, which out-door life has given him, and wears a full, short, rather stubby brown beard and mustache. He looks through a pair of old-fashioned spectacles with a pair of blue eyes with an expression of quiet determination.

Mr. Jackson was the pioneer home missionary of the Presbyterian church in the United States. He did not enjoy much of home comforts, however, in his early work at that time. About 1854 west of the Mississippi river was about as rough work as could be found in the wildest heathen countries. Mr. Jackson relates many interesting experiences of preaching in mining towns of the Rocky mountains and traveling through a country where Indians were on the warpath and no respecters of missionary scalps.

There were very few churches west of the Mississippi at that time. Mr. Jackson's first missionary work was done in Minnesota, from where he went to the Indian Territory about 1858. Almost the entire trip was staged and for 120 miles, crossing Arkansas, Mr. Jackson and his wife traveled in a rough wagon. One night they rode in a stage with a drunken driver. The driver kept his horses going at such a reckless speed that they arrived at 3 o'clock at a station which they should not have reached until 8 o'clock. Having a few hours to rest they went to an old lean-to and asked for a bed in which to secure a short, much-needed sleep. They were shown a bed from which the landlord had evidently just ousted its occupant of the night. It still retained the warmth of the sleeper and had not even been made up. Mr. Jackson asked the landlord if he could not at least put clean sheets on the bed.

"Well, stranger," was the answer with a broad pronunciation of the a, "I've entertained a great many strangers, but you're the first I ever knowed to ask for clean sheets."

Mr. Jackson and his wife were driven out of the Indian Territory by the various fevers, the microbes of which have no effect on the Indians. They returned north and Mr. Jackson devoted his energies to promoting education in western Wisconsin and northwestern Minnesota. In 1869 he took charge of the Presbyterian

missionary work in Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah and Montana. During the following 10 years he traveled 10,000 miles a year by rail, stage and foot. He visited mining camps preaching the gospel.

The miners, he said, always treated him with respect, rather admiring his temerity in visiting them. He preached in the mines, in the open air and often in saloons. Miners came in and went out of the saloons when he was preaching just as they would if a fiddler were playing. Some listened and some didn't. Very often they stepped up to the bar and drank in the middle of the sermon.

As Mr. Jackson related this unique incident Dr. Radcliffe, who was listening, remarked with ready wit: "You had different departments of spiritual work there, didn't you?"

"Did you ever have any trouble with the Indians?" was asked of Mr. Jackson.

"No, although I passed through a great many dangers. While I was working among the Sweet Water mines in Wyoming about the year 1870 the Wind River mountain Indians were on the war path. One of the stage lines furnished each of its passengers a rifle. When the stage was ready to start the passengers sat with rifles across their knees. The gates swung open and the stage was driven at breakneck speed. As it came up to the next station the gates opened, the stage dashed in, and the gates swung shut again. The horses were changed and another section of territory was passed over in the same way. A great many stages were attacked and many people killed, but I was always fortunate enough to miss a fated stage.

"In 1875 or '6 I and another gentleman had a remarkable escape. We passed through a district alone where the Apaches were killing every white person they could capture. We knew nothing of our danger until we reached Tucson, where we read of the ravages of the Indians in the papers."

"How did you feel while passing through such dangerous localities?" was asked.

"Well, I always felt that I was safe until my work was done," answered Mr. Jackson.

"That's good Presbyterian doctrine," declared Dr. Radcliffe.

"It amused me," said Mr. Jackson. "When I met Dr. Nevius, the Presbyterian missionary to China, a short time ago. Dr. Nevius said he had only one thing against me and that was that I was not a foreign missionary. I told him that was no fault of mine. Before I began frontier work I applied to the missionary board for first Siam, then Brazil and lastly South American—Colombia, but was refused each on the ground that I was not physically fitted for the work. I have spent 34 years in the roughest country and I haven't given out yet. Many a time I have traveled night and day, from Monday morning until Saturday night. When there was no room in the stage I curled up on the floor and went to sleep. That was an advantage of being short. I crossed the continent to the Pacific twice by stage.

"I went to Alaska in 1877. The coasting work there is very rough. It is necessary to travel in a canoe. The climate in southern Alaska is about like that of Virginia. I never carried a tent while coasting. My guide and I slept on the shore sand, and when it rained got wet through and through. I have gone as long as a week at a time without a dry stitch on me. The warm climate is due to the warm stream that crosses the Pacific to that coast."

Mr. Jackson has been often mentioned for governor of Alaska, but has always declined the honor.

Are Pres. Jackson on Alaska To-Night.

The stereoscopic lecture on Eastern Siberia and Arctic Alaska by Sheldon Jackson to-night in the Fort Street Presbyterian Church is an unusual opportunity for people to see and hear a remarkable man upon an interesting theme. Sheldon Jackson has a national reputation for a varied and remarkable history of enterprise and adventure as a pioneer in the northwest in the interests of religion and education. He was one of the first, if not the very first, to enter Alaska upon its cession to the United States and has ever since been intimately and heroically identified with the beginnings of its civilization and the establishment of its free institutions. His life has been one of romance, but full of denials and dangers. He has done more than any other man in developing that whole region. He is the most familiar and honored man there. Only the other night in the People's course at the Detroit Rink Rev. Dr. Allen and Mr. Hitchcock spoke in unstinted praise of him and his work. The United States Government has repeatedly urged him to accept the governorship of Alaska, but he prefers to retain his commission as a Presbyterian missionary. He has, however, accepted the appointment of

United States Commissioner of Education for Alaska as a valued help in his chosen work. He is a fine speaker, graphic and eloquent, and with nearly a hundred stereoscopic views the lecture is made exceedingly instructive and interesting. It is to be especially noted that he avoids for the most part the beaten track of travelers and whilst he gives a passing view of Southern Alaska the lecture deals mostly with the unfamiliar field of Arctic Alaska and Eastern Siberia. The price of admission is fifty cents. Sheldon Jackson will be the guest of Dr. Wallace Radcliffe during his stay. As he leaves on Saturday for Ann Arbor to address the students there on Sunday this will be the only opportunity afforded to the people of Detroit for hearing him.

Starving People Nearer Than Russia.

LONDON, March 8.—Lord Mayor Evans has issued an appeal to the public in behalf of the suffering people of Newfoundland. Owing to the severity of the winter, the storms which have interfered with the fisheries and from other causes there is widespread destitution on the island and many families are without the necessities of life. Lord Mayor Evans advises that contributions be sent to Sir Wm. White-way, premier of the island.

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON:

SATURDAY.....April 2, 1892.

CROSBY S. NOYES.....Editor.

Written for The Evening Star.

SALMON PUT UP IN CANS.

Cut Up by Chinamen, Who Do the Packing
and the Cooking.

WHEN ONE COMES TO THINK OF IT it seems quite wonderful that one should be able to buy a pound of salmon in a can from the Pacific coast for 25 cents. The frozen fish costs 40 cents a pound at least, while the unfrozen article ranges in eastern markets from \$1 up. Besides, the manner in which each can is made to contain a segment of salmon perfectly fitted into it appears most surprising, the bones, even to the larger vertebrae, melting in the mouth without requiring so much as a crunch between the teeth and the red flesh separating in beautiful, clean flakes.

RESTRICTING THE CATCH.

Yet salmon would be very much cheaper than at present were it not that the great canners of Alaska have formed a combination to restrict the product. This is unfortunate for consumers, perhaps, but lucky certainly for the fish, which would be wiped out altogether within five years at the most if the companies engaged in their capture had a market for all they could produce at profitable rates. The methods employed are the most destructive conceivable, inasmuch as the fishermen stretch seines across the mouths of the rivers and take the fish which are going up the stream to spawn. There is a law against this sort of thing, but it is not enforced. Eventually, doubtless, the supply of this valuable finny game will run out and artificial propagation will have to be resorted to.

ARTIFICIAL BREEDING.

Thus far the United States fish commission has not extended its operations with respect to the artificial breeding of salmon into Alaska. Its attempts in this line have been limited to the Columbia and Sacramento rivers. In those streams the supply has been successfully maintained, and, when the time arrives, there is no doubt that similar methods will be applied with equally favorable results to the preservation of the fish in Alaskan territory. The only experiments made in this direction up to this present time in Alaska have been conducted by a canning company at Kodiak. This concern is placing 5,000,000 young fry in fluvial waters each year at its own expense, already with markedly satisfactory results. One of the most astonishing discoveries achieved by civilized man is the simple process by which he is able to effectively create myriads of fishes, which otherwise would not have lived, out of a few handfuls of roe.

WHEN THE SALMON ARE CAUGHT.

The salmon caught in the seines and gill nets are brought to the cannery wharf, counted and thrown into heaps. Chinamen, their labor being cheaper, are mostly employed for subsequent operations. They take each fish, cut off the head, tail and fins, remove the entrails and throw the rest of the animal into a big tub. Next the fish is washed and placed in a trough, where several knives, acting after the manner of a feed cutter, slice it into sections exactly as long as the height of a can. These sections are set on end and split into three pieces each—one piece large enough to fill the can, while the others are smaller. The fragments are then placed on tables and the Chinamen fit them into the cans. Next the covers are put on the cans and soldered.

IN THE CANS.

After being soldered the cans are put into hot water and watched in order to see if any bubbles rise, indicating leaks. Those which endure this test successfully are placed in an iron tank and boiled in salt water. Salt water is used in preference to fresh, because it can be raised to a higher temperature. After boiling for one hour and a quarter each can is "vented." This means that a hole is punched in its top to permit the expanded air to escape. Then the hole is soldered up, and the cooking is finished by further boiling in salt water for an hour and a half. If they were not "vented" this second cooking would burst the cans. Finally, each can is tested by tapping it on the head with a big nail. If leaky, it will usually give back a "tinny" sound. Great care is taken to avoid leaky cans, because any which are not hermetically sealed will inevitably burst. The meat decays, pushing up the top of the can. One so affected is called a "swell-head." If it bursts, it is likely to ruin the whole case. Three salmon will ordinarily fill forty-eight one-pound cans, making one case. The cans are made on the premises out of sheet tin.

OIL FROM SALMON HEADS.

Within the last few years the manufacture of oil from salmon heads has been undertaken with profit. The heads are bought from the canneries at the rate of 1,000 for \$1. One factory produces as much as 18,000 gallons a year, worth 24 cents a gallon. The heads are cooked by steam and the oil is run off the tops of the vats. One thousand heads make from thirty to thirty-five gallons of oil. It is not disposed of by itself as a commercial article, but is mixed as an adulterant with other and more costly oils. Salmon intended for smoking are first scrubbed and dried, after which they are hung up in "the smoke house, where a slow fire is kept burning. One week is required for the smoking process. Seals and sea lions are a great nuisance to the salmon fishermen. At the mouth of the Columbia river they watch the gill nets and grab the caught salmon by the throats, devouring those parts which they regard especially as tidbits. Bears are very fond of salmon and catch a great many of them in the streams. They eat only the heads. De gustibus—you know the rest. Chinamen are forbidden to fish for salmon in the Columbia river on penalty of being shot on sight. Therefore they do not fish.

Tours to California, Alaska, and the Yellowstone Park.

A very attractive programme has been made up by Messrs. Raymond and Whitcomb for their annual spring trips across the continent. Three parties are to pass through Rochester April 26th in a special Pullman train of vestibuled sleepers and dining-cars, and go together to California by way of Colorado and New Mexico. On the Pacific coast the excursionists will separate into three groups, one section returning through Salt Lake City and Denver, another by way of Oregon, Washington and the Yellowstone National Park, and a third by the same route as the second with the exception of a two weeks' voyage to Alaska. Raymond & Whitcomb, 296 Washington street, Boston, will send descriptive books to any address.

Unusual Success of a Sealer—Poachers Sentenced to Imprisonment.

PORT TOWNSEND, May 11.—The schooner Henry Dennis, whose probable fate has been a cause for much anxiety, is safe in northern waters, sealing and meeting with phenomenal success, having on board over 600 skins when spoken April 26th by the United States steamer Corwin at Yakutat bay. Captain Miner reported everything aboard his vessel in good shape, and expressed hopes of securing the largest catch of the fleet during the season.

Alaskan advices bring intelligence of the death en route to Sitka of Lieutenant G. Robert Benson, who was on his way to relieve Captain Harrington in command of the marine detachment stationed at Sitka. The deceased contracted pneumonia on the trip up. He leaves a widow and four children in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Captain A. Ridderbyjelke, O. F. Holmes, part owner, and ten of the crew of the American schooner Challenge, of this port, which was seized at Unalaska January 11th for illegal sealing, were tried at the May term of the United States District Court at Sitka and found guilty. They were sentenced as follows: Captain Ridderbyjelke, ninety days imprisonment; Holmes and each member of the crew, thirty days.

Poachers Will Be Seized.

VICTORIA (B. C.), May 11.—The British Bering sea patrol leaves about the 1st of June with orders to seize all vessels found sealing, whether they had been notified or not. The patrol consists of the Melpomene, Nympe, and Daphne.



THE VILLAGE OF CHEKTUK.

THE OLD MAN'S WOOING

An Interesting Ceremony Among the Alaskans.

CHIEF STEPAN'S GUESTS.

How a Visiting Chief Came for a Bride for His Son and Changed the Program—Old Tats-le-tuchten's Speech and Dance—Alaskan Hospitality.

Written for THE EVENING STAR.



GRAND ACTIVITY WAS being displayed among the people of Chketuk village, on Cook inlet, Alaska, one fine September morning—a distinguished arrival was hourly expected, the old chief from Kustatan, on the west coast of the inlet, a man of years, possessed of everything that constitutes wealth in the eyes of the Tnaina Indian and correspondingly influential among his somewhat degenerated tribe. The visit was looked upon as one of ceremony and as a proper occasion for a display of the most profuse hospitality, including an "igrushka" or "potlatch" (distribution of gifts) by the chief Stepan of Chketuk. A thread of romance was interwoven with the occasion through a silent understanding that the son of old Tats-le-tuchten, the Kustatan chief, was to ask the hand of one of Stepan's daughters in marriage.

For days the big boys had been out early and late shooting ducks and ptarmigan, while the little ones and the girls had been packing



OLD TATS-LE-TUCHTEN.

home baskets upon baskets of berries from the surrounding marshes. Now the women were carrying wood and water, and those in the chief's house were sweeping the rough plank flooring with eagles' wings and spreading clean, new grass mats of wonderful pattern. The house in good trim, they devoted themselves to personal adornment and had barely finished when the excited yells of the youngsters out-

side announced that the expected visitors were in sight.

From far away over the glassy surface of the inlet a little fleet of canoes was approaching—one, containing the chief, a little in advance, followed at a respectful distance by five others. As they drew nearer men could be discerned standing up in their ticklish craft, dressing and adorning themselves.

And now old Stepan came down to the beach with his people to receive his guests. First came the women, dressed in their gayest calicoes and shawls and kerchiefs of glaring colors, their black tresses glistening with oil of not the sweetest odor. The men followed, clothed in a grotesque mixture of Russian, American and savage finery and carrying drums of bear and seal gut drawn over circular frames like tambourines, which they beat with their fingers. Old Stepan, who was leading them, was nearer to the ridiculous than to the sublime, in our eyes at least, with a huge pyramidal hat adorned with beads, tassels and plumes, rattling strings of bears' claws and eagles' beaks and bright cotton handkerchiefs. The women moved their upper bodies more or less gracefully in unison with the beat of the drum and the rather monotonous chant of their male companions, occasionally joining their shrill voices in chorus.

In the meantime the visitors had stepped ashore and advanced up the beach until met by their venerable host and his followers, who finished their dance and song and then silently and solemnly escorted the new comers up the grassy slope, through the garbage-strewn village street and into the large inner room of the chief's residence. The whole party passed in silently and seated themselves on the mats in a circle around the room; the seat of honor



THE CHIEF'S HAT.

facing the door was assigned to the chief from Kustatan—a jolly old rogue, about sixty years old and very fat.

The silence remained unbroken until a brace of boys made their appearance with the opening course of the feast—huge wooden bowls with pieces of dried salmon floating in oil. The host then arose, and, bowing profoundly, asked his guests to partake of such humble fare as he could offer. That was the sum total of conversation, for Tnaina etiquette strictly forbids making a visitor talk until he has refreshed himself. Dish followed dish in rapid succession, and though the oily and high-flavored messes would scarcely find favor with us, no protest was offered by the hungry Tnainas, who went at their task with swift fingers and strong, gleaming, white teeth. At last the smacking of lips and crunching of bones came to an end, and the savory remnants of the feast were removed to the intense satisfaction of a large assemblage of women, children and dogs without.

And now the bars of etiquette were removed and the long pent-up flood of questions and answers was allowed to rush forth at will. The rush was, however, neither deafening nor irrepressible, since the Tnaina language is but ill

adapted to gushing or "spouting." When half a dozen big, fat consonants, chiefly gutturals, are used to dress up a poor little half-smothered vowel talking requires both effort and deliberation. The news of the respective villages, of guests and entertainers was soon exchanged and gradually and gently old Tats-le-tuchten led the conversation to one of the objects of his visit, the selection of a bride for his favorite son. Stepan cautiously admitted that he had a daughter of about the right age, but she was "not much to look at" and thoughtless and foolish. If the chief would like to see her, however, she should be summoned to serve the visitors with tea. The maiden soon appeared with a big "samovar" and trayful of cups and tumblers. She was a comely damsel of seventeen, fat as butter, with rosy cheeks and a good-natured smile, displaying glistening teeth. The prospective groom gave a grunt of satisfaction when his intended cast a furtive

glance in his direction. The fat old chief, however, ceased talking, surveyed the girl's exuberant charms, watching every turn and motion of her deft fingers as she served the steaming beverage, and gradually appeared to be growing thoughtful.

With the advent of darkness lamps and candles were lighted and the floor swept in preparation for the crowning event of the festive occasion—the dancing and distribution of gifts. First the men got up to dance in the center of the circle. They stripped themselves of all outer clothing and tripped around in a ring, one following close upon the other, while the women sang and boys beat time with sticks. This monotonous performance was kept up for some time until the tired men allowed themselves to be relieved by the women, who, however, retained their garments, and were soon suffering in profuse perspiration—victims of an advanced civilization. While the fair ones were tripping the light fantastic in rather a solemn manner the men did the singing and beating of time. At last old Stepan declared his intention to dance. This was the most exciting feature of the entertainment and all busied themselves getting



SHEDAHDA SERVING TEA.

together such articles of value as they intended to sacrifice during the coming "gift game." The chief, in the meantime, was being dressed for his task by his two wives—an old one, the mother of the children, and a young one acquired but lately to cheer his declining years. He first put on a loose shirt and drawers of cotton cloth and daintily embroidered moccasins and then hung upon this chaste foundation one gaudy ornament after another; feathers and beads, belts and collars of costly furs were taken from various odd-shaped receptacles and donned, the whole being finally crowned by a hat of great dimensions and grotesque design, such as the riotous imagination of a dozen milliners gone mad could not have equaled in conception. Its wide brim was covered with ermine skins, the heads and tails of the little animal fringing its outer edge, interspersed here and there with brass bells and tufts of swan's down. From this foundation rose the first story of the structure consisting of the stuffed heads of four animals, two foxes and two lynx, their ears touching and their noses pointing to the four quarters of the globe, with strings of birds' claws and beaks festooned from mouth to mouth. Above this rose the second story of the hat, a cylindrical frame work covered with fishskin and profusely ornamented with tassels of feathers and sea lion whiskers, while the whole was crowned with a plume of eagles' feathers and porcupine quills. As soon as the old chief had donned this little museum of natural history he advanced into the circle of spectators, and the young boys and women began to sing a lively tune, the men beating time with sticks and drums. This was an affair quite different from the tame walk around previously indulged in. With the first few notes all traces of age and feebleness seemed to leave old Stepan. He jumped and tripped and shuffled and skipped, shaking his rattles of inflated bladders and shouting and puffing at intervals, while the bells were jingling in his hat. After having danced a short time he threw down in the center of the ring a "length" of gaudy calico (ten yards—a dress pattern) and continued his exercise. The chief from Kustatan, with a grunt of satisfaction, followed suit, throwing down a foxskin. The dance in the meanwhile was growing more wild and fantastic every minute, and as the admiration

of the audience was excited donations began to rain down upon the pile on the floor. The old man now exhibited signs of exhaustion and retired to a corner, where his wives assisted him in wiping off the perspiration and donning clean shirt and drawers. In a few minutes, however, he was to the fore again, repeating and improving upon his first performance, with the same substantial results. When the old man finally retired, to recuperate another man took his place, to be followed in turn by others, and though not every one succeeded in exciting the audience to the donation point there was a goodly pile of valuables upon the floor when the performance ceased.

The chief, having recovered his breath, now stepped forward, and in accordance with the directions of an old blind woman, called in for the purpose, began to distribute the articles among the audience.

At the end of it all tea was served again, with accessory trifles, such as hunks of blubber, dried fish and seal oil, brought in and offered by the prospective bride and other maidens. Old Tats-le-tuchten, who had enjoyed the "game" as much as any youngster, again grew thoughtful as he watched Shedahda's deft fingers and the gleam of her white teeth as she daintily bit off a small piece for each guest from the huge cake of boiled sugar to sweeten the tea. He pondered and pondered until at last, when his seventh tumbler of the scalding-hot beverage was but half consumed, he solemnly declared his intention to make a few remarks. The host at once repeated the announcement to the audience, and the hush of expectation fell upon the assembled men and women; but, deliberately sipping his tea, the old man kept them waiting for some time. At last he began, not with the deluge or the crusaders, but with allusions to grandfather and father, who had been great hunters and men with "good hearts." He then enlarged upon his own virtues without any false modesty, finally bringing down his rambling discourse to the son who had accompanied him. He said his son was also a mighty hunter, equally at home chasing the grampus in his swift canoe and tracking the savage brown bear into his lair. "But," he continued, "my son has a bad heart, a very bad heart, indeed. Why, his heart is so bad that when he meets a bear on the trail he does not get behind a tree or log, like a good-hearted man, cautiously sending one bullet after another into the beast from a distance. No, his heart is too bad for that; he goes right up to the bear and attacks him with knife or spear. Now, what would a man like that, with so bad a heart, do with a young little wife a mere child, who would be afraid all day long that her husband was lying dead and torn to pieces somewhere in the forest or upon the hills? He should have a wife big and strong and older than himself, who can work and take care of his house and clothing. There may be such a woman in this village; if not, I know of one or two at home. I have spoken."

A murmur of approbation came from the audience, extolling the great wisdom of the aged chief. The boy with the "bad heart" said nothing, but he looked as if his father's talk had "made him very tired."

After a brief pause Tats-le-tuchten signified his intention to speak again, and the host at once informed his guests of the treat in store for them.

"It may be," continued the fat old chief, "that the girl feels disappointed, which is a very bad feeling for such a young thing to indulge in. But she must not feel bad. I will marry her myself tomorrow. We can all go up to the priest together. With me she need not worry nor want for anything. My son and the wife I shall give him will look out for the house and keep us supplied with food and clothing, and besides I have an old wife at home who works about the house. Shedahda will have nothing to do but to sing and ply her needle. I have spoken." And, with a sigh of satisfaction and a glance at the girl to note whether she was overcome with the honor in store for her, the old man subsided into a dignified silence.

On the following day the little fleet of canoes again crossed the inlet, returning to Kustatan. Snugly stowed away "between decks," as it were, behind Tats-le-tuchten in his big canoe lay Shedahda, the newly made bride, dreaming of what? In the forward hatch of the same canoe sat the young son plying his paddle as merrily as if his nose had never been put out of joint.

IVAN PETROFF.

San Francisco Chronicle
June 2, 1892.

The whaling steamer Newport, Captain Porter, sailed for the Arctic yesterday afternoon. Four missionaries, each with bicycles to travel over the ice, took passage on the steamer for Alaska. The vessel carried a full cargo of supplies for the whalers of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company in northern waters. The Newport was built at this port in 1875, and is 182 tons net. For the past sixteen years the steamer has been engaged in the coasting trade.

The Evangelist

THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1892.

The eighth annual meeting of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Central Presbyterian Church, is to be rounded off with an entertainment on Wednesday evening, April 6th, when the famous Dr. Sheldon Jackson, missionary, educator, explorer, and historian, all rolled into one, will lecture on Alaska. It was formerly customary to refer to Dr. Jackson as the embodiment of all knowledge touching the Rocky Mountains. Now for a dozen years his attention has been given to the welfare of Alaska, and hardly another man in all the country is so well able to tell the story of that remote region and describe its striking features. Aided by stereopticon views, all who listen to him will carry away very distinct impressions of a great and unique country, hitherto but little visited. The Central Church is in West Fifty-seventh Street, between Broadway and Seventh Avenue.

New York Evangelist

March 24 MISSIONS IN ALASKA. 1892

The monthly prayer-meeting of the Woman's Executive Committee of Home Missions under the leadership of Mrs. W. F. Wood of Stapleton, Staten Island, had Alaska for its topic.

"How many of us" said the leader, "appreciate the privilege of ministering to the Master, as we ought!" After reading from Matthew 25. "Oh for a thousand tongues to sing" was given heartily, and requests for prayer from several teachers presented, accompanied by encouragements to thanksgiving. From the Good Will Mission, Sisseton, South Dakota, came an earnest request for prayer, and from the same school another writes of the improved deportment of the children, such as could only be attributed to a change of heart. An Indian boy who had gone to another school writes: "Dear Teacher, pray for me that I may be kept from the evil"; and he asks them also to remember his poor mother and to be kind to her.

A letter from Payson, Utah, states that two former pupils have united with the Church, one of whom was married a year ago. "It was an affecting scene to us who have been praying for her for two or three years, to see her standing before the altar, and after receiving baptism, to see her take her baby in her arms and offer it for the same holy rite."

From Montpelier, Idaho, among the Mormons, another missionary reports: "Our hearts were greatly cheered in January, when fourteen persons were added to our little Church. Don't stop praying for me. We must have these dear pupils safe in the fold."

Mrs. Finks, being requested to point out on the map the five stations in Alaska which are under the care of the Executive Committee, gave a rapid survey of the field, touching in the imaginary journey first at Hydah, or Jackson, on the southern part of Prince of Wales Island, where the Rev. Loomis Gould is now laboring as pastor of a native church, and whose admirable wife is caring for the women and children in every sense—physically, mentally and spiritually.

At Fort Wrangall, where the steamers always stop, there are several children in the home of Rev. Allan MacKay, whose devoted wife teaches the girls something of domestic work while

giving them higher instruction. Mrs. A. R. McFarland's work commenced here, but was transferred to Sitka because at that point more natives could be reached and where now exists the largest school in Alaska. It is in charge of Professor Alfred Docking, who is assisted by his corps of teachers.

Away east from the coast is the Chilcat tribe. Some boys who had finished their course of study at school and had gone back to their people, became heralds of the Gospel there, and last month about twenty of the natives came, breaking their way through the wilderness until they reached water—then journeying two hundred and sixty-six miles by canoe—that Mr. Austin might baptize and receive them into the Sitka Church. Upon examination eight or ten were accepted. Frank Moore, a Christian graduate of the school, returned to his native village only a few months since and he already rejoices in having persuaded his mother to enter the kingdom.

At Hoonah the Rev. John McFarland is located at a very lonely station, where the mail is infrequent, himself and wife being the only white people in the town. These faithful missionaries follow their people in the summer to their hunting and fishing camps, watching over and teaching them. It is proposed to make these people more comfortable by improved accommodations. White carpenters are not easily secured and they seem to have no conscience in the amount of their charges for work. But fortunately we are now able to send native boys who have learned carpentry at the Sitka school to do this work. They are Christian boys who will work at reasonable rates. So the returns are beginning to come in reckoned in dollars and cents!

We like to have tourists stop at Juneau where Mr. and Mrs. Willard are stationed, and see the neat, well-painted buildings, the work of Mr. Willard's own hands. Here there are more Americans and, sad to say, there is more wickedness also, than in some other places. This mission is a light shining in a dark place.

Our latest established school is at Point Barrow at the extreme north, and within the Arctic Circle! This is the northernmost mission station in the world, except Herrnhut in Greenland. To this desolate point, where is a refuge station for shipwrecked sailors, Professor Stephenson of Ohio consented to go for two years, arriving there July 30, 1890. Although he can receive his mail and supplies but once a year, Dr. Sheldon Jackson reports having found him cheerful and contented last summer and willing to remain through another arctic night—another twelve months, before he shall again hear from the outside world.

We are now on the lookout for some suitable and consecrated young man and his wife to go to Point Barrow and continue the work done by Professor Stevenson when he shall return to his home and family in Ohio.

"All hail the power of Jesus' name," was heartily sung and the interesting meeting closed.

H. E. B.

63 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Some Missions in Alaska.

The Occident April 6, 1891
BY MRS. EMMA H. ADAMS.

There are at present nine mission stations in southeastern Alaska, seven of which are sustained by the Presbyterian board of home missions. Naming them in order from the south, the latter are located at Howcan, Klawak, Fort Wrangel, Sitka, Juneau, Hoonah and Chilcat, or Haines. The remaining two are the Friends' mission on Douglas Island, famous for its gold-mining interests, and the notable work of the Rev. William Duncan on the little island of Annette, in the extreme southern part of the archipelago. Of the missions at Fort Wrangel and Sitka we have spoken in previous articles. Of those not noticed as yet we here give a brief account, omitting that

which Mr. Duncan so ably directs.

The native village of Howcan, a Hydah community, stands on Long Island, a bit of territory lying on the southwestern coast of Prince of Wales Island, itself a small empire in the sea. Howcan is an interesting point, having its many missionary appliances well employed. The first occupants of the field were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gould, who arrived thereon in 1882. Still at their post, their efforts supplemented by Mrs. A. R. McFarland, Alaska's first American missionary, they are seeing some excellent fruit of their labor in the marked improvement of the Hydah people. A native church and a government day school are institutions firmly planted among them.

The Hydahs have long been distinguished for their skill in carving in wood, slate, bone, gold and silver. In the museum of natural history and ethnology connected with the training school at Sitka are to be seen numerous remarkable specimens of Hydah handiwork. Some of them consist of highly polished and beautifully proportioned groups of men, animals, birds and fish, wrought out of blocks of black slate. They are in a high degree symbolical, and evince a knowledge of human and animal anatomy most surprising in an insular and half civilized people. Altho not of the Kling-git race the Hydahs have secured a firm foothold in the southern part of the archipelago. On Prince of Wales Island settlements have been effected by them, and on occasions they fraternize warmly with the superstitious Hannegahs possessing domain above them on its western coast. There is said to be an element in Hydah character which delights in loud speeches and inciting war songs, and is never averse to conflicts.

The mission at Klawak, a village of the Hannegah tribe of Kling-gits, Prince of Wales Island, was founded by the Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Currie, not long prior to February, 1888. In a letter published in the *North Star* about that time Mr. Currie mentions rescuing, at the risk of his life, a young Hannegah girl whom four men of her tribe were hastening away for terrible punishment on a charge of witchcraft. The maiden, one of the brightest pupils in the government school at Klawak, found safe shelter in the home of Mr. Currie until her brother, intimidated by the fierce threatenings of her accusers, delivered to them the ransom demanded in costly blankets.

Mr. Currie, an earnest laborer of the board, had occupied his post but a short time when death removed him some time in 1888. In May, 1890, the government school at Klawak passed into the hands of Mr. H. C. Wilson, of Hardin, Ohio. Up to September last the Presbyterian board possessed no buildings at that point.

Proceeding northward to Juneau, the promising mining center of Alaska, we find a flourishing mission of the board under the supervision of the Rev. and Mrs. Eugene S. Willard, both rich in Alaska missionary experience. Their aids at Juneau are Miss Bessie L. Matthews and Miss Jennie Dunbar, both indefatigable laborers and women of culture and refinement.

The buildings of the mission, trim, neatly painted, in the midst of green grass, are among the most attractive in the village. They include the tasteful little church, the pleasant residence of Mr. Willard, and the comfortable home in which dwell thirty native boys and girls. The ground on which the structures stand lies about midway up a long incline which descends to the brink of Gastineau channel and commands a splendid view of that fine sheet of water. The site and buildings are the possession of the board, but owe their attractiveness to the taste and ceaseless care of the missionaries.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard confine their labors strictly to the moral, religious and hygienic training of the children, with instruction in simple home industries added, their purely secular education being obtained in the government school, which is located just across the street and is taught by an employe of the government. At a certain state of advancement the more promising pupils are transferred—with the approval of their parents—to the training school at Sitka. Mr. and Mrs. Willard made the first strokes in Juneau in June, 1886.

Juneau is the tribal home of the Auks. Their quaint village and strange cemetery occupy the shore to the left of the American town, and are objects of interest to all tourists. Mr. and Mrs. Willard minister chiefly to this tribe, but frequently, if not always, representatives of other tribes are to be seen in their Sunday congregations.

and at the weekly prayermeeting, and no doubt some of their names are on the membership roll of the church. Here, as at all other points observed by the writer, the decorum of the natives in the house of God was almost without fault.

As at Sitka, the Presbyterians sustain in Juneau a mission for white residents. The Rev. Mr. King, a man of versatile ability, is in charge of its interests. The membership and attendance are small. Nevertheless, the number of white people always tarrying indefinitely at Juneau seems to render necessary this provision for their spiritual wants. The church edifice, built of logs, with its striking log bell tower at one corner, is sure to be observed by all the curious.

In June, 1887, the society of Friends at their Kansas yearly meeting decided to open a school for native children on Douglas Island, opposite Juneau, and distant therefrom three and a half miles. The school was to be the beginning of a permanent mission in Alaska. In July following the society secured the land—two hundred feet square—which now comprises the mission premises, and sent to the island three missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. Weesner of Kansas, and Mr. Bangham of Ohio. They were received with favor by the natives, most of whom, if we mistake not, belonged to the Taku tribe, who were lured from their original abodes on Taku river by the Treadwell gold mining industry.

A school was opened, as a first step, for the children of these people. At this the attendance was extremely variable and never large. The April succeeding witnessed the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Moon. The latter, an appointee of the Kansas yearly meeting, became the teacher of this school and received remuneration from the government. Mr. Moon made the long journey at his own expense, sustained himself on the field for some time and gave his constant services to the cause he loved, himself and Mr. Weesner erecting the log cabin in which they were to dwell.

During the tourist season of that year two ladies, members of the society of Friends at Danvers, Mass., and cousins of the poet Whittier, made the trip to Alaska, visited the infant mission on Douglas Island, saw the urgent need of a better abode for the missionaries, and upon their return to the old Bay state secured and forwarded to them five hundred dollars, with which was erected the comfortable mission home which now overlooks Douglas city, the missionaries themselves being the builders.

Late in the autumn of 1888 the Kansas yearly meeting provided funds for the erection of the good school house which adjoins the home, seats for which were, however, for some time extemporized of rough boards. But finally the government lent a hand and put in the customary seats and desks. Thus did the two bodies become part owners in the property. Further, the yearly meeting appoints the teacher, a member of the society of Friends, and the government pays him, as the following paragraph evinces:

About March, 1890, Mr. Charles H. Edwards, who was most brutally murdered in the waters of Alaska on the 14th of January last for attempting to seize men engaged in violating the liquor laws of the territory, reached Douglas city, bearing an appointment from the government to teach the native school at the mission, and also bearing a commission from the Kansas yearly meeting to serve as one of its missionaries on the island. Up to the close of June last Mr. Edwards superintended the Sunday school and conducted religious services at the mission, but received for these services no compensation from the society of Friends. He was a noble young man, and his death was a calamity to Alaska.

From its origin the Sunday school on Douglas Island has averaged from forty-five to fifty pupils, all natives. At the gospel services on Sunday evening there are usually present numerous employes of the Treadwell gold mining company, whose mammoth stamp mill—240 stamps—roars and pounds in sight of the mission.

Thirteen children, all said to be of Chilcat parentage, are inmates of the home and absorb its accommodations. No child is received for less than five years, and papers to that effect are signed both by the parents and the missionaries. For their labor Mr. and Mrs. Moon receive no compensation from the society of Friends. Their maintenance is derived entirely from persons interested in them-

selves and their work, and never yet has been sufficient to banish anxiety and insure personal comfort.

At Hoonah Harbor, northern coast or Chichagoff Island, a Presbyterian mission has existed since 1881. The present laborers at that point are Mr. and Mrs. John W. McFarland, who were transferred from Fort Wrangel in 1884. Hoonah village is the principal winter quarters of the tribe, and contains twenty-two large, well-built houses, with doors, windows, weather-boarding and single roofs. They are furnished with chairs, tables, bedsteads, etc., all native work. The tribe numbers about five hundred. They are ruled by an excellent chief, forty years of age, and named Nagua. Anxious to learn to read and write, both he and his wife attended school thro the past winter.

Under the wise management of Mr. and Mrs. McFarland many of their long-existing customs, such as burning the dead, taking more than one wife, selling young girls, betrothing them in childhood, and believing in witchcraft have been to a great degree abandoned. Most of their quarrels and crimes were the result of their drinking, but a strong temperance sentiment has been developed among them.

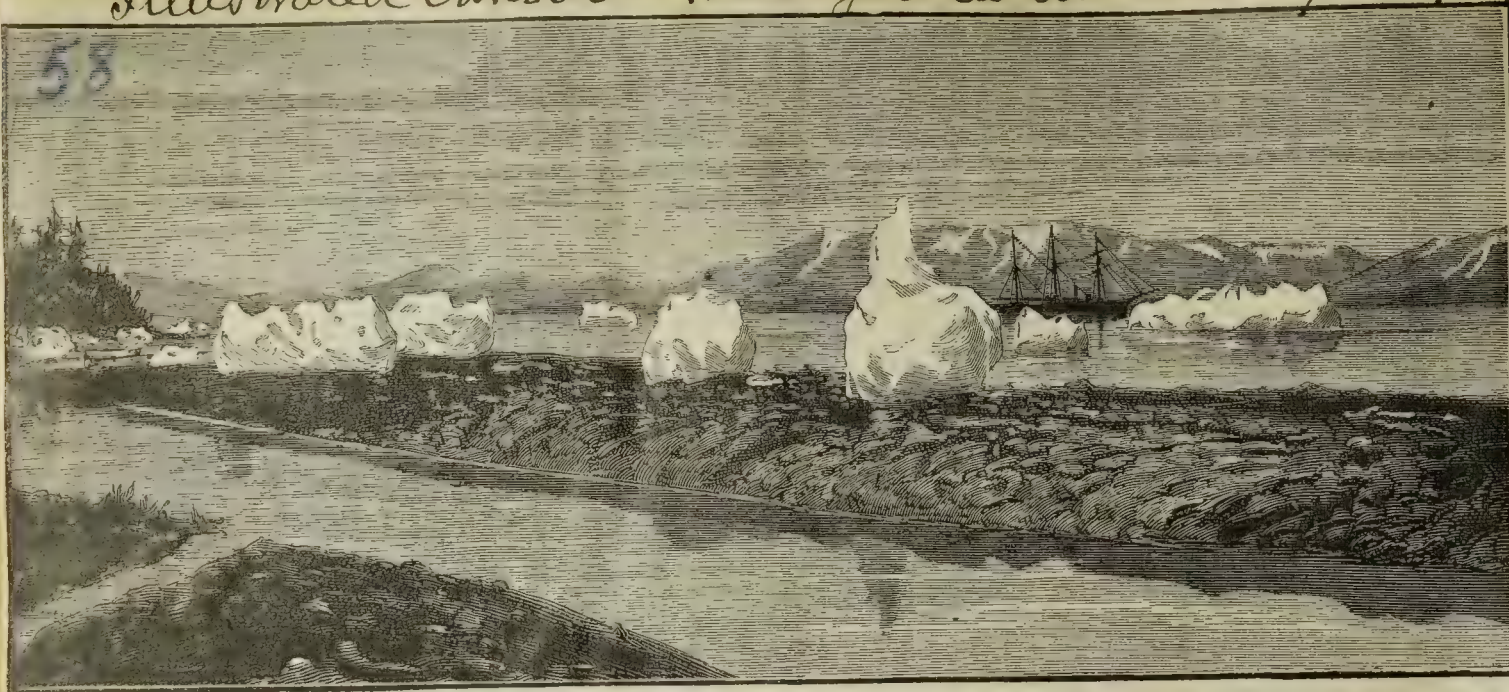
The Hoonahs occupy several villages on the shore of Cross sound, which bounds Chichagoff Island on the north. It is not an uncommon thing for them suddenly to take to their boats by scores and depart to other scenes, utterly abandoning a village for a little time. Such movements usually occur in the season for fishing and seal taking. Soon afterward the missionary follows them with the gospel message. Diligence is a chief trait in Hoonah character, and marriage by Christian rites increases in favor among them.

In the spring of last year a church was organized at Hoonah with twelve members. The board has no church edifice at Hoonah. The government had no school house at the place in July last. A school has been taught there, however, since 1881, which in the winter of 1884 reached an enrolment—children and adults—of over two hundred, several of whom were gray-haired men and women.

The last mission on this list, that to the haughty Chilcats, was established on Portage bay, a beautiful harbor near the head of Chilcat inlet, the right arm of that fascinating body of water, Lynne channel, in August, 1881, by Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Willard, now at the head of the mission in Juneau. A house was quickly erected for their occupation, and a frail structure already erected on the spot was purchased for school purposes. Two schools were opened immediately and taught by native teachers. The missionaries entered upon their work with great courage and alacrity, and before October Mrs. Willard wrote her friends, "We have scarcely breathing-time now."

The Chilcats gave them a kind reception and came by canoe loads from their villages to attend the Sunday services. Nevertheless, owing to the hostility of white men in the place, and to war among the Chilcat totemic families, the field proved to be one of the most trying in the archipelago. The Willards spent at Haines five years of ceaseless service, wearing anxiety and heroic endurance under all circumstances, whether of dire peril or of great want, setting the proud, intelligent tribe an example of Christian love, sympathy and forbearance. During a portion of this time they were greatly cheered and aided by Miss B. L. Mathews, now their able associate at Juneau.

For the past five years the only laborer in the Chilcat country has been the teacher of the government school at Haines, whose name the writer does not know. In August last the Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Warne arrived at the station to re-inaugurate the work, the former commissioned by the government to teach the school, and appointed by the Presbyterian board to conduct the mission work. They found good buildings ready for occupancy, and a people eager to be taught.—*Signs of the Times.*



STEAMER IN THE ICE, BROWN COVE, FREDERICK SOUND.

Views of Alaska.

THE decision of an Alaskan court involving a diplomatic question now in controversy between the Governments of Great Britain and the United States, and the adjudication of this case decided by the Alaskan judge, now in progress in the Supreme Court of the United States brings Alaska and Behring Sea prominently into every day living interest. The diplomatic question involving the dominion of the United States in Behring Sea has been touched upon from time to time in our columns. It need not be dwelt upon here. A mere glance at some of the American Alaskans and their interests, with a few glimpses by the way of their varied scenery and resources is all that is proposed in this brief article.

From the area of our Alaskan territory—estimated, as a whole, to be 514,700 square miles—a few views are given which will, perhaps, be of interest to adventurous Summer tourists. They will, to all who have heard Dr. Sheldon Jackson's voice on Alaskan themes and needs, or who have kept watch of the mission work which under our own flag is now being carried forward by different denominations, in the "Russian America" of the old maps and geographies of an earlier day—suggest the duties that have devolved upon us since Alaska was ceded to the United States in 1867. The portions of this country which comparatively a few years ago were known only as the inhospitable home of some wandering tribes of Indians and Esquimaux are better known now. The population, estimated in 1888 to consist of 8,000 whites and 15,000 Indians, with some Esquimaux on the northern coast, is referred to by the Governor of Alaska in his report for the fiscal year 1890 and issued by the Government printing office at Washington as follows:

"The people of Alaska have been spoken of as Americans, Russians, Hydahs, Tsimpseans, Thlinkets, Aleuts, Innuits or Eskimos and Tinnehs, or Athabascan Indians. Eight distinct languages and several dialects are spoken. The Tsimpseans embrace only the settlement at Metlakahla, about one thousand people who came over from British Columbia with Mr. Duncan. The Hydahs have some five or six villages on the south end of Prince of Wales Island with about nine hundred people. The Thlinkets reside in from forty to fifty villages in the Alexander Archipelago and along the coast from Cape Fox to Copper River. All these have become partly civilized by contact with the whites and through the influence of schools and missions, and there is a large number of those who can speak English and have become excellent citizens. The Aleuts are also partly civilized, but with a civilization conforming more nearly to that of the Russians than our

own. These reside upon the islands of the Aleutian chain, the Shunagin and Kodiak groups, the Aliaska Peninsula and the islands of St. Paul and St. George in Behring Sea.

"There are a few Aleut half-breeds in Sitka. Many of these people talk the Russian language. The Innuits and Tinnehs can not be said to be civilized though their barbarism has been modified by contact with white people. The Innuits reside along the coast from Nushegah, in Behring Sea, to the Eastern limit of our dominion in the Arctic region. Lieutenant Ray speaks of them as living in a state of anarchy, making no combinations, offensive or defensive, having no punishment for crimes and no government. Given to petty pilfering, they make no attempt to reclaim stolen property. They are social in their habits and kind to each other. These people are obliged to devote all their energies to procuring the necessary food and clothing to maintain life. Their intelligence is of a low order and the race is apparently diminishing. Physically they are strong and possess great powers of endurance.

"The Tinnehs occupy the interior, the Yukon valley, except the portions near its mouth, and come down to the sea shore only at Cook's Inlet. They are called "Stick" Indians by the Thlinkets. These people have many traits of the North American Indian elsewhere, and may properly be designated as Indians. The other natives of Alaska are not true Indians and have not generally been treated as such by the government. They have no real tribal relations, though formerly the heads of families were recognized as chiefs and called such.

"At the present time, among the Hydahs, Tsimpseans, Thlinkets and Aleuts, the so-called chiefs have very little if any power or influence as such. Among the Eskimos, it may be doubted if the office ever amounted to anything.

"The progress of the natives of Southeastern Alaska toward civilization is steady and certain, though it must not be supposed that these people yet take high rank in learning, intelligence or morality. The educating and elevating influences of the schools and missions, though doing much, perhaps more than we should expect under the circumstances, must be continued a long time in order to effect anything like satisfactory conditions. Sensational writers, inditing their effusions from the decks of steamers passing through our waters, and drawing upon their imaginations and the statements of ignorant and irresponsible persons willing to interest them at the expense of truth, have done much to mystify and confuse the opinions of the reading public upon the condition of the natives of Alaska, and a few words upon the subject may not be amiss in this connection.

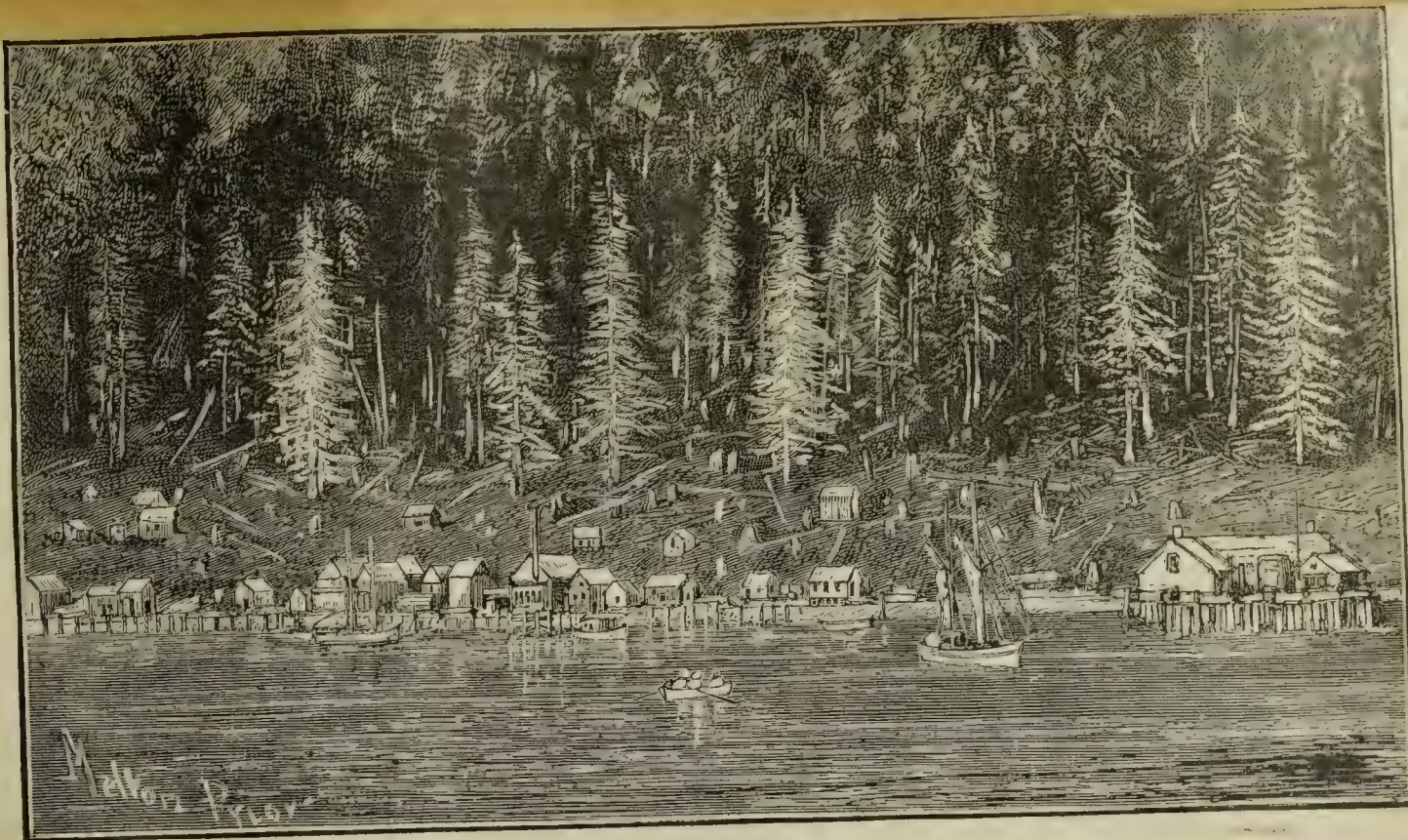
and the coast people are generally thought to have originated from Japanese stock. The Eskimos have a language very similar to the Eskimos of Labrador and almost identical with a small population upon the Asiatic side of Behring Strait. Physically they differ from the Eskimos of Greenland and Labrador, being more robust and healthy. All of the natives of Alaska have small and delicately formed hands and feet and rather a massive head, straight black hair, dark eyes, high cheekbones and a nut-brown complexion. All are, to a large extent, fish-eaters, though the Tinnehs, living in the interior, or Ignalik tribes of the Yukon, are compelled to subsist, to a greater extent, upon game and land products.

"Their dwellings, not so unlike originally, have now become quite different in style and manner of construction. Those residing in Southeastern Alaska have frame, or block houses, wholly above the ground, with sleeping apartments partitioned off from the main or living-room where the central fire-place is located, like the state-rooms of a river steamboats, and many of the Thlinkets have substituted the modern cooking stove and pipe for the fireplace and open chimney-hole in the roof. * * * * These people are all self-supporting."

Governor Knapp's report, for which we are indebted to the American Missionary Association, is as interesting as a romance. In his closing pages under the head of "pressing needs," he says that it cannot be supposed that among 40,000 people there is no destitution, and that there ought to be provided for Alaska a board of public charities. Touching the need of native policemen he adds that "it has been held that the natives of Alaska are not Indians, and that appropriations for Indian police do not apply to the Territory, except when especially mentioned." Although not held to be Indians, they can sympathize with our American Indians in regard to suffering starvation extremities.

"In some respects the physical condition of the different native tribes is alike and in others not. All are strongly built, rather short, and by their habits of living inured to hardship and endurance. The men have very light or no beards, and frequently trim the scattering hairs on their chins closely, or pluck them out. The average height is less than that of Europeans. They have an Asiatic cast of features,

Under the classification, "The Indians," a most interesting letter is published in the January number of the "American Missionary" entitled "Our Alaska Mission." It is dated from Cape Prince



JUNEAU CITY, ALASKA.

of Wales, Alaska. The following extracts give a little insight as to the experiences of those who go to a missionary field where letters from home are harder to get than when in many parts of Africa:

We left San Francisco June 6, 1890, on the Jeanie, the whaling tender that carries yearly supplies to the Arctic fleet, touched Nanaimo, B. C., to take on a cargo of coal and lumber, and reached Port Clarence, fifty miles south of Cape Prince of Wales, on the afternoon of July 3.

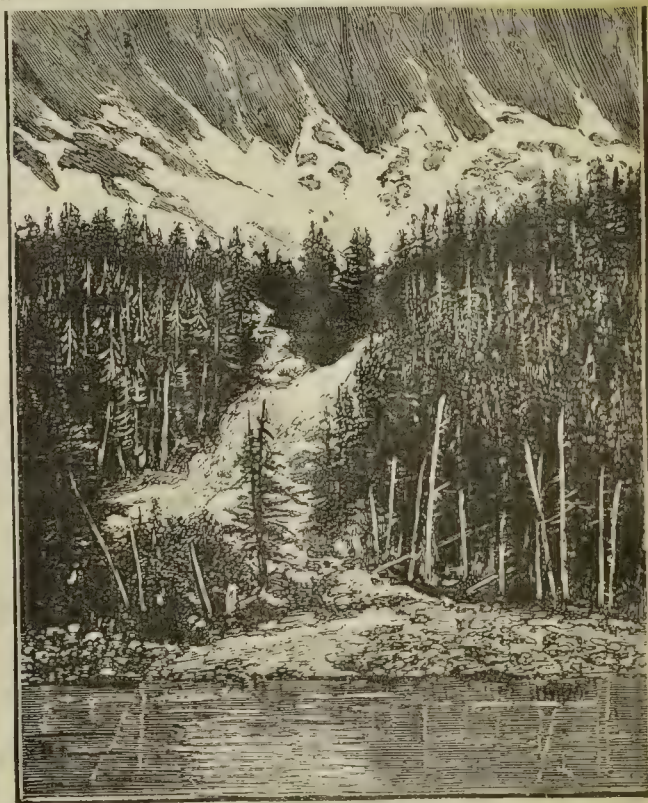
"Our trip was a pleasant one, and we received very courteous treatment from Captain Porter, who commanded the Jeanie, and from his officers; thus compensating us in some measure for the lack of very suitable accommodations on board a vessel which was not built for carrying passengers.

"We had the pleasure on the voyage of being fellow-passengers with Mr. L. M. Stevenson, of Ohio, and Dr. J. B. Drigs, of New York. The former was on his way to begin a mission at Point Barrow, and the latter had accepted the same call for Point Hope. At both places

trading stations had already been established.

"Captain C. E. Weeks, of San Francisco, a veteran whaling captain, was also a passenger on board the Jeanie, and gave us a great deal of valuable information about the Eskimo natives, but some of it was decidedly calculated to make our hair stand on end. Among other things, he told us that in 1877 a brig that had anchored at Cape Prince of Wales was boarded by the natives and that the captain and crew escaped with their lives only after shooting some twenty-five or thirty dead on the spot, and that since that time the place had been avoided by white men as if plague-stricken. We determined, however, to prosecute our mission—trusting to disarm the hostility of the natives by a mild and peaceful behavior, and leave the rest in the hands of Him without whose knowledge and consent no sparrow falls.

"Almost as soon as we anchored in Port Clarence, the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who was



MOUNTAIN TORRENT, "NORTH ARM," PORT SNETTISHAM.

AND DOLPH WANTS IT LICENSED.

An Alaskan Missionary Murdered for Protesting Against Rum Selling.

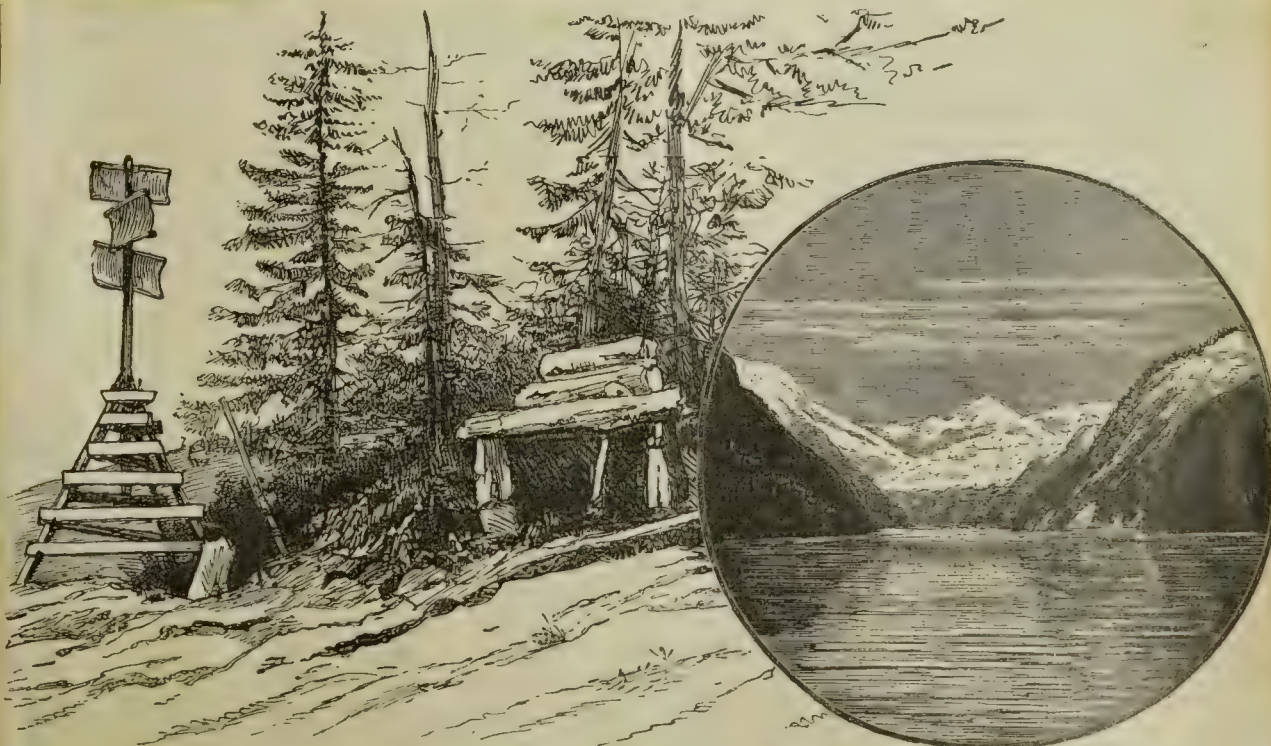
Chicago, Ill., Feb. 20.—(Special Correspondence).—A letter from Newburg, Ore., to "The Christian Worker," gives an account of the murder of Charles H. Edwards, a missionary of the Friends' Church at Kakod Island, Alaska, about Jan. 20, by a white man who was selling liquor to the Indians near where Edwards was teaching school.

The liquor seller was enraged because Edwards tried to have him arrested for unlawfully selling whiskey. *Alas!!!*

ALL HANDS SAVED.

The Whaling Brig Alexander Wrecked on St. Paul's Island.

PORT TOWNSEND (Wash.), June 23.—The whaling brig Alexander was wrecked on St. Paul's Island April 20th and is a total loss. All hands were saved and will return to Port Townsend on the steamer Bertha.



THE "BAY" SIGNAL, ASTRONOMICAL STATION, ENTRANCE TO HALLIBUT BAY, WITH ANCIENT INDIAN GRAVE.

MOUTH OF SPEED RIVER, PORT SNETTISHAM, FROM THE "WEST BASE" SIGNAL.

1892

1892



MAIN ARM OF PORT SNETTISHAM.

in the port on the United States Revenue Cutter Bear, came on board. As your readers doubtless know, he is the efficient Superintendent of Education in Alaska. He had come up on purpose to see the three projected

mission stations established. He said he wanted us to go up to the Cape with him on the following day, and assist in building the mission house, which we were to occupy. It turned out, however, that only one of us could be accommodated on the Bear. After consultation we

mutually agreed that Brother Lopp should stay behind and superintend the transfer of our supplies and coal to one of the whaling vessels, and that Brother Thornton should accompany Dr. Jackson to the Cape. On the morning of July 4 the Bear steamed up to the Cape—anchoring about 12:30 P. M. Mr. Thornton was very courteously received by Capt. Healy of the Bear, as a guest in his cabin, pending the construction of the house and the arrival of our stores. After luncheon a boat was lowered, and Dr. Jackson and Mr. Thornton entered to go ashore.

"Brother Thornton could not help wondering how it would feel to be knocked on the head and eaten while half alive; but as the Doctor showed no signs of nervousness, he determined not to show the white feather himself. The natives received



HOUSE AND TOTEMS OF TONGASS CHIEF, AT TONGASS PASS, NEAR PORT SIMPSON.

them with manifestations of excited curiosity, but apparently in no hostile spirit. Several sites for the house were inspected, one chosen, and as there was no night to hinder work, the ground was broken and the sills for the house laid in their place. * * * Capt. Healy let us have a carpenter and four men from the Bear. On Sunday we rested, full of thanks to God."

The letter, as it continues, expresses surprise and delight to find the natives so much more agreeable, moral and civilized than expected; "a fine-looking set of people," these missionaries describe them to be. They were pleased with the climate and charmed with the scenery. The letter is signed H. B. Thornton and W. T. Lopp, and makes one wish to hear more from them and their work.

NO. 1 Tribune
INSTRUCTIONS REGARDING THE MODUS VIVENDI
WILL BE FORWARDED AT ONCE—
Apr 21 ENGLISH OPINION. *1892*

Washington, April 20.—General J. W. Foster, of the State Department; Acting Secretary Spaulding, of the Treasury Department, and Acting Secretary Soley, of the Navy Department, had a conference to-day in regard to the enforcement of the Behring Sea modus vivendi. The general character of the instructions assigned to duty in Behring Sea, was agreed upon, and the instructions will be prepared and forwarded at once. The vessels selected for this service are the Yorktown, Mohican, Adams, Ranger, Rush, Corwin and Albatross. The last two named are now cruising along the Alaskan coast. The others are ordered to touch at Port Townsend on their way north, and will receive their instructions at that port. Those sailing first will communicate with the Corwin and Albatross, or possibly this duty may be given to the Bear, now under orders to carry supplies to the refuge station at Point Barrow.

The President will issue a proclamation in a few days, promulgating the modus vivendi, and warning all citizens of the United States against its violation. It has been settled that the ratifications of the Treaty of Arbitration shall be exchanged at Washington, and the Secretary of State and the British Minister are now making arrangements for that formality.

London, April 20.—"The St. James's Gazette," commenting on the ratification by the United States Senate of the convention providing for a renewal of the Behring Sea modus vivendi, says: "The Americans are to be congratulated upon seeing reason, and Lord Salisbury upon having performed the surgical operation which enabled them to do so, without unnecessarily hurting the feelings of the patients."



PORTLAND CHANNEL, LOOKING UP FROM FALLS AT POINT BLUFF.

Their Introduction to Keep the Native Eskimo From Starving.

THREATENED BY FAMINE.

Sixteen Reindeer Already Landed at Unalaska—The Tame Species to Be Distributed All Over the Country—How They Are to Transform the Eskimo From Savages Into an Industrial People.

Written for The Evening Star.



FAMINE, MORE NEAR at hand than Russia, calls for the apprehensive sympathy of the people of the United States. Unless something is done at once a not inconsiderable fraction of the population of this country will perish of starvation. Death for lack of food stares the Eskimo of north-west Alaska in the face, and thousands of them are likely to perish from that cause during the present winter.

This Congress will, it is thought, make an appropriation of money for the immediate aid of the people of Uncle Sam's arctic province, but action of another kind will be required to save the population from absolute extermination within a decade. A bill, introduced at the last session, but not acted upon, will be urged through, providing a sum for the purchase and importation into Alaska of reindeer from Siberia. A few weeks ago the first step was taken



ALASKAN NATIVES.

in this direction by landing sixteen of these animals at Unalaska, where they are now wintering on a small island in the harbor, in charge of a United States deputy marshal. They were brought over by the steamer Bear, and next spring they will be transferred to the mainland, where they are expected to breed and form a herd eventually.

HOW THEY WERE PROCURED.

The Bear went along the Asiatic shore near the arctic circle and bargained with success for sixteen of the beasts, which only cost about \$10 each, inclusive of presents given to the head men of the tribes. More would have been secured only for the fact that the herds were grazing far inland, but it was promised that hundreds should be on hand for sale next summer, so that the supply is practically unlimited. Those obtained stood a stormy voyage of three weeks most admirably and arrived at Unalaska in the best possible condition.

THE METHOD OF RAISING HERDS.

When this nucleus of a herd has been transferred to the main land a few expert Chukchees will be fetched from Siberia to serve as herders. They will be given for help young Eskimo men, who will learn how to care for and propagate the reindeer. For pay each young man will receive at the end of his term of apprenticeship ten of the animals with which to start a herd for himself. By pursuing this plan it is expected that within twenty-five years this most useful of beasts ought to be widely distributed throughout arctic Alaska. There are two species of reindeer already wild in that country, called the "barren ground" and "wood land" caribou; but it is thought that there would be much difficulty in domesticating them, and any way it is easier and cheaper to import the tame beasts from the other continent, where they have been bred to gentleness for centuries.

WHAT THE REINDEER IS GOOD FOR.

The reindeer represents to the people of the arctic who domesticate it the horse, the cow, the sheep and the goat, all put together. To them it is food, clothing, house, furniture, tools and transportation. Its flesh is excellent meat. The blood mixed with the contents of the stomach makes a favorite dish in Siberia, called "manyalla." The intestines, cleaned and filled with the tallow, are eaten in the shape of sausages. The skin serves for clothes, bedding, tent covers, harness, ropes and fishing lines. The sinews are dried and pounded into thread of wonderful strength, which is woven into fishing nets. The bones are soaked in seal oil and burned for fuel. Of the horns various household implements are made, as well as sleds and weapons for war and the chase. A reindeer yields only a cupful of milk at a milking, but the fluid is so thick and rich that the quantity mentioned has to be diluted with a quart of water in order to render it palatable. First-rate butter and cheese are made from the milk. The animal will draw a sled swiftly 150 miles a day over the snow and ice.

THE SIBERIAN DEER MEN.

Just across Bering strait, which is only forty miles wide, in a region corresponding as to soil and climate with the northwest coast of Alaska, thousands of Siberian natives are fed and clothed by tens of thousands of reindeer. Families commonly own herds of from 1,000 to 10,000. These chukchees are known as "deer men." They are nomadic in their habits and roam about in search of food for themselves and their animals, accompanied by their herds. They subsist mainly upon the products of this live stock, bartering the skins with the coast people for tobacco, seal oil, powder, shot, flour and walrus hides for boot soles. During the summer the beasts feed chiefly on the young shoots of willow and birch trees, while in winter they depend for sustenance mostly on moss and other lichens, which they often dig up with their hoofs from beneath the snow. Owing to the fact that their domestication tends to make the species smaller it is easy for the owner to detect the wild reindeer which sometimes get into his herd. They are promptly shot, lest they contaminate the breed.

THE ALASKA OF THE FUTURE.

There is no doubt that if the tame reindeer can be successfully introduced to and distributed in Alaska the Eskimo will become self-sustaining. At the same time they will be lifted from savagery into comparative civilization.

Being given a domestic animal to rear it is claimed that they will be transformed from wild hunters into an industrial people. Instead of devoting his attention to sitting for hours together at the edge of a hole in the ice, spear in hand and waiting for the bobbing up of a seal to preserve him and his family from starvation for the time being, the Alaskan native of the future will have plenty to eat, good clothes to wear and a swift vehicle to ride in. By and by he will accumulate property and marry a girl of white race. He will establish a fish cannery, spend his winters in San Francisco and build a palace on Nob Hill. The experiment of compelling savages to take up agriculture has been tried in vain with the Indians. They regard farming as women's work. But there is no degradation from the savage point of view in taking care of domestic animals. At present the only creature domesticated by the Eskimo is the dog and all their energies are required to keep themselves alive. Money appropriated by Congress to buy food for them

will afford temporary relief, but such aid must be given every year and its efforts eventually will be to pauperize them.

GREAT TRACTS SUITABLE FOR RAISING REINDEER.

To stock Alaska with reindeer and thus add millions of productive acres to the wealth of the country would be an important achievement in any case, but its accomplishment is especially urgent now, when it affords the only hope for saving the Eskimo from starvation. Four hundred thousand square miles in Alaska are admirably adapted to the raising and herding of these animals, though useless for any other purpose. This great area, much larger than the New England and middle states combined, is covered with moss and grass, seemingly intended by nature for the grazing of reindeer. Traders in that country are most anxious to secure the beasts for draught purposes to substitute for dogs. Some difficulty is likely to be met with on account of a weakness on the dogs' part for deer meat, but this will have to be got over by training, supplemented by the judicious killing off of canine incorrigibles.

THE BASE OF DISTRIBUTION.

The project is to use the large island of St. Lawrence in the north part of Bering sea as a base for the distribution of reindeer. Just as in Dakota and Indian territory the Indian boys are taught how to raise stock, so in the industrial schools of Alaska the Eskimo young men will be instructed in the art of rearing tame reindeer. This is certainly one of the greatest schemes of philanthropy ever thought of, and there is every reason why the people of the United States generally should interest them-

selves personally in it. As to its being entirely practicable there seems to be no reasonable doubt, and any one who cares to do so can contribute now.

400,000 domesticated reindeer sustain 27,000 people. According to the law in that country each owner has his mark on the ears of all his reindeer, and to this mark he has an exclusive right, nobody else being allowed to use it. If such a device were not employed the herds mingling at pasture could not be separated. No one can invent and assume a mark his own, and the only way to get one is to buy that of an extinct herd. If unused marks are scarce the families owning them often ask high prices for them.

SCARCITY WHERE FORMERLY THERE WAS PLENTY.

Hitherto the Eskimo have depended for food upon the whale, walrus and seal of the coast and the fish of the rivers. The first three animals have also supplied them with clothing, boats and all other necessities of life. Fifty years ago the whalers, having exhausted other waters, sought the North Pacific for whales, pursuing them into Bering sea and carrying the war of extermination into the Arctic ocean. At length the few surviving whales have been driven to the neighborhood of the pole, and their species has become well nigh extinct on the Alaskan coast. Responding to a commercial demand for ivory the whalers turned their attention to the walrus and proceeded to wipe them out of existence likewise. Sometimes as many as 2,000 of these valuable beasts would be slaughtered on a single cake of ice, merely for their tusks. Thus a walrus is hardly to be found today in those waters where so short a time ago the animals were so numerous that their bellowings were heard above the roar of the waves and the grinding of the ice floes. Seals and sea lions are now getting so scarce that the natives have difficulty in procuring enough of their skins to cover boats. They used to catch and cure great quantities of fish in the streams, but their supply from this source has greatly diminished, owing to the establishment of great canneries, which send millions of cans of salmon out of the country annually and destroy vastly more by wasteful methods. Improved firearms have driven the wild caribou into the inaccessible regions of the remote interior.

SLOW STARVATION.

Thus the process of slow starvation and depopulation has begun along the whole arctic coast of Alaska, and famine is progressing southward year by year on the shore of Bering sea. Where villages numbering thousands were a few years ago the populations have been reduced to hundreds. At Point Barrow, the farthest point of Alaska to the north, the death rate has been to the birth rate for some time past in the ratio of fifteen to one. A town on Schismareff inlet which contained 2,000 people fifty years ago now has only three houses. The Island of Attu, the most westerly of the Aleutian chain, was formerly celebrated for its sea otter skins. For the last nine years it has produced only an average of three of these pelts yearly. It is probable that most of the residents will not survive the present winter. If the

steamer Bear had not by mere chance visited King's Island in the northern part of Bering sea a few weeks ago leaving stores there would not have been a soul left alive next spring. The natives were even then reduced to boiling sea weed for food. Disease attacks the half-famished Eskimo, wiping them out wholesale.

THE ESKIMO'S HOME.

The Eskimo are a docile and bright people. They are extremely dirty, simply because it is so cold in their country that washing is very uncomfortable. Their winter dwellings are under ground, for the sake of warmth. The entrance is a square hole, through which the visitor descends about eight feet to an entryway. This entryway is, perhaps, twenty feet long and never more than four feet high. Sometimes it is much lower, so that one has literally to crawl through it in order to reach the two rooms at the end. These two rooms, each from ten to twenty feet across, are the homes of two families, which thus have a common hall and front door. From six to ten persons live in each room, around three sides of which is a raised platform. On the platform are spread furs and skins for beds. The most important article of furniture is a stone two feet in length, with a shallow depression on top of it. It is both lamp and stove, being filled with whale or seal oil. Cooking, however, is merely for the purpose of taking the frost out of the meat, which is eaten practically raw. For lighting purposes a wick of moss is used.

THEIR CLOTHING.

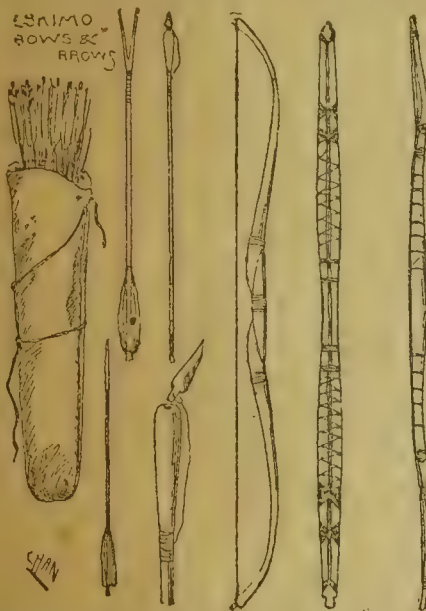
The natives wear reindeer skins for clothing. They buy them from Siberian Chukchees, who come over to an international fair that is held every summer on Fozzebue sound, just above Bering strait on the Alaskan side. For the pelts seal oil and walrus oil is exchanged. There is much dancing and feasting on these occasions, as well as trading. All the trading is done by bartering, no sort of money being in circulation. At this fair also many wives are bought. One can purchase a very good article of wife for \$10. Wives among the Eskimo people are usually bought. Sometimes the women

are consulted.

LOOSE MARRIAGE TIES.

There is no special ceremony connected with marriage among the Eskimo. In some tribes the husband joins the wife's relatives and is ex-

pected to hunt and fish for them. If he is lazy or refuses to give the furs he gets to his father-in-law he is likely to be bounced and some on more active and obedient is installed in his place as husband. Sometimes it happens that a girl has ten or twelve husbands in succession before she finally settles down to a permanent conjugal state. Virtue is not remarkably developed among the women, nor is sentiment in regard to chastity peculiarly keen. Men sometimes exchange wives for a time and they



have been known to rent their spouses to white miners for a season. Polygamy prevails to a limited extent.

Both sexes among the Eskimo are tattooed. Labrets are favorite ornaments. In early youth a cut is made in the lower lip and a small wooden plug introduced to keep it from closing. Gradually it is enlarged and the adult is decorated with a labret of jade, ivory, bone or glass shaped like a silk hat in miniature, the rim being inside the mouth to hold it. Girls have their ears and sometimes their noses pierced for chains or other such adornments. Along the arctic coast men cut off the hair on top of their heads so that they look like monks, the object being to avoid scaring the caribou by the flutter of their locks.

INGENIOUS METHODS OF TRAPPING.

Some of their traps for the beasts they capture are remarkably ingenious. They fold up a strip of whalebone, doubling it half a dozen times, and tie it in that shape with sinew. Then they cover it with a hunk of fat, let it freeze and leave it on the ice. By and by a bear comes along and swallows it at a gulp. The fat and the sinew bindings are digested, and the released whalebone springs out at length across the stomach of the animal, which soon dies of lockjaw. When it is dead the trapper gets the skin. An even more effective lure is employed to secure the pelts of wolves. A blade of keen-edged flint is fastened securely to a wooden stake, and the latter is driven into the ice, so that only the flint blade projects above the surface. The blade is covered with a chunk of fat, which freezes. After a while a wolf comes and sees the tempting morsel. He is hungry and begins to lick it. Presently the sharp edge cuts his tongue. He tastes the blood, and not knowing that it is his own is made wild by the flavor. More wolves come to share the feast. They also cut their tongues, taste blood and are maddened. Before long they leap at each other's throats and tear one another to pieces, so that next morning the hunter finds the whole flock dead. It is a cheap way of obtaining the pelts, and that is the reason why wolf skin rugs cost only \$3 apiece.

Although northern Alaska is so cold the whole southern coast, which extends for thousands of miles, has a temperate climate, owing to the proximity of the Japan current of the Pacific. Along this shore are immense tracts which afford great agricultural and horticultural possibilities. The Department of Agriculture will probably before long establish an experiment station at Sitka for the purpose of finding out what grains, grasses and fruits are best adapted to the region, as well as to learn how successfully the raising of cattle, hogs and poultry might be prosecuted there.

THE CHRISTIAN GUARDIAN

TORONTO, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1890.

Papers in reference to the Alaska boundary were presented to Parliament last week. The Government of British Columbia, in a despatch dated March 16th, 1887, represent to the Dominion Government the urgent importance of an early settlement of the boundary between Canada and Alaska, and asking that British Columbia may be represented upon any commission which may be appointed for that purpose. The Government of British Columbia urges that the line which Great Britain is entitled to claim under the treaty of 1825 ascends the western leg of Behin's canal instead of Portland channel, as contended by the United States authorities, thereby securing to the Crown a very large area of territory, together with valuable waterways now claimed by the United States.

Presbyterian Banner.

THE OLDEST RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPER.

WEEKLY RECORDER.

FOUNDED JULY 5, 1814.

PITTSBURGH, WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1892.

For Alaska.

MANSE, FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, PORTLAND, OREGON.—Arrangements have been perfected for a General Assembly excursion to Alaska on a special steamer sailing June 1st. Berths may be ordered of A. D. Charlton, Portland, Oregon, at regular rates of fare. Those wishing to go should secure berths immediately, as there is every reason to believe that more will wish to go than can be accommodated, and this is the only steamer that can be secured for that date.

ARTHUR J. BROWN,

Chairman Committee of Arrangements.

ALASKA'S WHISKY TRADE.

H. H. Morning Call
Something About Missionary Edwards and

His Murder by Smugglers at Juneau.

May 30, 1892

PORT TOWNSEND, May 29.—The news from Juneau, Alaska, of the Grand Jury's refusal to indict Malcolm Campbell for the murder of Missionary Charles H. Edwards in March last, has been confirmed and the Department of Justice has sent Allan H. Dugal as a special agent to investigate the matter and report the facts in a clear and unprejudiced manner.

Charles H. Edwards was a conscientious member of the Society of Friends, and a very energetic worker and missionary among the Indians of the district of Juneau. He was stationed at the town of Douglas, on an island of the same name, four miles from the world-famous Treadwell gold mine, and had in his two years' sojourn there established a school where, with the assistance of several lady co-workers, 40 or 50 native children were being educated and taught the principles of true life and civilization. Prior to that he had been located at a settlement on or near Prince of Wales Island, about 350 miles south and considerably to the west of his location at the time of his death.

Like all Quakers, he was very strictly opposed to dancing, and was a pro-

hibitionist from the word go. He was a fine looking man, perhaps 34 years of age, at least 6 feet in height, with a strong, active and muscular physique. He wore a light mustache, had a high massive forehead and a piercing eye, and as a speaker and conversationalist all who knew him admitted his skill.

The white residents of Douglas—numbering about 500 people, in which perhaps might be found 10 persons of the feminine gender—are as a rule of the lawless, dissipated character usually found in pioneer mining communities, and a man of Edward's pronounced disposition was to them the object of considerable scorn, if not to say hate. He, however, took no pains to show his abhorrence of their mode of life, and when on one occasion a hall in which "squaw dances" were regularly held (and the only hall, for that matter, in the place) was offered to him free for some little entertainment that was being gotten up on condition that a dance should be had after the performance was over, he peremptorily refused to have anything whatever to do with the affair for obvious reasons, and thus greatly antagonized the saloon men and the grand majority of the population.

Malcolm Campbell, his slayer, is a Scotchman of about the same age and build as his victim. He wears a heavy light-colored beard, is fair complexioned generally and has the laughing blue eye of a typical Norseman. Among saloon men in particular and the inhabitants of both Juneau and Douglas as a whole he was very popular, and, although evidently dangerous when in a desperate position, his easy-going happy-go-lucky nature would have led one to believe that he was the last man in the world to commit a murder.

Campbell has been engaged in the smuggling business for at least four years, "seeing," as he himself has said, "that when first drifting to Juneau in 1889 it seemed for a man of no particular profession or trade the most profitable occupation to engage in." His stock in trade was a small sloop, large enough to hold provisions, a stove and cooking utensils, over and above a cargo of 10 or 12 kegs of whisky. Like other men engaged in the traffic he made regular trips to Fort Simpson, B. C., where, under the care of the Hudson Bay Company, his cargo was stored. The whisky in most instances belonged to the Juneau saloon-keepers and he received \$200 a load for the mere carriage of it to within a convenient distance of the Alaskan metropolis. He usually hired a man to help run his craft and always kept deerhounds aboard, by whose aid the two men were never at a loss to procure all the game that was required. His knowledge of the ins and outs of the inland passage was almost perfect, and it was the easiest thing imaginable for him to elude and baffle all efforts by the authorities looking to his arrest.

At the time of the tragedy for which the smuggler is now on trial he was landing at a cove near Douglas, where it was the custom to cache all contraband beverages. When the missionary appeared on the scene and exerted authority which, it is alleged, belonged only to Government officials.

The death of Edwards in the very prime of his strength and manhood is extremely lamentable, but it is almost certain no Grand Jury could be got together in Alaska that would convict his slayer.

NEWS FROM ALASKA.

A Slayer Not Indicted—The Adams and Mohican Under Steam.

PORT TOWNSEND (Wash.), May 29.—The steamer from Alaska last night brought the intelligence that Malcolm Campbell, slayer of Charles H. Edwards, a missionary, was not indicted by the Grand Jury at Juneau.

The United States ships Adams and Mohican put into Sitka two weeks ago, and after staying two days departed for Oonahaska to join the rest of the fleet.

The Port Ellis cannery, recently destroyed by fire, was owned in Astoria. The loss is about \$30,000.

Thomas S. Nowell and Collector of Customs Hatch were passengers by the steamer last night, having been elected delegates from Alaska to the Republican national convention.

S F Examiner June 2

T. M. Chester sails to-morrow on the steamer St. Paul for Alaska. He will proceed to the head of Galovine bay and thence inland 120 miles to the Umilak mines, in order to bring back nine miners who went up there last May a year ago. The mines have not proved profitable enough to warrant their continued working. The men are not lost, as stated in a morning paper, and Chester does not go as the head of a search expedition.

THE MISSIONARY BANNER

Now be the Gospel Banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout "Hosanna",
Reechoed through the world.

Entered at the Post-office at Nashville, Tenn., as second-class matter.

VOL. II.
No. 4.

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, APRIL, 1889.

Edited by
MRS. C. M. HARRIS.

IN ARCTIC LANDS.

[These lines are part of a poem written by Rt. Rev. W. C. Bompas, who has been for many years a missionary in Alaska.]

IN Arctic regions hearts are found
That with the love of Christ abound,
That joy the whole day long to pore
O'er lesson book of sacred lore,
That gladly leave the reindeer chase
To meet the messenger of grace,
And humbly learn in frozen air
To trust a heavenly Father's care.

Shall not these exiles put to shame
Some who disgrace the Christian name
In lands that centuries ago
The word of truth were taught to know?
Alas! that Albion's favored land,
That lends her light to distant strand,
Should many a sadder tale unfold,
Where skies are warm and hearts are cold.

'Neath skies with stars that never set,
But round the pole still circle yet;
When streamers of magnetic light
Enliven winter's lengthening night;
Where niggard suns must stint their
ray,

To spend on climates far away;
There Christian brethren bend their
knees

In shelter of the forest trees.
Hearts that with heavenly fervor glow
Are found amid the Arctic snow;
And in the dreadful day of doom,
When all the dead to judgment come;
When worldly sentence all reversed,
The first are last and last are first;
What if these tribes of sallow face,
Hindmost now of human race,
Their want and poverty lay by
For robes of immortality?

When reindeer migrate to the north,
When bear and sable sally forth,
When birds and rabbits change to
brown

Their winter garb of snow-white down;
When bashful earth in vest of green,
With snowy veil uplift, is seen,
The sun his chariot mounts on high,
And lingering days no longer fly;
Then latest of all earthly lands
The spring revisits Arctic strands;
As when eight months of deluge passed,
Noah's thankful eyes beheld at last,
Amid the waste of waters drear,
Once more the mountain tops appear;
So joys the dweller in the north
Once more to greet the face of earth,
And scan with thankful heart again
Where eight months' snow have deeply lain,
Mid moss and herb, his hidden store
Of berries disinterred once more.

And so, thank God, a moral spring
To Arctic lands er way doth wing;

In frozen climes are hearts that melt
When Christian influence is felt,
And heathen darkness yields its sway
To brightening light of gospel day.—*North Star.*

ABOUT ALASKA.

IF I were to ask the readers of the MISSIONARY BANNER, What city stands half-way between the eastern and western boundaries of the United States I wonder how many would answer promptly, "San Francisco?" Yet that would be the true answer, for a village on the island of Attu, which belongs to the United States, is as far west of San Francisco as Eastport, Maine, is east of it! I am afraid we do not often think of the people of Alaska as our fellow-citizens, and it is

they call themselves, live in round hovels, with no doors or windows—just a hole at the top to let out the smoke. I presume that in winter they build these of ice, and that they look inside much like the one you see in the picture. They eat fish and whale meat, moose and bear meat, too, when they can get it, and preserve in fish oil the berries they gather in summer. Sometimes they tattoo their faces, and it is quite common for the men to wear in holes bored in the lower lip on each side of the mouth pieces of polished stone, glass, or ivory, sometimes nearly two inches across and half an inch thick.

The women do most of the work, carrying their babies on their backs under their sealskin tunics. All of them smoke—men, women, and children. They seem to have very vague notions about religion, but believe in good and evil spirits.

The other inhabitants of Alaska are Aleuts, Tinneh, Creoles, and the Thlingets, Hydah, and a few other tribes of Indians. Various customs of these heathen tribes you will find in other parts of this issue of the MISSIONARY BANNER.

There are about two thousand white people now in Alaska, of whom many are miners of the most reckless and wicked class. So you see poor Alaska needs all the missionaries, schools, and churches we can send her in the name of Him who said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

PITIFUL FACTS.

IN Alaska girls from a few months old and upward are sold as wives. Girls from ten to fifteen years are rented by their parents to white men. After a while these men remove

to some other section of the country and the girls are left behind. To many such child-wives a Christian refuge, to which they could flee, would be the road to eternal life. Christian mothers! as you look upon your own fair daughters, can you not make a thank-offering that they have been saved from such appalling wretchedness, and build a home that shall shelter other daughters?

One stormy night a girl about fifteen years of age, her dress torn and bedraggled with wet, as she had fled through a swamp, came to the school and begged for admittance. Her brothers had sold her to a native as his second wife and to be a slave to wait upon the first wife. Her treatment was so cruel that she concluded to flee for refuge to the mission, where she had a sister. Her master finding out where she was, came and threatened trouble, but his belligerent spirit cooled down when he learned that he was liable to be imprisoned for bigamy.—*The North Star*



ESQUIMAUX WOMEN.

for that reason that I am going to talk to you about them to-day.

Until 1867 Alaska did not belong to the United States but to Russia. In that year our government bought it, paying for it more than seven million dollars. It is a vast region, as large, indeed, as all of the United States east of the Mississippi river and north of the Carolinas and Georgia. In it there are now about thirty-five thousand people, most of whom, I am sorry to say, are savages, who have never even heard of the Christian's God. About seventeen thousand are Esquimaux. These are a taller, stronger race than the Esquimaux of Labrador, but have many of the same habits and customs.

The climate of Alaska is queer. In the interior it is said to have an Arctic winter, the mercury often dropping to 50° or 60° below zero, and a tropic summer, the mercury often rising to 100° in the shade. The Esquimaux, or Innuits, as

FIRST BOY.

“COME over into Macedonia and help us.”

FIRST GIRL.

From our sisters comes the wail
“Give us light; our idols fail!
Help us bury in the dust
Hoary flames in which we trust!
Give us light!” thus ceaselessly,
Call they from beyond the sea.

SECOND BOY.

“The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few.”

SECOND GIRL.

Say not, “For the harvest wait;”
Lift your eyes, the fields are white;
Laborers few, the harvest great;
Short the day and dark the night.
Pray ye, to the Master pray,
Send the workers forth to-day.

THIRD BOY.

“Son, go work to-day in my vineyard.”

THIRD GIRL.

Hark, the voice of Jesus crying,
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, the harvest
waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves
away?
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward he offers free:
Who will answer, gladly saying,
Here am I, send me, send me?

FOURTH BOY.

“The Lord’s voice will we obey.”

FOURTH GIRL.

For Jesus our Savior, our talents,
our time,
Our substance we’ll cheerfully
spend;
Whatever our lot, and wherever
our clime
We’ll labor and love to the end,
And if we have only a penny to
give,
We’ll give it, though scanty
our store,
For they who give nothing when little they have,
When wealthy, will give little more.

FIFTH BOY.

“Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the
least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto
me.”

FIFTH GIRL.

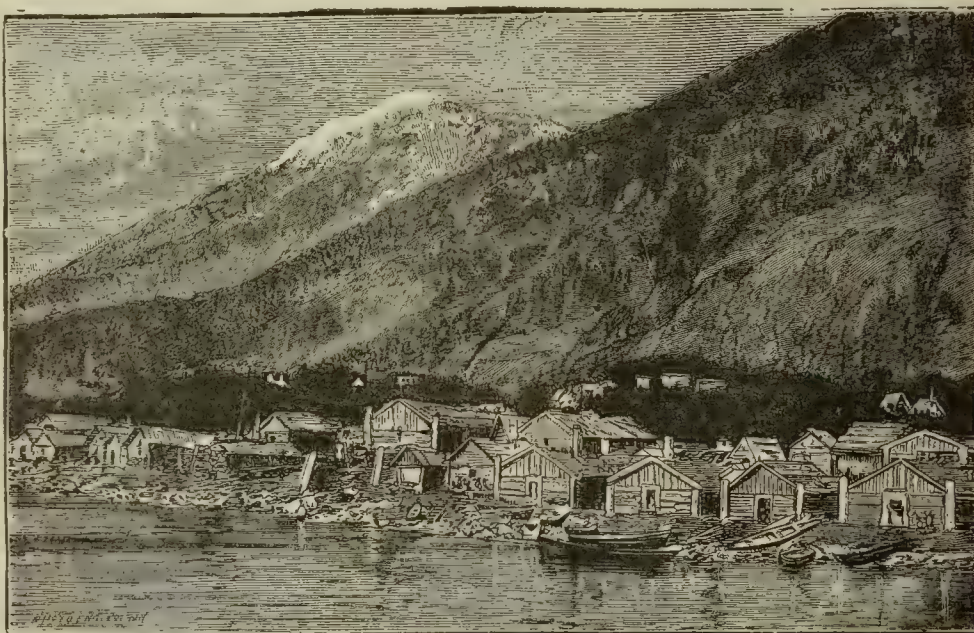
Came he to the pure and holy,
Or to save the sinners solely?
Lo! he loved the lost and lowly.
When mine eyes the king shall see,
May the waiting welcome be,
“Ye have done it unto me.”—Selected.

SOME time ago the Rev. David Hogan, of Chouteau, Indian Territory, sent a small offering, saying that it was the death-bed offering of little Johnnie Whitaker, a Cherokee boy, who died in his tenth year, and “left his entire estate to his Savior.” A good result of our missionary work among the Indians.

THE seven new Indian missions planted by the Woman’s National Indian Association are among the Pawnees, Poncas, and Otoes, of Indian Territory; the Indians of Round Valley, California; the Bannocks and Shoshones of Idaho; the Sioux at Rosebud Agency, Dakota, and among the Omahas of Nebraska.

THINK you will all be interested to learn that the cut from which this picture of a native village near Sitka is printed came directly from Alaska. It was kindly loaned to me by Prof. William A. Kelly, who, with the Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D.D., publishes at Sitka, “in the interests of schools and missions in Alaska,” a little monthly paper called *The North Star*. I want to recommend to all our bands to subscribe for this little paper, which will keep them thoroughly informed about this far-off part of our country. The cost of the paper is fifty cents for a single copy; five copies, two dollars. Subscriptions should be sent to Prof. William A. Kelly, Sitka, Alaska. If an extra two-cent stamp is sent with the fifty cents (which should be in postage stamps), the sender will receive an envelope containing a pressed sample of beautiful Alaska mosses; but as there are but two mails a month to Sitka you must not expect an immediate answer to your letter. Of the character of the paper you may judge from several extracts from it given in this issue of the MISSIONARY BANNER.

It is at Sitka that the Presbyterian mission and



NATIVE VILLAGE NEAR SITKA, ALASKA.

the Industrial School for boys and girls are located. This school was established as a day-school by the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions in 1880, and soon a boarding department was connected with it. Now it has carpenter and boot and shoe shops, a printing office, a blacksmith’s shop, a steam laundry, a bakery, a hospital, and six small model cottages to be rented to Christian young men and their wives. Last year the school employed nineteen teachers and had 186 pupils, representing fifteen tribes and nationalities. It has done and is doing untold good in Alaska, for it serves not only as a school, but in some measure as an orphanage, a nursery, a reform school, and a normal school. Do you not hope that there may be no lack of funds to carry on all this good work?

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND truthfully said two years ago, “I may do all that I can here in the White House, and Congress may do all that they can, but,” and he turned and picked up a Bible, “gentlemen, after all, that book has got to settle the Indian problem.” E. W. Weesner says: “I have been acquainted with many tribes of Indians for sixteen years, and never found an Indian thoroughly civilized before he was Christianized. Before you can do any thing for his preservation you have got to give him a new hope, a new salvation.”

AMONG the heroes of modern missions is Rev. William Carpenter Bompas, Bishop of Mackenzie River, a missionary diocese of the Church of England under the Arctic Circle along the north-eastern boundary of Alaska. At a missionary meeting in London, May, 1865, a call was made for a volunteer missionary to go to the Mackenzie River. Mr. Bompas, then a young Lincolnshire clergyman, offered himself on the spot. Within a month he was under way. Crossing the Atlantic and making his way to Winnipeg, then a Hudson’s Bay trading post in the wilderness, he began his long journey to the Arctic Ocean. On he went week after week, month after month. Summer changed into fall and fall into winter; in canoes on the great rivers until they were frozen, and then on snow-shoes and dog-sleds, reaching Fort Simpson, on the Mackenzie River, on Christmas eve. An arrival in midwinter had never been known before. Twenty-three years have passed since then and only once has he left those frozen wilds. In 1874 he returned to England to be consecrated a bishop. Tarrying but a day or two after his consecration he returned to his northern field never to leave it. During

all these years he has had no home and has none now. He spends all his time journeying from station to station and staying a few weeks or months at each as the necessities of the work require. Mrs. Bompas has shared his hard, wandering life, but they have often had to be separated, because there was not sufficient food at a station to keep them both during the winter.

Bishop Bompas has made frequent preaching tours to the Indians in Alaska. In the spring of 1878 he visited the Presbyterian mission at Fort Wrangell, and made one of the first contributions toward the McFarland Home for Girls.—*North Star*.

Christ says, “Verily I say unto you, there is no man that hath left house, or parents, or brethren, or wife, or children, for the kingdom of God’s sake, who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting.”

A GREAT NEED.

IN far-away Alaska ninety poor, degraded little Indian boys and girls, having heard of the good school to which many others were going, came trooping up to the school-house to ask if they too might come in and be taught. They had seen how much better dressed the school children were, how much better fed, how much improved every way, how much happier and more controllable they were, and the poor little things said, We will go, too. So they came from one place and another, from the wretched places called home, and said, We, too, want to come to school. But the school-house was crowded already, and so the teachers wrote to the Woman’s Executive Committee of Home Missions, who have the work in charge, and said, “Will you send us money enough to enlarge our building so as to take these poor children in?” Alas! there was no money to send, and we felt like hanging our harps on the willows and sitting down to weep for those poor Indian children who were seeking to enter our schools, but could not be admitted for want of room.—Selected.

BY REV. F. P. LAWYER.



DEAR CHILDREN:—

These Mexican priests have the custom of blessing the animals of all kinds brought to them by the people for that purpose once a year. The seventeenth of January is the day of the year on which

this curious custom is observed. It is called St. Anthony's day, who is their god or saint to whom they attribute power over disease. I witnessed this performance here in Guanajuato this year for the first time, and will tell you about it.

For some reason, which I have not learned, it was observed this year at only two churches out of about a dozen in the city, and they were the smaller, more out-of-the-way churches—that is, not centrally located. The services were held also at five o'clock in the evening, to avoid publicity, I presume.

Long before the appointed hour people could be seen going toward the church with their pets. And a curious spectacle they formed when they had collected in front of the church door. There were men with horses, cattle, goats, and sheep; boys with dogs, kids, lambs, and chickens; women with lap-dogs, parrots, bird cages full of birds and doves; and girls with kittens, little chicks not more than a week old, and tiny little puppies. Almost every animal was decorated with ribbons of various colors, tissue paper, or, if white, they were painted in spots of blue and red. The horses wore fancy blankets, and the calves and sheep had red sashes tied around their bodies. The barking of the dogs, crowing of the chickens, bleating of the sheep and goats, and scolding of the parrots, all made a confusion that seemed to me a little out of place so near a church.

The broad stone steps leading up to the church door were crowded with the owners of the smaller pets. Suddenly there was a commotion and stir among them, and they were seen crowding toward the top, each holding his animal aloft in his hands. The church door opened and out stepped a young priest in long robes, who made a sign of a cross and read something out of a prayer-book. At his elbow on each side stood a servant from the lower class of Mexicans, one bearing a candle and the other a small basin of water, which they call holy water because the priest has muttered some words over it. He took an instrument nearly a foot long, with a brass ball on the end full of holes, which they use for sprinkling, and dipping it into the basin sprinkled the water promiscuously around over the crowd. Those who stood near him gave way to others after they had been sprinkled. He stopped and went back into the church right in the midst of the performance, apparently to secure or bless more water.

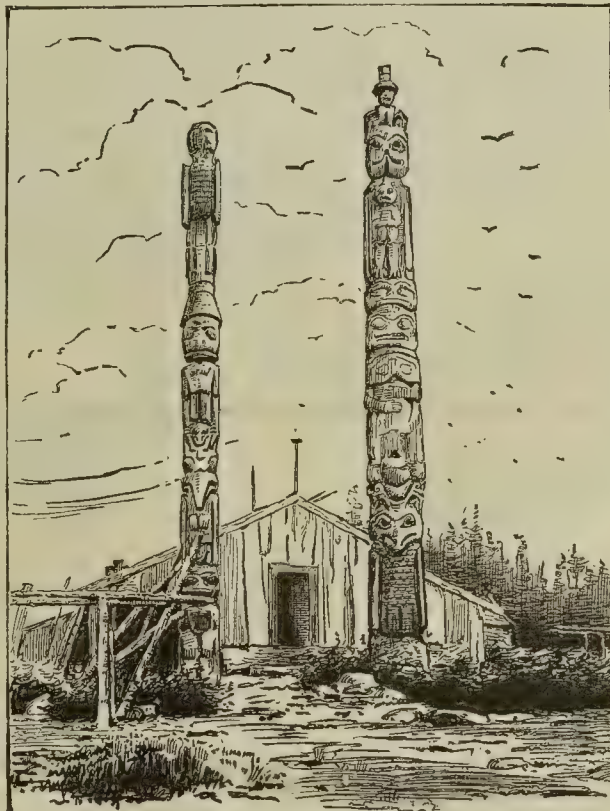
These poor people are taught that this ceremony will keep away all disease and evil spirits from their pets. They are very fond of pets of all kinds. I could not help noticing that they had left their pigs and donkeys at home, for every other kind of domestic animal of the country was there, but suppose they are not so liable to disease and evil spirits. Do you not feel sorry for this people in their ignorance and superstition? What are you doing to send them the gospel?

Guanajuato, Mexico.

ON the southern half of Prince of Wales Island (which you may find on your maps near the mainland of Alaska), lives a race of Indians called the Hydahs, numbering about eight hundred.

They are large and well-formed, with light complexion, and are noted for their bravery and ferocity in war. Their villages are remarkable for the number of totem-sticks, similar to those you see in the picture. These sticks are carved cedar logs from one to three feet thick, and from twenty to sixty feet in length. In some cases a large oval opening through this stick is the only doorway to a house; in others there are hollow cavities, in which are placed the ashes of a dead chief (for the Hydahs burn their dead). Most of them are decorated with carvings of the family totem—an eagle, a hawk, a bear, or some other creature. A great deal has been written about these posts, but very little, after all, is positively known. Sometimes they are raised as a memorial to the dead, but generally seem to be purely ornamental.

The Hydahs, and other races of Alaskan In-



TOTEM POLES IN ALASKA.

dians, are great believers in witchcraft. At one point a mission station had to be deserted because the people were about to murder two dear little girls, the children of the missionary, who had, they said, bewitched a child of their tribe, who had lately died. Their punishment of supposed witches is most cruel. The hands are tied behind the back and the head bent back at right angles to the body and fastened to them. In this position of torture the poor victim is left for days, and even for weeks, being given only a morsel of food and nothing but salt water to quench the thirst. How they can live through such suffering it is hard to see. O when shall we carry into all these "habitations of horrid cruelty" the blessed gospel of peace and love, and trust in the providence of an Almighty Father?

"God hath two families of love,
In earth below, and heaven above;
One is in battle sharp and sore,
And one at rest for evermore.

"The holy church on earth must fight
Against the devil and his might;
The church in heaven with war hath done;
And yet the two are only one."

WHAT is the meaning of the word Alaska?
Ans. Great Land.

Where is it? Ans. In the north-western part of the United States. It is what was formerly called Russian America.

Why? Ans. Because it was owned by Russia.

When did the United States gain possession?
Ans. In 1867 it was purchased for \$7,200,000.

What is the face of the country? Ans. Mountainous in the south and west, flat on the Arctic Ocean.

How does Alaska compare in size with other parts of the United States? Ans. It has more square miles than all of the United States east of the Mississippi and north of Georgia and Alabama.

What is its largest river? Ans. The Yukon, which is 3,000 miles in length and 70 miles wide across its five mouths.

What is the climate? Ans. The climate in the south is mild, due to the warm Japan current of the Pacific. Alaska is said to have an Arctic winter and a tropical summer. At Fort Yukon the thermometer often rises above 100° in summer, and indicates from 50° to 70° below zero in winter.

What is the population? Ans. There are about 17,000 Eskimo, 2,000 Aleuts, 1,000 Creoles, 5,000 Tinneh, 6,500 Thlingets, 800 Hydah, and 2,000 whites, making a total of over 35,000 souls.

What can be said of the Eskimo? Ans. They are larger than those of Greenland and Labrador. They are good-natured and are great smokers. They believe in future rewards and punishments. They call themselves "Inuit," which is the native name for "people." The name "Eskimo" is given them by others. It means "raw fish eaters." They are fond of dancing, running, and jumping.

What of the Aleuts? Ans. They occupy the Aleutian Islands and have a strong resemblance to the Japanese. They dress in American garments and many are highly educated.

What of the Tinneh? Ans. They are tall and well formed and are great hunters and fishers. They believe in polygamy. Shamanism and witchcraft prevail.

How do they treat supposed witches? Ans. They torture and sometimes kill them.

Who are the Creoles? Ans. The descendants of Russian fathers and native mothers.

What of the Thlingets? Ans. They are a hardy, warlike, and superstitious race inhabiting the Alexander Archipelago and adjacent coast. They are celebrated for their skill in weaving baskets and blankets.

What of the Hydah? Ans. They are a large and handsome race and noted for their bravery and ferocity in war. They live on the Prince of Wales Island. They have great skill in carving wood, bone, gold, silver, and stone. They practice polygamy and hold slaves. They live in perpetual fear of evil spirits.

When were Protestant missions commenced in Alaska? Ans. In 1877, by Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D.D., and Mrs. A. R. McFarland, representing the Presbyterian church.

What other churches have since entered upon mission work in Alaska? Ans. The Moravian, the Baptist, and the Episcopal churches have sent a few missionaries since 1884.

What has been the success of the Presbyterian mission? Ans. It has established schools and organized churches and has now in Alaska at least 500 converts. The Industrial School at Sitka is doing a great work. But missionary work in Alaska needs more men and more money.

FOR THE WORKERS



AM sure those of you who have been reading the first three pages of this little paper must have become deeply interested in the Esquimaux and other Indians of Alaska, and I have printed for you there to-day a Catechism on Alaska which you may learn by heart, and which will tell you many things about this little known part of our great country; and now I am ready to show you the contents of our Letter-Box, and I am glad to see that it seems to contain a great many letters and reports from our workers all over the church.

First of all, we must look at Mrs. McClurkin's statement about the

PRINTING-PRESS FOR MEXICO.

Fayetteville, Ark., band.....	\$ 6 00
Green Pond, Ala., band.....	4 00
Watson, Mo., band.....	3 00
Clinton, Mo., band.....	10 00
Danville, Ind., band.....	6 65
Muddy Creek, Pa. (children).....	12 50
Bethel, Pa., Sunday-school (infant class)....	2 25
Lebanon, Tenn., band.....	10 40
McKenzie, Tenn., band.....	4 00
Loudon, Tenn., band.....	2 30
Maysville, Ala., band.....	1 85
Kirksville, Mo., band.....	6 64

This report does not record any money received after the 25th of January, and I trust that the money has been pouring in abundantly since that time. Have you sent any donation yet for that object? Has the band with which you are connected? If not, you would best attend to the matter this very week, for you know the financial year of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions closes in April. Send the money to Mrs. J. C. McClurkin, 1105 Chestnut street, Evansville, Ind.

Do not fail to read in this number of the MISSIONARY BANNER the interesting letter about "Blessing the Animals," written for us by one of our missionaries in Mexico.

FOR THE PRINTING-PRESS.

MAYSVILLE, ALA.—*Dear Cousin Carrie:* I write to tell you of our Christmas gift for the printing-press for Mexico. Our band is only two months old, but we have twenty-three members and take eighteen copies of the MISSIONARY BANNER. Ever since our leader told us about the printing-press we have been studying Mexico, and have learned many interesting things about the country and the people. We worked for the money we gave—one little boy piled up boards, one wrote a prize composition, and one washed his face without grumbling for two weeks. We gave in all \$1 75, and wish it had been more. We all love our little

MISSIONARY BANNER, and hope the printing-press will furnish something as good for the little Mexican boys and girls.

TOMMIE JONES, Sec.

A PUBLIC MEETING.

NEWBURN, TENN.—*Dear Cousin Carrie:* If you and the little workers do not think I come too soon, I would like to tell you about our public meeting we had December 23. It was a perfect success. It was in behalf of the Mexico printing-press. In answer to roll-call each child answered by repeating a verse of Scripture. The report of the secretary showed \$228.83 collected since organization, not quite four years ago. A biography of Mr. Whatley was read by a little girl of the band, followed by a short address by our pastor, the Rev. S. H. Braley, who, having personally known Mr. Whatley, interested all. Our little president (who is the noblest little boy I know) made a nice little talk, asking for a Christmas present for Mr. Whatley. The collection amounted to \$4, and we hope to get more. We also had the Children's Crusade, beside recitations and songs. At the close of the meeting the band repeated the Lord's Prayer in concert. The best of all was, that almost every thing we had came from our own paper, the MISSIONARY BANNER, which, to our notion, is the best in the world. On Sunday evening before we had our meeting at night there were thirty-four present at our prayer-meeting, and twenty of that number asked God's blessing on Mr. Whatley and his work, nor did we forget you. We feel that you are doing a grand work



WINTER TRAVEL IN ARCTIC REGIONS.

for the children, and appreciate your labors. Let us all do our best "For Jesus' sake."

BELLE LEONARD.

FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

KHEDIVE, GREENE COUNTY, PA.—*Dear Cousin Carrie:* You requested those who send money for the printing-press for Mexico to tell how they raised the money. Our Sunday-school had a missionary entertainment and took up a collection for this purpose, which, added to the amount collected by three little girls who had been appointed solicitors, amounted to \$12.50. Then followed a Christmas entertainment and treat for all who were present. We enjoyed our Christmas all the more because we gave our gifts to this cause before we had our treat. All the children who took part in this are readers of the MISSIONARY BANNER. The money was sent to Mrs. McClurkin.

Yours,

MAGGIE J. McCLELLAND.

FROM MISSOURI.

KIRKSVILLE, MO.—*Dear Cousin Carrie:* We have sent Mrs. McClurkin \$6.64 for Mr. Whatley's printing-press. We earned some of it ourselves and the big people gave us some. Our term is out for the MISSIONARY BANNER and we are getting up a club to get it again. We have our meetings once a month. Mrs. Brasfield shows us the pictures in the MISSIONARY BANNER and tells us about them.

MAY ANDRAE, Sec.

LITTLE PEOPLE.

ATWOOD, TENN.—*Dear Cousin Carrie:* I am a little girl eleven years old. I want to tell you about our mission band. We organized the second Sunday in October, 1887, with sixteen members. We have Mrs. Callie Keaton for the leader. We all like her very much. She tries in so many ways to make our work interesting and useful. We call our band Little People. We have some

money. All are prompt in attendance, punctual in paying their dues. We have sixteen copies of the MISSIONARY BANNER coming to our band. But I must close, for fear my letter will be too long. If this don't find its way into the waste-basket I will write again. Your loving cousin,

ETTA HARWOOD

BUSY BEES.

FOUNTAIN CREEK, TENN.—*Dear Cousin Carrie:* We have a missionary band at Evergreen. We gave ourselves the name of Busy Bees. We have twenty-six members. We make our money ourselves, and are doing all we can to send the gospel to heathen children. Six of us want your papers, *Sunday-school Gem*, MISSIONARY BANNER, and *Young Crusader*. We took them last year and found them a great help. My address is Fountain Creek, Maury county, Tenn. BRAINARD McDONALD.

That is a good business letter, Brainard, and your idea of getting up (and keeping up) a club for the Sunday-school papers, including the MISSIONARY BANNER, is a very good one. Could not others who do not attend Sunday-school, or who go to Sunday-schools where our papers are not taken, follow Brainard's example?

LITTLE REAPERS.

SMITH'S GROVE, KY.—*Dear Cousin Carrie:* As I have never seen a letter from the children's band of this place, I will write you a short letter and tell you about it. The band was organized April 1, 1888, with fourteen members. They have twenty-one members now, and are very industrious little workers. The name of the band is Little Reapers. The president of the band is Miss Lizzie Kirby. Each member is taking the MISSIONARY BANNER, and they think it a very interesting little paper. Wishing the MISSIONARY BANNER success, I remain yours in the cause,

SALLIE ALEXANDER, Sec.

"Each member is taking the MISSIONARY BANNER!" Ah, if we could get that report from every one of our bands the little paper would feel assured of a long life. Do not forget that whether you have it at all next year or not may depend upon the efforts you make to get new subscribers this year.

The leader of the band at La Crosse, Ind., in ordering another copy, says: "I hope to be able to send quite a number of new subscribers before the year is out," and adds: "Our band has not increased in membership, but the little children are zealous and eager to do all they can." There is no danger of failure while such a spirit prevails.

Well, I see I have no room left for a long and excellent report from some Helping Hands, who give us an account of their work during the last five years. As I think it will interest all our little workers I will keep it till next month, and you may look for it in the May issue of the MISSIONARY BANNER.

Do not forget that the annual meeting of the Woman's Board will be held in Lebanon, Tenn., on May 12, and that Cousin Carrie hopes she may have the pleasure of meeting many of you there.

MISSIONARY PUBLICATIONS

OF THE

Cumberland Presbyterian Church

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put 'em aside in an old wooden box in one corner of the room.

"Now, among the rest there was a pasteboard box half full of 'castor-oil globules'—things like big white grapes, you know, with each dose put up separate in a sort of fine skin. She'd had them for one of her children who had been ill; but now they didn't seem to be wanted any more, so into the waste-box they went with the rest.

"Well, it happened that one of the callboys, who had helped her fix things, took a peep into this waste-box when her back was turned, and found these same castor-oil globules, which seemed to *him* (for the label had been torn off) a store of very fine candies. No doubt he thought the 'madam' very foolish to throw away such dainties, and made up his mind to be wiser himself; but, anyhow, he seized the pasteboard case, and flew downstairs with it as if for a wager.

"When he got there he gathered all the other

boys within reach, and, producing the 'candies,' helped himself freely, and then passed the box round with the air of a city mayor giving a banquet.

"Well, as you may think, in less than five minutes the whole circle of feasters were writhing and groaning as if they would die, one worse than another. The fever ward of a hospital was nothing to it; and it's only a pity some artist wasn't there to work it into two of those companion pictures of 'Before' and 'After.'

"Just as the agony was at its height who should come by but Mrs. D—— herself; and while she was trying hard not to laugh (for, of course, she saw in a moment what was wrong), the candy pirate looked up at her reproachfully, and said, in quite an injured tone: 'Say, missis, what sort o' candies were them you throwed away, anyhow! I guess they've 'most p'isoned the hull lot of us!'"

WHALING IN THE NORTHERN OCEAN.

BY BERNARD ALMONTE.

THE whaleship *Howland*, of New Bedford, lay becalmed off Jonas Island in north latitude 56 deg. 25 min., and longitude 143 deg. 16 min., east, waiting for a breeze to take her farther north to the head of the Okhotsk Sea. We had nearly a full cargo, lacking but one good whale to fill the ship chockablock, as whalers express it. Having had good luck in Japan Sea and a good catch in Saghalin Sea, we had on board 3,600 barrels of right-whale oil, 250 barrels of sperm oil, 20 barrels of blackfish oil, and 38,000 pounds of whalebone, in slabs. The sperm and blackfish oil we took in the North and South Pacific Oceans. This 250 barrels of sperm added to 200 barrels taken the first season out from home, and shipped from Hong-Kong to London, England, made a total catch of 4,050 barrels, not counting the blackfish oil. We had room to stow away only 150 barrels more, and so were now all eagerly looking for one more good whale to complete our stock.

It was a terribly cold, foggy morning, and a day not to be forgotten, since we came very near having a serious collision. A breeze sprang up about noon, and we lay with our main topsail aback, having to wait for the fog to lift, as Jonas Island lay in our vicinity. Orders were given to get dinner, so that when the fog cleared we could make sail and steer to the northward. While the captain and mates were at their meals, and I, with two others, was on lookout on deck, I happened to cast my eye to windward, and saw right abeam of us a shadow darker than the surround-

ing fog, and at the same time I heard, as did the others, a rippling noise. Suddenly out of the fog there loomed up a ship under her topsails and fore courses, dead before the wind and driving right for us. Shouting to the man at the wheel to hard up the helm, I and another sprang to the braces and let them fly. The men dropped their dinners and also jumped to the braces. They were none too soon, for as our head paid off we forged ahead just in time. When those on board the stranger saw the danger they swung off their course and crossed our stern so closely that we could have easily leaped on board. To a sailor a miss is as good as a mile.

When the ship had cleared us we luffed to the wind and hauled aback the main topsail. The other ship came to under our lee, a quarter of a mile off. We lowered a boat and went aboard of her. She proved to be the whaler *General Williams*, thirty-two months out and lacking four whales to fill. The fog had lifted and the weather cleared, showing us Jonas Island eight miles off, bearing by compass west-northwest.

After an afternoon gam (visit) it was decided by the two skippers to sail in company and share whales until we were full, as sometimes it will take three or four whales to make 150 barrels of oil, although we might take a whale from which we could get 300 barrels and 1,000 pounds of slab bone. All went well until we reached latitude 58 deg. 34 min., north, when we took a gale of wind from the northwest, and every sea that boarded us quickly turned into ice, until every-

thing forward was coated six inches thick. During the gale we lost sight of the *General Williams*, but met her again further north. The gale lasted about twelve hours, and when it moderated we made all sail and bore up to the northward. We had reached latitude 58 deg. 49 min. when it fell away to a dead calm, and it became a wearisome time for all hands. After two days of this it was decided to send boats inshore to look for whales. Siberia was then in sight, showing high, frowning cliffs of iron about twenty miles away. This land of Yamsk is very bold, and good anchorage can be had near the coast from ten to sixty fathoms deep. At this time I steered the starboard boat, and a chum of mine named Jackson headed it, as he always did when the captain staid on board, which was frequently the case. We were ordered to get ready our boat and lower away. The larboard or first mate's boat was to follow us in later, if a breeze did not spring up to carry the ship nearer the shore. It did not take us long to get the line tubs in their places, boat hoisted and cranes swung in, ready to lower. When the short warp was coiled and the harpoons were on the crotch the order came to lower away. We set our sail to catch the cat's-paws that came sweeping up from the southward now and then, and set out for the shore. We pulled and sailed until the ship was out of sight, and were still five or six miles from that deceiving land.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, getting close inshore, we peaked oars and ordered quiet in the boat. Jackson and I now mounted, he on the stern sheets, I on the clumsy cleat forward, to look for whales. We had hardly settled ourselves in our places when an enormous bowhead, or Arctic whale, broke water and spouted not more than half a dozen ship's lengths from us.

"Down to your oars, men, and pull, my hearties! Oh, ain't he a beauty! Pull, my bucks; pull, you devils; pull your eyes out; break your backs now! Oh, why don't you pull, you snails? So, steady, now. Up, Bern, and give it to him!"

Well, I did give it to him, chock to the hitches, with both irons.

"Stern, all; stern, all, quick!" so yelled Jackson.

Then we changed ends.

Zip, zip, zip, zip! goes the line through the headchocks. "Come here, quick!" called Jackson. I went to the steering-oar, he to the clumsy cleat and his lances and spades. The whale had sounded (gone down), and soon lay on the bottom a hundred fathoms below. He kept quiet so long that Jackson said: "I guess you killed him with your irons." But, no; the line slackens, and it is: "Lively, now, boys! Haul line! haul in now, boys!" And up he came, his spout as clear

as crystal. "Haul line! Haul in quick!" But zip, zip-zip! suddenly goes the line. "Hold line!" came the order; and, throwing another turn of the line over the loggerhead, and with a canvas nipper in hand, I held on like grim death. "Hold hard." "Ay, ay, sir." "Whew! now he's off. Whew! Hold your hair on, boys; and trim dish."

The whale ran directly for the shore. "So, my hearty, you think you will go ashore, eh?" suddenly Jackson cries. "Thunder! Where's he bound to? Haul up closer, if you can." All hands began to haul line, for the land was close to. "Give me a chance to spade him!" cried Jackson. "Whew! Hold line, every inch. Great Scott!—look!"

Either through malice or fright, I know not which, this whale performed a feat which I believe was never attempted by any other whale. The illustration will explain the position of whale and boat when Jackson cried "Look!"

At the head of the Okhotsk Sea, where this happened, twenty miles to the east of Okhotsk City, two capes make out into the sea, forming a deep bay, with an entrance about half a mile or more wide. At the foot of the cliffs, forming the western cape of Musquito Bay (why so called I know not), there is a bed of seaworn rock always awash and smooth as glass. To the south of this bed and butting on to it rises a cone of rock twenty feet high, forming a gateway between the cliff and itself about forty feet wide and fifteen feet across from east to west.

It was to this gateway that the whale ran, so that when Jackson said "Look!" there was a sight to appall the stoutest heart. One moment the bed of rock disappeared in a cloud of creamy foam, and the next it was almost bare, with the swirl and smother dashing in a tumult of Niagara fury. We were hauled close to the whale, or I should not be here to tell the story, and had no time for thought or action before he had made a clean breach over that bed of rock in a smother of foam, and we had slipped like greased lightning after him over that bed into deep water beyond it. Then it was: "Slack line for your life!" For that tricky whale milled (turned) short, nearly swamping us, and sped seaward at railroad speed.

Jackson had cut his hand badly with the fluke spade, and so after I had bound it up for him we changed places, he taking the steering-oar and I going to the clumsy cleat. Mr. Whale again headed shoreward, having no doubt concluded to try his hand at a circle of 360 degrees; but he was getting tired, and we hauled line. Jackson laid me alongside of the whale just as he broke water, and as he plunged ahead I drove a six-foot lance into his body just abaft the larboard fin.

Down he went, but not to stay. He soon reappeared, spouting blood black as coal tar, and after a terrible flurry he rolled over, fin out, dead. This was the first and last whale I ever lanced.

To go back a little. Only a whaler can realize our feelings when we approached that devil's gate, as I named it. Consider our position, there, on a rocky coast, with no landing-place within two miles of us, our ship out of sight, and only a half-inch of cedar boards between us and eternity. But our fight was over, so far as whales were concerned, and no one hurt except my poor chum, whose right hand had an ugly gash which had severed a couple of the cords, and being soaked with salt water, became very painful; but sailors make light of such trifles. About this time the weather began to look dirty in the southern board, and a cold, drizzling rain set in. As it was also growing dark, we hauled alongside of the dead whale and waiked him—that is, placed a flag on his body by means of a spiked staff. We then anchored him, allowing 100 fathoms of line, which we buoyed in case it should part.

Having secured the whale, we made sail with a fair wind for the bay, where we arrived in a short time, and finding a landing-place, hauled the boat out of reach of the surf, and sought along the beach for a shelter. We soon found one in an indentation in the bluffs something like a cave, and only a few rods away. It was grewsome work stumbling about in the dark, with only the light of a boat's lantern to guide us. The boat's crew, however, was set to work at once gathering driftwood, of which there seemed enough scattered along the beach to load the *Great Eastern*, and we soon had a roaring fire right in front of the cave. We then stripped off our wet clothing, and made ourselves as comfortable as the circumstances would admit. Our last hard tack had been eaten, and all we had was about a gallon of water in a boat keg, and that was brackish. We were as hungry as wolves, and a sorry figure we cut. Jackson and I looked as if we had been clawed by wild cats. Our faces had been covered with whale blood, which had dried in clots, and then sprinkled with sea water until it smarted and itched terribly.

The stories we read of whales spouting water into the air are not quite true; it is not water they spout, but a hot, acrid vapor that scalds the face, and will almost blister it. Take ox gall and water and dip your hands into it when hot, and it will give you an idea of the sensation the breath of a whale leaves on one.

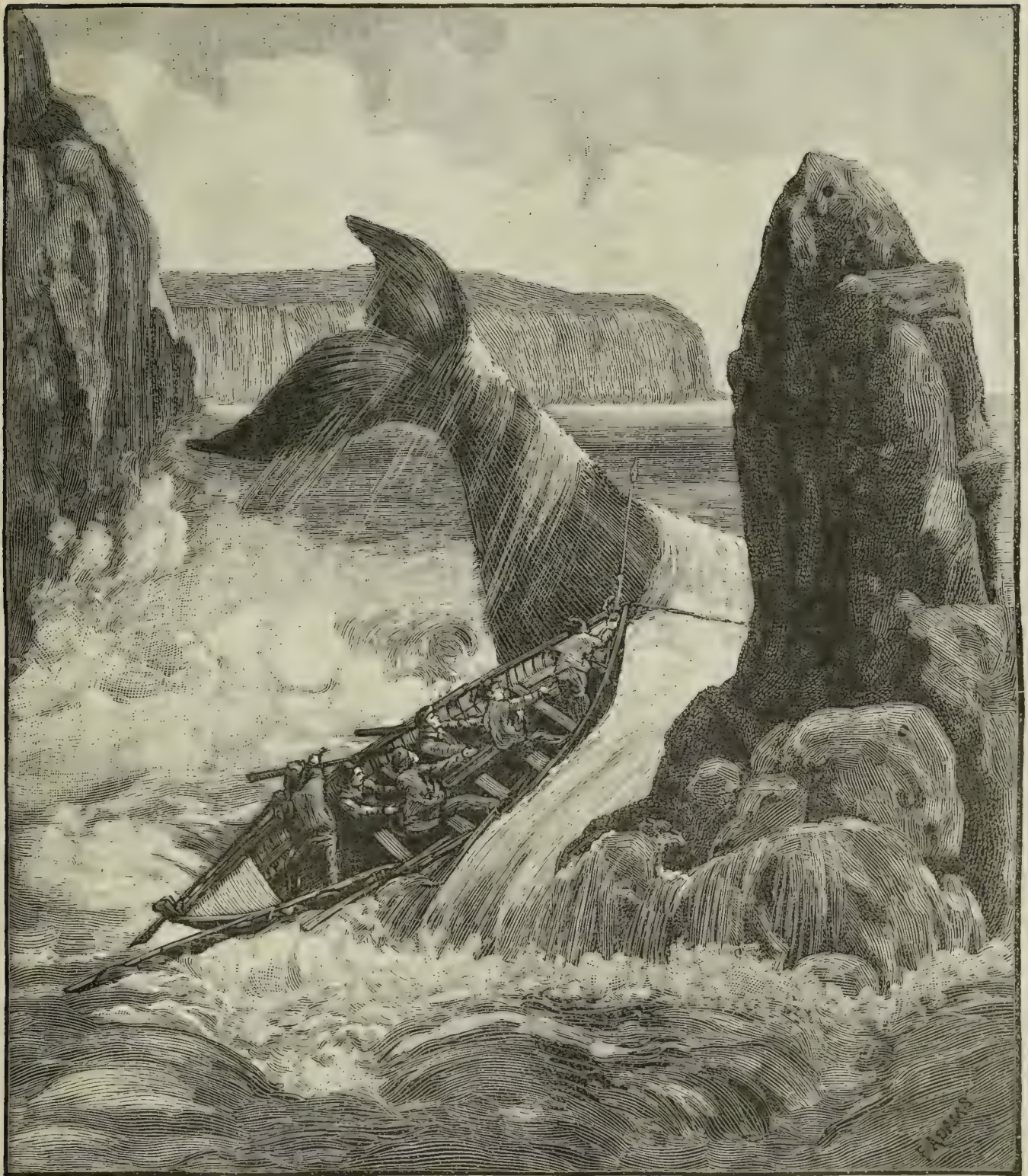
Well, out of partly dried jackets, boat sails, etc., we made our beds on the floor of the cave, and turned in. We had not lain there long before there was a crash, and about a ton of rock,

which had become detached, no doubt, by the heat of the fire, fell close to where we were sleeping. Every now and then loose bits of slate would rattle down upon us. No more sleep for Jack. We got up, sat around spinning yarns and speculating on the value of cargo, etc., until daylight once more broke in the east. It was blowing almost a gale, the bay was full of white-caps, and quite a surf was tumbling on the beach, so that it was a dreary outlook that met our tired, sleepy gaze. The scud was flying over the cliffs above us, and at times it flew so low that the storm rack seemed to touch them. We gazed seaward, but saw no sign of a ship.

It was ten o'clock, as near as we could judge, when we launched our boat and pulled out of the bay against a short, chopping sea. It was hard work for tired men, and only the prospect of regaining the ship, and the last whale we needed, kept up our spirits. There was no food, and now no water except the sea; nothing was left but hope—hope that the ship would find and pick us up. For myself, I will say that I would have willingly given my share of the cargo for a good square meal just then.

We pulled to the anchored whale, and oh, what a size he was! One could not miss seeing him, for he loomed up like a Dutch man-o'-war on the outer edge of a fog bank. He had swelled up high as a barn, and we had to spade him to let out the gas. Oh, how delightful was the effluvium to hungry stomachs! And talk of the noise of a Cunarder blowing off steam—this whale could beat them all. But we did not stay long to enjoy it. We set sail at once, and watched off shore in hopes of sighting the ship. We beat around until ten o'clock at night without seeing anything of the vessel, and were just concluding to return to the bay, when, "Light, ho!" sung out our bow oarsman, and sure enough, rising and falling with the seas, was a light off our lee beam. In a moment we were dead before the wind, steering a diagonal course to cut it off. As the light seemed to be moving in about a north-by-east direction, we steered north by west to intercept and close with it.

At first we took it for a ship's light, but that illusion was soon dispelled, for the motion of the light was too quick and too low on the water. In half an hour we found it was a whaleboat, not from our ship, but from the *General Williams*. It mattered not from whence she came nor that she had no food for us, she was welcome, for she brought the news that two more boats were on the way to us with provisions. We at once 'bout ship and pulled off shore again, eagerly looking with hungry eyes for lights on the black and troubled waters. It was drizzling and cold, and when the boats hove in sight it was to us what a



"WE WERE HAULED CLOSE TO THE WHALE, AND HAD NO TIME FOR THOUGHT OR ACTION BEFORE HE HAD MADE A CLEAN BREACH OVER THAT BED OF ROCK IN A SMOTHER OF FOAM, AND WE HAD SLIPPED LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING AFTER HIM OVER THAT BED INTO DEEP WATER BEYOND IT."

pardon is to a man about to be hanged, with the rope around his neck and the sheriff's foot on the trap. The first mate's boat ran alongside of us and passed us a bag of ship bread and some raw salt pork. I have had turkey feasts, but never have I enjoyed such a meal as that one I ate that night in an open boat on the coast of Siberia. Just try it once. Take a thin slice of raw fat pork and place it between two bits of hard tack, and bite through them, if you can

open your mouth wide enough, or leave off the top biscuit, and then guess how hungry a man must be to think it a luscious morsel.

After regaling ourselves on raw pork and hard tack, washed down with cold water, the boats separated and made sail for the bay again, as the ships by report were twenty miles off shore, and not easy to find on a dark night in a three-knot easterly current and a head wind. We soon reached the head of the bay, and hauled the boats

up high and dry on the beach. A fire was made, and once more we dried our sodden clothing and turned in for the night, feeling in better spirits since we were joined by the other boats' crews, and thankful for a full stomach. There were twenty-four of us now, and misery likes company, you know.

Next morning the wind blew from the northward, cold and cheerless. We ate a hasty meal of toasted pork and hard tack, and then launched the boats and pulled and sailed out of the bay. A glorious sight awaited us. There, hull down on the horizon, were the two ships beating up under all the sail they could carry. It was a sight to bring tears to the eyes of a marble statue, after being buffeted about for two days and a half in an open boat.

We hooked on to the whale and commenced towing him off shore, and, as we were worn out and almost dead for want of sleep, the mate, very kindly giving us the place of honor next the whale, to which we were entitled by right of capture, bade us peak our oars and go to sleep. We did so, while the three boats ahead of us towed us and the whale.

When I awoke the ships were within four miles of us. Although stiff and aching from exposure to a drizzling rain, we were much refreshed by our sleep, and turned to with a will to aid in towing the whale with the rest of the boats. At half-past four that afternoon we made the big carcass fast to the ship by the fluke chain. The ship was then hove to the wind, the light sails furled, fore and mizzen topsails lowered on the caps; main topsail double reefed, helm a-port, and all made snug, a quarter watch set, and we all turned in.

Next morning we rove the whaling tackles, or cutting-in falls, got stages over the side, the gangway out, blubber hooks and toggles up, shipped windlass brakes, stoppered the cables, got blubber tubs and mincing horse ready, cover off try works, and went to breakfast.

After breakfast we turned to and commenced cutting in the whale, taking on board the head, or sculp, and five blanket pieces of blubber. We then signaled the *General Williams*, which was about a mile off on our weather quarter, to come and take the rest of the whale's blubber. The fires were then started under the try pots, the cooler got ready, and the process of boiling oil began. It is a lively scene on board a whaler when they are trying out oil. The smoke from the try works is so dense that it can be seen twenty-five miles off, and even when the ship is out of sight. In the blubber-room some of the men are engaged with a short spade cutting the blubber into horse pieces—i. e., pieces about two feet long by twelve inches wide. These pieces one man holds on the mincing horse with a hook and one hand, while the mincer, with a two-handled knife, minces it into books, the slices forming leaves which hang together by one corner. These are forked into the try pots, and when the oil is tried out the scraps are used for fuel to keep the fires going. One whale's scraps will boil out the oil from one whale and a quarter of another one.

When the oil was all tried out and stowed below in casks the slabs of bone were chopped from the skull and put into the steerage. The order was then given to overboard try works. It did not take long for thirty men to knock down the brickwork, take out the try pots and toss the bricks overboard. When the pots were lashed amidships, the decks scrubbed, whale tackles sent below, paintwork cleaned and boats secured, all hands were called, and the American ensign was sent to the spanker gaff, the *Howland* burgeed at the main truck, a jack at the fore truck, and three times three rousing cheers went heavenward from the homeward-bound crew of a full whaler.

I will close by stating that this whale, that used up three whole days in his capture, made 300 barrels of oil, and his head contained 1,100 pounds of slab bone of commerce.

SHERMAN AND PORTER.

THE last two great chiefs of our Civil War—General Sherman, the hero of Atlanta and the march to the sea, and Admiral Porter, the worthy descendant of a line of glorious sea fighters—have passed away within twenty-four hours of one another. Admiral Porter died suddenly, of heart disease, on Friday, February 13th; and General Sherman, of erysipelas, on the day following—February 14th.

GENERAL SHERMAN.

William Tecumseh Sherman was born in Lancaster, Ohio, February 8th, 1820. His branch of

the family is traced to Samuel Sherman, of Essex, England, who came to this country in 1644 with his brother, the Rev. John Sherman, and his cousin, Captain John Sherman. Roger Sherman, signor of the Declaration of Independence, traced his lineage to the captain; and General Sherman, to that of the Rev. John, whose family settled in Woodbury and Norwalk, Conn., whence some of them removed to Lancaster, Fairfield County, Ohio, in 1810. The father of General Sherman was a lawyer, and for five years before his death, in 1820, Judge of the Supreme Court. His

23
*Paragraph of Congressional Record
May 20, 1892.*

The Clerk read as follows:

EDUCATION IN ALASKA.

For the industrial and primary education of the children of school age in the Territory of Alaska, without reference to race,

\$ 40,000.

Mr. COGSWELL. I move to amend by striking out in the paragraph just read "forty" and inserting "fifty", so as to make the appropriation \$50,000. If this amendment be not adopted you not only will have to close some of the schools now open in Alaska, but must necessarily retard the efforts of the good, intelligent, self-sacrificing men and women who are trying to convey to the inhabitants of that Territory the benefits of education. I hope this House will not refuse to adopt the amendment: I hope it will not take the position of closing the doors of the schools in the faces of those poor but deserving people. We have taken them under our care, and our duty to them and to our Maker requires that those men and women, struggling there on the verge of barbarism should be educated. Oh, it is a shame, when you read the progress this poor benighted people has already made, under our school system--- it is a shame to civilization that the doors should be closed in their faces, these schools shut up, and the progress of education there retarded. (Cries of "Vote, Vote")

The amendment of Mr. COGSWELL was rejected.

(Copy)

Douglas, Alaska.

May 7, 1892.

74
Sheldon Jackson:

Dear Sir:

Yours of April 8th before me, notifying me that I have been appointed to the responsible position of teacher in school No. 2 Douglas Island. I shall make strong efforts to make it a success, as I feel more of an interest than to merely draw the salary.

We have twenty smart children in the Home and hope to enlarge this year for ten more. Plans have been submitted to our Home Board for a large addition.

Did you receive a copy of the National Era giving my account of the Edwards killing? A copy got into the hands of the Juneau Mining Record and I have been bitterly assaulted by its editor. This editorial assault had the effect of inciting a mob to attack me one night about midnight. The mob was composed of ten or twelve masked men, and from the way their revolvers flashed in the air, it looked as if my life was worth but little. It so happened that Mr. Moon was with me: they made efforts to catch him, but he succeeded in escaping. They only partially carried out their designs when the quick return of Mr. Moon frightened the fiends away. They succeeded in dashing some kind of caustic in my face, which was swollen and inflamed for several days.

I suppose you will get copies of the Record. Myers is a blackmailer of the worst type.

My life is in constant danger. All the warning the mob gave was with bitter oaths and names "to keep still".

Outlaws and whiskey smugglers are in the majority here and the Government is powerless to prevent it. May God help us.

Respectfully,

(Signed)

J. E. CONNETT.

The attack was made on Sunday night, April 24th about midnight. They got me out on the pretext that a man at the mines was badly hurt and needed surgical attendance.

KILLED IN ALASKA.

Rumored Murder of Sheldon Jackson.

Deadly Revenge of Liquor Smugglers.

The Victim Thought to Be Missionary Edwards—Jackson's Work.

Special Dispatch to the CHRONICLE.

VICTORIA (B. C.), May 28.—The steamer Danube, from the north, brings particulars of the murder of Rev. Sheldon Jackson on the Alaskan border. For some time past a good deal of smuggling has been carried on among the Indians of the District of Juneau, and despite every effort on the part of the missionary, Rev. Sheldon Jackson, whisky was brought in in almost unlimited quantities, with the result

that drunken braves and general dissipation and crime were everyday occurrences.



The missionary, some three weeks ago, made a determined effort to capture the ringleaders of the mischief. He had little difficulty in fixing his men, a trio whose movements were anything but above suspicion. He found that the fellows had gone out on an unknown expedition, and on their return they were closely watched by the reverend gentleman and two Indian constables.

The party landed clandestinely from a small sloop and were getting a supply of firewater ashore when they were pounced upon and made prisoners, being bound hand and foot. Mr. Jackson and his two men were armed, and having, as they thought, securely bound the prisoners, they retired to rest. Fatigued by the long and tedious search, they were soon asleep.

One of the captured Indians managed, however, to sever the ropes which bound him, and, setting his two companions at liberty, they stole up to where the sleeping party lay, and snatching up Jackson's revolver fired at him with fatal effect. The two constables appear to have been aroused by the approach of the murderers, and they reached for their guns and fired, but the shots were dodged and a desperate hand to hand encounter ensued, during which the constables were deprived of their rifles. One fled, being pursued by a fellow who held the revolver, but he made good his escape. The other constable was beaten to death. The Indians took to their craft, and up to date have not been heard from.

The scene of the murder was within a few miles of Juneau, and the district was in a great state of excitement over the affair at the time the Danube left.

The officers of the City of Topeka, which goes to Alaska to-day and which preceded the Danube down, throw cold water on the murder story, and say that Rev. Sheldon Jackson may have gone into the interior.

According to the story of the purser of the Topeka the shooting of Jackson by the Indians is not true, and the occurrence, he said, must relate to the Rev. Mr. Edwards, which took place three months ago.

W. E. George, a well-known Alaska pilot, altogether discredits the story. He says Jackson has not been in Alaska for six months, the last time he met him being at Port Townsend, when he was going North on the Bear on business for the education department and in connection with the acclimatization of Siberian reindeer.

Captain Hunter of the steamship Mexico, which came in to-day, doubts the story. When he left Sitka on the 21st inst. there had been no word of such an occurrence. The Alaska newspapers had nothing of the supposed murder and none of the passengers had heard of it.

DOUBTS OF THE STORY.

Jackson on the Bear—Edwards the Missionary Killed.

PORT TOWNSEND (Wash.), May 28.—The dispatch from Victoria, B. C., announcing the murder of Rev. Sheldon Jackson,



Members of the Indian tribe near Juneau.

Commissioner of Education for Alaska, at Juneau, is without any apparent foundation.

Dr. Jackson left here May 13th on the cutter Bear. He was to go first to Oonahaska and thence to the northern missions.

Even if the Bear did put into Juneau she could hardly have reached there before the steamer Danube, which brought the intelligence of the alleged crime, left that port.

The probability is that the killing of Missionary Edwards, about two months ago, gave rise to the Victoria dispatch. Edwards and an Indian were shot while attempting to arrest smugglers, and the killing is known to have created a sensation, as his brother missionaries insist that it was a cold-blooded murder, and they have so reported to the authorities at Washington.

It is alleged, on the other hand, that Edwards was interfering where he had no business. The Department of Justice has sent Allen H. Dugal, special agent, to investigate the killing of Edwards and report on the facts.

DR. JACKSON'S WORK.

His Labors to Educate and Christianize Alaska Indians.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who has been closely identified with the educational and religious interests of Alaska for the

past fifteen years, was born in Montgomery county, N. Y., on May 18, 1834. Early in life his mind displayed a religious turn and he was placed in a theological seminary from which he was graduated at the age of 21. Almost immediately thereafter he went as a missionary to Indian Territory, and during the next nine years he made missionary tours through that Territory and through Wisconsin and Minnesota. In 1869 he was made Superintendent of Missions for northern and western Iowa, Dakota and other Territories and settled in Denver, Col., having charge of the country from British America to Mexico.

It was during the time that he was stationed there that Dr. Jackson made his first trip to Alaska. He was in attendance at the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Chicago during

the early part of 1877 when a letter written to General O. O. Howard was read pleading for missionaries to be sent to Fort Wrangel, Alaska. Soon afterward Dr. Jackson was requested by the secretaries of the Board of Home Missions to visit Idaho and Eastern Washington and Oregon. He did so, but on reaching the Northwest found that the outbreak of Chief Joseph's band of Nez Perce Indians had driven the people from their homes, and he went on to Portland. There his friend Dr. A. L. Lindsley advised him to continue his journey to Alaska, which he did. The Territory was reached in August of 1877, and it was found to be such a promising field for educational and missionary work that he returned East the same year and during the winter months lectured in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Washington. The lectures resulted in the securing of financial assistance, and early in 1878 both teachers and missionaries were sent to Fort Wrangel, where a mission was formed.

By means of lectures detailing the ignorance and degraded surroundings of the Alaska Indians Dr. Jackson raised during the two years succeeding more than \$12,000 for missionary purposes. Since then he has probably lectured in every State of the Union and in nearly every city of any size.

Being a man of positive nature and free to express his opinions, Dr. Jackson soon found that he had strong enemies with whom to contend. This enmity showed itself most strongly when, in 1885, he applied to the Secretary of the Interior for the position of general agent of education in Alaska, Congress having passed, largely at his instance, a bill making provision for such an agent and a public school system for the Territory. His appointment followed, however, and during the next few years he organized a number of schools and missions there. He made frequent trips to Alaska, each trip being marked by good results, yet at the same time having the effect to make his enemies more bitter in their expressions and actions toward him.

Second only to his educational and religious work were the beneficial effects resulting from his efforts to break up the smuggling of whisky into the Territory. He labored industriously and zealously to destroy the traffic that is to-day doing the greatest injury to the Alaskan Indians. His death while in the pursuit of smugglers will not surprise his friends here or in the East, as he more than once remarked that he expected to lose his life among the Indians.

Dr. Jackson has written several works on Alaska, among them being "Alaska and Missions on the North Pacific Coast," "Education in Alaska" and "First Annual Report on Education in Alaska." He was also for ten years the editor of the Rocky Mountain Presbyterian at Denver, Col.

San Francisco
THE EXAMINER, SAN F.

MURDER ON THE YUKON.

May 29, 1892

Rev. Sheldon Jackson Assassinated by Alaska Indians.

THIED TO STOP WHISKY SMUGGLING.

The Missionary and a Native Constable Killed by a Trio of Renegades Whom They Supposed Were in Custody.

[Special to the EXAMINER.]

VICTORIA (B. C.), May 28.—The steamer Danube, which arrived from the North yesterday, brings additional particulars of the trouble and murder on the Alaskan border. For some time past a good deal of smuggling has been going on among the Indians of the district of Juneau, and despite every effort on the part of the missionary, Rev. Sheldon Jackson, whisky

was brought in in almost unlimited quantities, with the result that drunken braves and general dissipation and crime were everyday occurrences.

The missionary some three weeks ago made a determined effort to capture the ringleaders of the mischief. He had little difficulty in fixing his men, a trio whose movements were anything but above suspicion.

CAPTURED THE OFFENDERS.

He found that the fellows had gone out on an unknown expedition, and on their return they were closely watched by the reverend gentleman and two Indian constables.

The party landed clandestinely from a small sloop and were getting a supply of whisky ashore when they were pounced upon and made prisoners, being bound hand and foot.

Mr. Jackson and his two men were armed, and having, as they thought, seemingly manacled the prisoners, they retired to rest. Fatigued by the long and tedious search, and happy in the thought that the evil-doers were in custody, they were soon asleep.

MURDERED WHILE ASLEEP.

One of the captured Indians managed, however, to sever the ropes which bound him, and setting his two companions at liberty, they stole up to where the sleeping party lay, and, snatching up Jackson's revolver, fired at him with fatal effect.

The two constables appear to have been aroused by the approach of the murderers, and they reached for their guns and fired, but without effect, and a desperate hand to hand encounter ensued, during which the constables were deprived of their rifles.

One of them fled and made good his escape. The other constable was beaten to death, and the Indians took to their craft and up to date have not been heard from.

The scene of the murder was within a few miles of Juneau, and the district was in a great state of excitement over the affair at the time the Danube left.

THE STORY DENIED.

VICTORIA, May 28.—Passengers and officers of the steamer Mexico, which arrived this evening, emphatically deny the story that Rev. Sheldon Jackson had been killed by Indians. Captain Hunter said he had heard nothing about it, and W. S. George, the pilot, said it cannot be true, for Jackson has not been there for six months, and on May 11th, when he was at Port Townsend, he said he was going north on the Bear. It is suggested that possibly the story refers to Rev. John Edwards in connection with the shooting over three months since.

San Francisco Chronicle

PUBLISHED DAILY AT

COR. MARKET, GEARY AND KEARNY STS.

MONDAY.....MAY 30, 1892

EVERY friend of the cause of Christianity and civilization in Alaska will hope that the report of the murder of Rev. Sheldon Jackson by Indian smugglers near Juneau may not be true. For many years Mr. Jackson has devoted himself to breaking up the sale of liquor to the Alaska Indians and the vile traffic in Indian women, two evils that have done more to demoralize and ruin these natives than all others combined. In this work he encountered much opposition and made a host of enemies, but he never faltered. If anything is to be done in civilizing Alaska and in saving the natives from extinction the work of Sheldon Jackson must be carried out on the lines he has laid down.

San Francisco Chronicle

TUESDAY.....MAY 31, 1892

NO FEARS ABOUT DR. JACKSON.

Miner W. Bruce Sure He Is Alive on the Bear.

Miner W. Bruce, who is connected with the Department of the Interior, is now in this city on his way to Alaska, where he has in charge the carrying out of the provisions of the bill passed with the purpose of introducing reindeer into that territory. To a CHRONICLE reporter he said last night that he knows the news of the assassination of Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson in the southeastern portion of Alaska had not the slightest foundation in fact.

"Mr. Jackson sailed on the revenue cutter Bear from Port Townsend on May 13th, and, as the Bear had orders to proceed directly to Oonalska with orders from the Treasury Department, he has not been within hundreds of miles of the place where he is said to have been murdered. I am to leave here on Wednesday, and expect to join him within a month at Behring straits."

Daily Evening Bulletin.

San Francisco, Thursday, June 2, 1892.

UNITED STATES VESSELS.

A Number of Them Have Arrived at Sitka --Their Movements.

The Mohican and Adams arrived at Sitka, Alaska, on the 17th of last month from Port Townsend. The Yorktown also left Port Townsend at the same time, but sailed direct for Oonalska.

The gun-boat Pinta, Captain W. Maynard in command, left Sitka on May 14th. Such Government ships are very uncertain in their movements, and it is, therefore, impossible to tell when the Pinta will return to Sitka.

The coast survey steamer Hassler is also at Sitka.

Fred Funston, botanical collector for the Department of Agriculture, is on the Hassler with the McGrath and Turner parties. He will collect specimens about Yakutat Bay and will work westward toward Mount St. Elias as far as practicable. Fremont Morse has a collection of chronometers and instruments on the Hassler ready to establish an astronomical station here. This, by the way, was Professor Davidson's old station in 1867.

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON.

TUESDAY ----- May 3, 1892.

CROSBY S. NOYES.....Editor.

DR. SHELDON JACKSON, who has for some time past been giving the people of the east much valuable information as to the people of Alaska, left the city last night to renew his labors among the Alaskans. His destination is Point Barrow.

British Ships to Police the North Pacific.

The British Bering sea patrol will leave Victoria about June 1 with orders to seize all vessels found sealing, whether they have been notified or not. The patrol consists of the Melpomene, Nympe and Daphne.

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON.

THURSDAY.....May 19, 1892.

CROSBY S. NOYES.....Editor.

BERING SEA ARBITRATION.

The American Personnel Said to Have Been Fully Decided Upon.

It is learned at the Department of State that the American personnel of the Bering sea arbitration has been fully decided upon. As heretofore announced the arbitrators on the part of the United States are Justice John M. Harlan and Senator John T. Morgan. Ex-Minister John W. Foster is the agent of the United States. He will have charge of the preparation of the case and counter case and be the official representative of the United States before the board of arbitration. The counsel of the United States consist of ex-Minister E. J. Phelps, James O. Carter of New York and Judge Henry W. Blodgett of Chicago. By the terms of the treaty the case of each government is to be submitted by the 7th of September, the counter case by the 7th of December and the printed argument of counsel by January 7, at which last date the board of arbitration will hold its first meeting in Paris.

The members of the Geneva arbitration, which took place in 1872, consisted of Charles Francis Adams, arbitrator on part of the United States; J. C. Bancroft Davis, agent, and Messrs. W. M. Evarts, Caleb Cushing and M. R. Waite, counsel.

THE ILLUSTRATED CHRISTIAN WEEKLY,
P. O. Box 1230. NEW YORK, N. Y.

"Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter." Jan. 16, 1891

ONE of the Moravian missions of Alaska is 3,000 miles from its base of supplies, and sometimes the cold is so intense that even the smoke is turned to frost in the chimneys.

Mail & Express
SEND THEM REINDEER!
May 15, 1891.
In Arctic Alaska This Means Everything
Material to the Poor Natives.

The MAIL AND EXPRESS reindeer fund goes merrily forward, and is increasing every day. Every \$10 subscribed furnishes a reindeer for



the starving Esquimaux in Northern Alaska. Something must be done for them at once, and here is a novel way to do it. Kris Kringle is as welcome in Alaska as on Manhattan Island, but his bells will never jingle and tinkle across the snow if he can get no reindeer to carry him about.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson's scheme to introduce reindeer into starving Alaska fully meets the need of the case, and is a step toward civilization. Its full adoption will solve the problem of the future and will develop a great industry. Subscriptions will be received at this office, 23 Park row, until May 20.

The MAIL AND EXPRESS acknowledges the receipt of the following subscriptions, and will record others from day to day:

The MAIL AND EXPRESS.....	\$50 00
James F. E. Little.....	5 00
Frederick W. Stoneback.....	5 00
J. H. Charles.....	5 00
V. Thompson.....	5 00
W. T. Bliss.....	5 00
Howard Wilson.....	5 00
G. K. Harroun.....	10 00
G. H. Fleming.....	5 00
W. S. Quigley.....	5 00
H. G. Ludlow.....	10 00
Mrs. H. G. Ludlow.....	10 00
Mrs. R. C. Crane.....	10 00
Mrs. Edwin G. Benedict.....	10 00
Mrs. M. C. Cobb.....	10 00
Mrs. E. M. Chadwick.....	10 00
Augusta Moore.....	10 00
Rev. William T. Doubleday.....	10 00
Mrs. William Thaw.....	50 00
J. Lantz.....	5 00
A. E. Barnes.....	1 00
E. M. Eames.....	10 00
Charles H. Wells.....	10 00
A. R. Slingusard.....	10 00
J. Van Santvoord.....	5 00
Mary L. Parsons.....	20 00
James M. Ham.....	10 00
Mrs. James M. Ham.....	10 00
Amelia J. Burt.....	1 00
Mrs. Robert L. Brown.....	10 00
Five children in one family, one reindeer each.....	50 00

Asked the President to Suppress It.

The committee appointed at the meeting of the board of Indian commissioners to request the President to urge measures for the suppression of the liquor traffic among the Alaskan Indians called at the White House yesterday morning. They were received by the President and presented their case. President Harrison assured them that the matter should receive his attention. The members of the committee were Dr. Sheldon Jackson, Prof. Painter, Gen. Whittlesey (who was detained by illness), Miss Davis, and Miss Alice Fletcher.

THE INTERIOR.

May 21, 1891.

ESTABLISHED BY CYRUS HALL M'CORMICK.

MCCORMICK & GRAY, PUBLISHERS.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, Presbyterian missionary, was expecting to sail in May for Point Barrow, Alaska, the extreme inhabitable point of the continent, where a school-building is to be provided and a mission started. He is accompanied by one or two missionaries of the Reformed Episcopal Church, who are going to St. Lawrence Island, in North Behring Sea.

REV. DR. SHELDON JACKSON has been establishing three new missions—Congregational, Episcopal and Presbyterian, respectively, in Alaska. This is a practical illustration of inter-denominational comity.

CENSUS BULLETIN.

No. 15.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Nov. 7, 1890.

THE CENSUS OF ALASKA.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

CENSUS OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 31, 1890.


The work of collecting statistics of population, resources, etc., of Alaska has been intrusted to Mr. IVAN PETROFF, who accomplished in 1880 what may be termed a "census reconnoissance" of that territory. The isolated condition of Alaska and the lack of means of transportation and mail facilities made it impracticable to employ the same methods used in other parts of the country, and it was deemed best that Mr. PETROFF should be allowed to embrace in his work, as far as applicable to Alaska, the various subjects of investigation which in the general census are intrusted to separate divisions of this office.

Mr. PETROFF began his work on February 10, 1890, and, having divided the territory into eight divisions, organized a force of assistant special agents for the field-work from residents of Alaska familiar with the languages and the country.

The general and special schedules used in this investigation cover the following subjects: First, white or civilized population; second, native population; third, churches; fourth, schools; fifth, canneries and fishing; sixth, trade and commerce; seventh, gold and silver mining; eighth, coal mining.

The enumeration of Alaska is nearly completed, but the returns have been received only in part, and those from several interior districts can not be obtained until next spring.

The accompanying letter is issued in order to show the obstacles in the way of pursuing this branch of investigation. Mr. PETROFF's journey in Alaska foots up about twelve thousand miles, and the distances which had to be traveled by his assistants would probably be four or five times greater. The superficial area of the territory covered is estimated at 570,000 square miles.

*Superintendent of Census.*

THE CENSUS OF ALASKA.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

CENSUS OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 30, 1890.

SIR:

In compliance with your suggestion, I have the honor to lay before you a brief account of my journey through Alaska during the past summer, and of the work of this division thus far accomplished.

As previously reported, I first proceeded to Southeastern Alaska by mail steamer, leaving San Francisco, California, March 10, visiting Wrangell, Juneau, Sitka, Killisnoo Loring, and New Metlekatlah. At all points of the district I obtained promise of co-operation in the census work on the part of government officials as well as the clergy, teachers, and business men, generally. One of the objects of this voyage was to select two individuals for appointment as special agents for that section, whom I found in the persons of Messrs. Henry Boursin, of Juneau, and Miner W. Bruce, of Wrangell. I returned to San Francisco about the middle of April, and sailed again on May 10 to Nushegak, on the coast of Bering sea, by a small steamer of 26 tons burden, called the Arctic. This voyage was a comparatively short one, occupying only fifteen days, with the slight drawback of a leaky vessel, a wet bed, and no cook.

After arriving at Nushegak I administered the oath of office to Mr. Frank E. Wolff, the special agent appointed to assist me in the Nushegak district, and instructed him in his work. He immediately entered upon his duties, and I began my preparations for an overland journey from this point in the direction of the Yukon river. I purchased two skin canoes, laid in a small supply of provisions, and engaged the services of four natives to carry me up the Nushegak river to a point from which I could effect a portage to the Kuskokvim river. This point is about two hundred and fifty miles distant from Nushegak. In five days I succeeded in making two hundred miles against a very rapid current, but on the sixth morning two of my men were taken sick with symptoms somewhat resembling la grippe, and they and their well companions refused to go any further. I spent a day in fruitless endeavors to induce other natives living on the river to take the place of my recalcitrant crew, but finally had to give it up and retrace my steps to Nushegak, the return journey being made in two days.

It had now become necessary for me to obtain other men and to proceed along the coast route to the Kuskokvim river, in order to reach the special agent appointed for that district. While I was still negotiating for paddlers the Albatross, belonging to the United States Fish Commission, arrived in port, and Captain Z. L. Tanner, its commander, kindly offered to carry me, my native crew, and canoes to some point near the mouth of the Kuskokvim river. This offer I gladly accepted, and accordingly placed myself and belongings on board the Albatross without delay, taking with me two canoes, and three natives whose homes were on the Kuskokvim.

No sooner had the Albatross left the shores of Bristol bay behind than two of my natives reported themselves sick, and were attended to by the doctor of the steamer, who found them suffering with pneumonia. During the six days I spent on board this hospitable steamer these men received every attention and care, but when we at last reached the vicinity of Cape Newenham, at the mouth of the Kuskokvim, the patients were still unable to help themselves in any way. The commander of the

Albatross was obliged to be at Oonalaska on a certain date, which was rapidly approaching. It was therefore necessary that I should be landed without delay. Captain Tanner placed a steam launch at my disposal, with which to take me to the nearest native settlement, where my natives could be housed and taken care of. We left the steamer at four o'clock in the afternoon, heading for a village which the charts locate within five miles of the position of the Albatross' anchorage. I had no confidence in the existence of this particular village, and my doubt was borne out by the fact that we steamed twenty-five miles without seeing any sign of settlement. At that time we sighted some natives on the beach, and as in the meantime the wind had been rising and the weather began to look exceedingly threatening I insisted, against the protest of the officer in charge of the launch, that I be landed right there, hoping to receive assistance from the people we had seen. The officer reluctantly complied with my decision, and left me on an open beach, surrounded by my baggage, canoes, and helpless natives.

I must not fail to express in this place my heartfelt thanks to the commander and officers of the United States steamer Albatross, who did everything in their power not only to make my brief stay with them pleasant, but also supplied me with many comforts I could not otherwise have obtained; also for some ammunition and medical stores for the treatment of my natives.

On meeting the natives we had observed before landing I found them to be a party of men from a distant village engaged in hunting the beluga, or white grampus. They had no house or tent, but slept under the shelter of some drift logs, piled up against each other. Even this shelter was several miles away, and they left me for the night, promising to return in the morning. As soon as the landing was accomplished the third native exhibited symptoms of pneumonia, and consequently was unable to help me in any way to procure shelter for the night, which was stormy and cold. I succeeded, however, in covering the sick men with the tents, which I was unable to put up.

On the following morning the hunters returned and gave me some assistance, together with a promise to help me up the river to a point where a party of traders and Moravian missionaries were then awaiting the arrival of the annual supply steamer. By hiring extra canoes and men, so as to enable me to have each sick man towed along, I succeeded in making my way to this point, a distance of only 200 miles, in seven days; but my native assistants, being entirely unfamiliar with the idea of being employed for a compensation, were constantly going off on their own business and keeping me waiting for their return.

At the station of Shevenagamute I was fortunate enough to find the party referred to above, and among them Mr. John H. Kilbuck, a Moravian missionary, the special agent appointed to assist me in the Kuskokvim district. I at once administered to him the oath of office and gave him his instructions, as he was ready to enter upon his duties. I was kindly received here, and my troublesome patients were taken off my hands. I subsequently learned that all of them recovered. I was, however, disappointed in my expectation of obtaining supplies for my onward journey. Here, as nearly everywhere in Alaska, the Alaska Commercial Company had allowed its supplies to become entirely exhausted, and instead of obtaining any provisions I was implored by even the traders for tea and sugar, the chief luxuries of the people living in this section of the country. At this point, owing to the prevalence of an epidemic resembling la grippe, I was unable to secure more than two men (a crew for one canoe only), and as I was burdened with cumbersome packages of census schedules I was obliged to leave behind a large portion of my personal baggage, clothes, etc. With no supplies beyond a little tea and sugar, some graham flour, and ammunition for my shot-gun I set out upon a journey for the Yukon river, in order to reach my assistant. This was up-stream work again, and consequently slow, but I succeeded in reaching the Moravian mission of Bethel, on the Kuskokvim, in two days. Here I was obliged to change paddlers for my canoe, but met with a hospitable reception at the mission, and no delay. Six days of paddling against the rapid current, with constant rain and wind, brought me to the southern end of one of the portage routes which connect the two largest rivers of Alaska. At this point I secured two additional men to assist in packing my canoes and baggage across the divide between the watersheds of the Yukon and Kuskokvim rivers, which was accomplished in a pelting rain storm, with the larder reduced to boiled fish and "flapjacks of graham flour."

It was during the last days of June that I reached the broad Yukon at a point where its opposite

banks are barely visible. A brief journey up stream brought me to the Russian mission of Ikogmute, where I learned to my great disappointment that Mr. John W. Chapman, the special agent appointed for the Yukon district, had already proceeded down the river to Saint Michael, together with most of the traders and miners, who annually go to meet the incoming supply steamer. As I had no means of ascertaining when that steamer would arrive and when Mr. Chapman's return might be expected, I concluded to proceed to the Roman Catholic mission at Kozyrevsky in search of somebody to undertake the census work in that region. This was a little jaunt of 150 miles up stream, which was, however, accomplished quite rapidly, it being the first fine weather I had met with in my travels thus far. At the Mission of the Holy Cross, conducted by Jesuit fathers and three sisters of the order of Saint Anne, I was received with cordial hospitality. Every assistance in the line of my investigation was freely offered, but I failed to induce the only father then present to accept the appointment. Of the wonderful success achieved by these toilers in the wilderness in the way of educating and civilizing savage children within a brief period of less than two years I shall speak of at length in another place.

Failing in my object here, I was obliged to undertake the journey to Saint Michael, some four hundred miles distant. At the Russian mission, the priest of which had also gone down to the coast, I sent back my paddlers from the Kuskokvim and hired others to take me to my next objective point. On this part of the river I had also been unable to obtain any supplies beyond a little tea and sugar, kindly given to me by Father Robaut out of his scanty store, and some loaves of bread baked for me by the sisters (the first of that luxury I had tasted for nearly a month).

The journey to the coast led me through the vast expanse of flat "tundra" or morass, interspersed with thousands of water courses, which line the banks of the many estuaries of the Yukon river. Here there is no population. Nothing could be purchased, and occasionally the intervals between meals were uncomfortably prolonged. At last the coast was reached, and after skirting the north and east coast of Saint Michael island for nearly a day I arrived at the only seaport of all that northwestern region. I found here a large assemblage of miners and traders, numbering nearly two hundred, who, after having been reduced to the last sack of flour, had just been made happy by the arrival of a steamer with supplies. Mr. John W. Chapman, whose commission I carried with me, was here awaiting supplies for his mission, located at Anvik, on the Upper Yukon. He asked for two days to consider the matter, and then decided adversely, declining the appointment. He said that he acted altogether upon conscientious grounds, being of the opinion that he could not serve two masters. This action of Mr. Chapman left me in a difficult position. Such men as I found assembled there were not the material wanted for our work. I tried again to obtain assistance from the various missionaries who had gathered there, including the Jesuit fathers, but without success. Finally I heard that the bookkeeper of the Alaska Commercial Company, who had resided in the country for eleven years, was about to resign his position, and, as I was personally acquainted with him and knew his excellent qualifications, I at once secured his services. Upon the following day Mr. Greenfield took the oath of office and entered upon his duties. So much time having elapsed in my search for a competent special agent, I found it necessary to secure additional assistance for some outlying districts. The Rev. Zacharius Belkoff, of the Russian mission of Ikogmute, consented to take the census of the Lower Yukon river and a few tributaries, and on the same date I succeeded in persuading Rev. Axel E. Karlson, of the Swedish mission at Unakleet, on Norton sound, to attend to the census work in his district. Mr. Greenfield at the same time set out by steamer to ascend the Yukon as far as the boundary line and to work both of its banks and the tributaries, proceeding down stream by canoe.

My final success in obtaining assistance in this region left me free to proceed to Oonalaska district, for which purpose I secured passage on the Alaska Company's steamer St. Paul. After leaving my baggage behind on the Kuskokvim and Yukon rivers for want of transportation, I was obliged to fit myself out anew at Saint Michael, in order to appear respectable among civilized beings; but here nothing could be purchased except some rather grotesque miners' costumes, with which I was obliged to be satisfied. Our passage to Oonalaska occupied seven days, the steamer being detained by continuous fogs. On my arrival at this point I was pleased to find Mr. James Finnegan, special agent for the Oonalaska district. He had begun his work at Unga Island, and had already made his

way westward to the Aleutian islands. After a day's consultation with Mr. Finnegan, and having given him instructions for his further guidance, I made arrangements with the owner of a small schooner of ten tons burden to take me to the island of Kodiak. Up to this time I had received no news of the special agent for the Kodiak district having entered upon his duties, and as it is a very large district I naturally felt anxious about it. The voyage of between seven and eight hundred miles over a stormy sea in so small a craft was decidedly uncomfortable, as there was no place to either walk or stand, and for a period of three days and nights we were "hove to" in a violent northeast gale. I made landings at Belkovsky and Sand Point, finding everywhere evidence of Mr. Finnegan's labors. On the 17th of August I finally reached the settlement of Karluk, on the island of Kodiak, the site of the largest salmon fisheries of Alaska, and perhaps of the world. Here I found that Mr. Frank Lowell, the special agent appointed for the Kodiak district, was at work, but not having received his schedules until the middle of June he was still detained on the coast of the mainland of the Aliaska peninsula. As the season was rapidly drawing to its close I set to work to secure additional assistance, which I found in the persons of Harold Vanelius, of Karluk; William A. Colwell and Frederick Sargent, of Kodiak; William J. Fisher, of Nuchek; Samuel Cullie, of Odiak, Prince William sound, and Wilfred F. Taylor, of Cook inlet. These men took the oath of office, and were assigned work to occupy them from five days to five or six weeks each, respectively. After making these arrangements, I secured passage for myself to Prince William sound on the Alaska Commercial Company's steamer Bertha. Here I visited the canning establishments and convinced myself that Messrs. Cullie and Fisher were doing their work in a satisfactory manner. I then secured passage on a small schooner for the purpose of visiting the west coast of Prince William sound, and from thence proceeded to Cook inlet and back to Kodiak. Owing to a succession of calms and contrary winds I was obliged to accomplish nearly the whole journey in skin canoes, leaving the schooner at anchor; but I succeeded in reaching every point and in convincing myself that the labors of my assistants were progressing satisfactorily. In all of these districts the amount of labor was greatly increased for the reason that packages of schedules which I had left to be forwarded to various points had failed to reach their destination. I was therefore obliged to purchase such paper as I could get at any price that traders chose to ask, and to have schedules ruled by hand, in order to proceed with the work. Such a mishap as this could occur only in a country entirely devoid of facilities, such as that part of Alaska is at the present day. During the whole time of my journey throughout Alaska, from the month of March to October, inclusive, not a parcel of mail matter reached me, though I had appointed several places to which it was to be forwarded. As an example of how much such a state of affairs interferes with the working of an undertaking such as mine, I shall only mention the fact that a large package of schedules, vouchers, and letters mailed to me from the island of Ounga by Mr. Finnegan on one of the Alaska Commercial Company's steamers was miscarried to Saint Michael, where I luckily found it on my visit to that place, which was not included in my original programme. Every package and parcel of this matter was plainly addressed to my office in San Francisco.

Before taking my departure from the shores of Cook inlet I succeeded at last in meeting Mr. Frank Lowell, and was glad to find that he had done a good summer's work, though much impeded by alternate calms and storms, preventing him from making rapid progress in his own little schooner, which he used during the progress of his work.

On the 7th of October I returned once more to Kodiak, where I found the work left in charge of the several assistants completed and in excellent condition so far as it could be done without printed schedules. I then secured passage on the Alaska Commercial Company's steamer St. Paul, and sailed on the 10th of October for San Francisco, arriving at the latter point on the 20th instant.

Very respectfully,

IVAN PETROFF,
Special Agent in charge of the Alaska Division.

HON. ROBERT P. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

CENSUS BULLETIN.

No. 30.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Feb. 11, 1891.

ALASKA.

STATISTICS OF POPULATION: 1890.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
CENSUS OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 9, 1891.

The work of collecting statistics of population, resources, and industries of Alaska, conducted under the supervision of Mr. IVAN PETROFF, Special Agent, though beset by all the difficulties to be encountered in a vast, wild, and unsettled country, has now reached a stage permitting of the publication of at least partial figures.

For the purpose of this investigation the territory was divided into seven districts, and to each of them was assigned one or more assistant special agents.

The following summary of the population of Alaska by districts, as far as returns have been received, including color and sex, is herewith given :

SUMMARY OF POPULATION OF ALASKA.

DISTRICTS.	Total.	WHITE.		BLACK.	MIXED.		NATIVE.		CHINESE.
		Male.	Female.	Male.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.
Total	21,929	3,922	497	82	770	798	7,158	6,577	2,125
First district	7,636	1,462	418				2,836	2,596	324
Second district	5,701	1,036	49	2	373	360	1,391	1,203	1,237
Third district	2,082	497	14		349	391	395	307	129
Fourth district	1,562	407	8		3	1	388	371	384
Fifth district	532	2			4	9	268	249	
Sixth district	1,980	113	8		36	37	918	868	
Seventh district	2,436	405		80	5		962	983	1

Of the number enumerated thus far in Alaska, 2,125 Chinese and 1,901 white fishermen were temporarily employed in the salmon canneries, while in the seventh district 400 white and 80 colored men were temporarily employed in the whaling industry.

The population of Alaska, as shown in the table, is 21,929, as far as received, but upon the completion of the enumeration, which is now near at hand, it is expected there will be an increase in number in the various districts as follows: In the fourth district, 2,000 Eskimo; in the fifth district,

2,500 Eskimo; in the sixth district, 2,000; on the island of Nunivak, 300; and in the seventh district, 1,600, or an aggregate of 8,400 to be added to the present total.

The first or southeastern district of Alaska embraces the territory lying between the southern boundary, in latitude $54^{\circ} 40'$ north, and the northern shore of Yakutat bay, in latitude 60° north. Its eastern limit is defined by an irregular line running parallel with the coast, and is described in the treaties of 1824 and 1825 as "following the summits of the coast range" at a distance of not more than three marine leagues, or thirty miles, from the seashore. The waters of the North Pacific lave the entire western shore of the district. The entire strip of mainland lying within these boundaries is mountainous in character, interspersed at intervals with huge glaciers, and is throughout exceedingly rugged in contour.

The Stikine river is the only navigable stream on this coast, emptying its muddy current into the deep and placid waters lying sheltered behind hundreds of wooded islands forming the Alexander archipelago.

The superficial area of the district is estimated at about 28,000 square miles (about that of Maine), but the navigable waterways between its islands and shores have an aggregate length of two or three thousand miles.

Nearly all of the settlements, with the exception of Juneau, Chilkat, and a few small mining and fishing camps, are located on islands.

Owing probably to its greater accessibility, this district has been the recipient of all the attention thus far bestowed upon Alaska by the general government in the way of law courts, mail service, etc. For many years a well-equipped steamship line has afforded excellent opportunities to tourists and business men to visit this section, and its general features, glacial wonders, and grand scenery, as well as its curious native population, have to a considerable degree become familiar to our people.

The enumeration of this district was intrusted to two special agents: Mr. Miner W. Bruce, to whom was assigned the territory lying south of the line running westward from cape Fanshawe along Frederick sound, and Mr. Henry Boursin, who was placed in charge of the section extending northward from this line to Yakutat bay. Both of these men began their enumeration in May, 1890, but as the greater part of their work had to be performed without the advantage of steamer travel, they did not complete their task until late in November of the same year. Partial results of this laborious but careful enumeration, which was conducted to a considerable extent with the help of interpreters, is embodied in a series of tables, numbered from I to IV, inclusive.

The following summary gives the white, Chinese, and Indian population of the first district of Alaska by sex:

SUMMARY OF POPULATION OF THE FIRST DISTRICT.

COLOR.	Total.	Male.	Female.
Total.....	7,636	4,622	3,014
WHITE:			
Native.....	1,046	751	295
Foreign.....	834	711	123
CHINESE.....	324	324	
INDIAN:			
Native.....	4,836	2,513	2,323
Foreign.....	596	323	273

The following table gives the number of persons, white and Indian, of school age (five to seventeen years) in the first district, with distinction of sex:

NUMBER OF PERSONS IN THE FIRST DISTRICT OF SCHOOL AGE.

COLOR.	Total.	Male.	Female.
Total.....	1,755	943	812
White.....	208	112	96
Indian.....	1,547	831	716

The following statement gives the Indian population of the first district by sex and tribe:

POPULATION OF THE FIRST DISTRICT BY TRIBES.

TRIBES.	Total.	Male.	Female.
Total.....	5,432	2,834	2,598
THLINKET:			
Yakutat.....	345	169	176
Chilkat.....	811	420	391
Hoonah.....	593	283	310
Sitka.....	814	426	388
Hoochinoo.....	420	235	185
Hanega.....	261	150	111
Kake.....	236	116	120
Auk.....	277	144	133
Stikine.....	261	138	123
Takoo.....	214	111	103
Tongass.....	225	119	106
	4,457	2,311	2,146
HYDAH.....	385	206	179
TSIMPSEAN.....	590	317	273

The following is a report of school attendance in the first district for the census year, as furnished by the teachers of the various educational institutions. Considering the nature of the population, widely scattered in small settlements, the showing of 1,049 scholars in attendance out of a total of 1,755 persons between the ages of five and seventeen years is certainly a remarkable one. The number of natives speaking English does not much exceed that of the scholars enrolled.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE IN THE FIRST DISTRICT FOR THE CENSUS YEAR.

NAMES OF SCHOOLS.	Number of pupils.	Average daily attendance.	Number of days taught.
Total.....	1,049	32
Metlakatla Industrial Home, Annette island.....	6	6	130
Metlakatla Public School, Annette island.....	178	67	168
Jackson Public School, Howkan.....	87	28	191
Klawock Public School (a).....			
Fort Wrangell Public School, Wrangell.....	84	40	200
Juneau Klingget Presbyterian Mission Home.....	21	20	200
Juneau Public School, No. 1.....	33	22	184
Juneau Public School, No. 2.....	51	23	190
School of the Sisters of Saint Ann, Juneau.....	40	20	205
Douglas City Public School, No. 1, Douglas island...	27	20	105
Douglas City Public School, No. 2, Douglas island...	82	20	195
Hoonah Mission Day School.....	126	44	95
Killisnoo Public School.....	32	15	180
Sitka Industrial School.....	142	142	220
Sitka Public School, No. 1.....	68	45	190
Sitka Public School, No. 2.....	44	16	190
Yakutat Mission Day School.....	28	20	312

a No school taught during the census year.

Table I gives the total population of the first district by nativity, color, and sex, and number of persons of school age (from 5 to 17 years). Though the white element of the population has greatly increased in number, the total for the district, owing to a decrease among the native tribes, falls a little below that of the census of 1880. The descendants of early intermarriages between Russians and native women, who in 1880 numbered 230 in this district, have diminished to 161, and for the purpose of these tables they are incorporated with the whites, where they perhaps properly belong. Owing to the fact that many individuals of this class, who were designated as creoles in the last census (the Russian term for half-breed), were born in Russian America before Alaska became an

integral part of the United States, a corresponding number of them figure among the foreign-born element in this table. In the other districts, however, where this mixed class of population still forms a distinct element, which promises to be perpetuated by frequent intermarriage with the Eskimo race, they have been separately enumerated under the head of "mixed," as the term creole is certainly misleading.

There are also in this district a certain number of foreign Indians, the Tsimpseans of British Columbia, who migrated to Alaska three years ago and established, under the leadership of Rev. William Duncan, a model settlement at Port Chester, on Annette island.

Of the people enumerated in this district, 324 Chinese and 342 white fishermen and packers, temporarily employed in the salmon canneries, should be deducted as transients, while, on the other hand, probably not over 200 or 300 Indians were absent at the time of the enumeration on hop-picking expeditions in the state of Washington. Arrangements have been made to ascertain the number of these absentees during the present winter, when they are all at home.

The preponderance of transients among the white element of population in this district is exemplified by the relative proportion in the number of males and females, the former predominating at a ratio of 3 to 1.

Table II exhibits the distribution of the native tribes inhabiting the first district by sex and location. The majority of these natives belong to the Thlinket family, which has been subdivided into eleven tribes. In addition to these are the Hydahs and the Tsimpseans, the latter mentioned heretofore as late immigrants from British Columbia. The total of this table shows an astonishing decrease in the number of these Indians when compared with the figures of the Tenth Census and with those contained in recent executive and educational reports.

Table III furnishes an exhibit of all persons who are able to read and write and speak English, arranged by settlements, and giving color, nativity, and sex. This table also illustrates the prevalence of the transient element in the white population of the first district.

Out of a total of 1,462 white males, 1,418 are reported as being able to read and write, while those of the same class of school age are reported as numbering 112, leaving but an insignificant percentage for the number of small children. Of 418 white females, 288 are reported as being able to read and write. Among the native population the percentage of literacy is not very large. Out of 4,836 native Indians, 381 can read and write, while those who can speak English, at least after a fashion, number 976.

Table IV contains an exhibit of the number of males twenty-one years of age and over in the first district, native born or naturalized by treaty or otherwise, who would be entitled to vote should Alaska be granted a representative government. The total number is 969, of whom 69 are among the transients.

TABLE I.—POPULATION OF THE FIRST DISTRICT BY NATIVITY, COLOR, AND SEX, AND NUMBER OF PERSONS OF SCHOOL AGE.

SETTLEMENTS.	Total.	WHITE.				CHINESE.				INDIAN.				NUMBER OF PERSONS OF SCHOOL AGE. (Five to seventeen years.)			
		Native.		Foreign.		Native.		Foreign.		Native.		Foreign.		White.		Indian.	
		Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.
Total.....	7,636	1,880	751	295	711	123	324	5,432	2,513	2,323	323	273	112	96	831	716	
Sitka, Baranof island.....	1,188	298	92	97	72	37	31	859	437	397	25	29	38	150	130	
Juneau.....	1,167	632	290	106	208	28	11	524	265	259	36	28	74	67	
Douglas City.....	421	394	132	45	169	28	1	26	4	8	8	6	20	14	7	5	
Douglas Island.....	392	70	27	1	41	1	322	145	151	17	9	1	1	28	38	
Wrangell, Etolin island.....	316	88	38	15	32	3	1	227	104	99	11	13	6	3	27	20	
Killsnoo, Kenesaw island.....	79	46	18	6	15	7	33	18	15	3	3	4	4	
Itoochinoo, Admiralty island.....	381	381	200	181	51	53	
Hoonah, Chichagof island.....	438	4	1	1	1	1	434	233	201	1	80	54	
Metlakatla, Annette island.....	427	6	5	421	40	28	185	168	1	72	62	
Loring, Revilla Gidedo island.....	200	30	13	1	16	50	120	42	45	12	21	2	15	16	
Chilkot, Chilkat bay.....	153	76	18	4	52	2	77	171	148	1	3	63	41	
Klakwan.....	326	6	4	1	143	79	64	26	17	
Hindasetukei, Chilkat river.....	143	106	54	52	12	15	
Chilkoot mission, Portage cove.....	106	77	37	40	
Kakwalitoo, Chilkat river.....	77	
Pyramid Harbor, Lynn canal.....	77	37	6	2	28	1	40	
Berner's Bay, Lynn canal.....	3	3	2	1	
Seward City, Lynn canal.....	3	3	2	1	
Bartlett Bay Cannery, Glacier bay.....	40	13	8	5	27	7	8	2	1	
Klookukhoo, Icy strait.....	15	15	
Yakutat, Yakutat bay.....	266	8	3	4	1	258	130	128	43	40	
Dry Bay.....	42	42	16	26	6	12	
Settlements near Fort Tongass.....	50	7	5	2	43	20	22	1	6	7	
Kichikan, Tongass narrows.....	40	14	3	3	3	5	26	1	2	14	9	1	2	7	4	
Burrough's Bay, near Cape Lees.....	129	17	3	14	25	87	18	14	31	24	1	15	4	
Yess Bay, Behm canal.....	85	16	8	2	6	26	43	9	6	10	18	1	2	
Point Barrie, Kuprianof island.....	92	1	1	91	47	42	2	11	12	
Point Ellis, Kuyu island.....	170	20	10	10	35	115	60	55	11	16	
Howkan, Prince of Wales island.....	105	15	6	7	1	1	90	45	45	3	3	16	15	
Karta Bay, Prince of Wales island.....	19	1	1	18	9	9	3	1	
Klinquan, Prince of Wales island.....	27	8	5	3	19	13	6	2	1	4	11	
Kakawaterka, Prince of Wales island.....	70	70	33	37	5	12	
Sakar, Prince of Wales island.....	21	1	1	20	13	7	4	1	
Lake Bay, Prince of Wales island.....	31	3	1	2	28	13	7	4	4	2	1	
Tolstoi Bay, Prince of Wales island.....	17	4	3	1	13	7	6	1	1	
Klawak, Prince of Wales island.....	266	26	20	1	4	1	240	134	106	3	43	22	
Tsinookookoo, Prince of Wales island.....	21	21	10	11	2	6	
Salmon Bay, Prince of Wales island.....	42	1	1	41	16	22	3	2	4	
Kassan, Prince of Wales island.....	28	28	16	12	3	4	
Chitcan, Prince of Wales island.....	38	9	7	1	1	29	15	14	1	6	4	
Seymour Channel, Admiralty island.....	9	9	2	5	2	15	11	5	3	
Fybus Bay, Admiralty island.....	26	26	15	11	1	4	
Funter Bay, Admiralty island.....	25	5	3	2	20	9	11	1	3	
Windham Bay, Stevens' passage.....	11	4	1	3	7	2	5	
Silver Bay, Peril strait.....	1	1	1	
Fish Bay, Peril strait.....	3	3	2	1	2	1	1	7	4	
Port Houghton, Stevens' passage.....	2	41	22	19	1	2	
Sundum, Holkham bay.....	42	1	1	6	3	3	
Gambier Bay, Admiralty island.....	6	

TABLE II.—DISTRIBUTION OF THE NATIVE TRIBES OF THE FIRST DISTRICT BY SEX AND LOCATION.

THLINKET.													
SETTLEMENTS.	Total.	Yakutat.		Chilkat.		Hoonah.		Sitka,		Hoochinoo.		Hanega.	
		Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.
Total.....	5,432	169	176	420	391	283	310	426	388	235	185	150	111
Sitka.....	859	18	20	19	23	20	40	333	287	10	11	2	1
Juneau.....	524	1		38	40	9	23	48	41	13	10		2
Douglas City.....	26				3							1	1
Douglas Island.....	322	4	2	17	20	13	27	19	19	6	7	9	2
Wrangell.....	227						1	3	1	2	1	7	5
Killishnoo.....	33									18	15		
Hoochinoo.....	381				4	4	7	15	32	173	129		1
Hoonah.....	431			6	3	224	198	2					
Metlakahtla.....	421												
Loring.....	120												
Klakwan.....	320			169	142			3	6				
Hindasetukei.....	143			76	64	2							
Chilkoot.....	106			53	50					1	2		
Kakwalhtoo.....	77			36	38			1	2				
Klookukhoo.....	15					7	6						
Yakutat.....	258	130	128										
Dry Bay.....	42	16	26										
Fort Tongass.....	43												
Kichikan.....	26												
Burrough's Bay.....	87												
Yess Bay.....	43												
Point Barrie.....	91									4	4	12	4
Point Ellis.....	115									3		8	4
Howkan.....	90												
Karta Bay.....	18												
Klinquan.....	19												
Kakawaterka.....	70											1	
Sakar.....	20											13	7
Lake Bay.....	28												1
Tolstoi Bay.....	13												
Klawak.....	240											84	71
Tsinookookoo.....	21												
Salmon Bay.....	41											1	
Kassan.....	28												
Chican.....	29											12	12
Pybus Bay.....	26			3	2					4	5		
Funter Bay.....	20			3	2	4	8	2			1		
Windham Bay.....	7												
Port Houghton.....	2												
Sumdum.....	41												
Gambier Bay.....	6									1			

TABLE II.—DISTRIBUTION OF THE NATIVE TRIBES OF THE FIRST DISTRICT—CONTINUED.

SETTLEMENTS.	TILINKET—continued.										HYDAH.		TSMIPSEAN.	
	Kake.		Auk.		Stikine.		Takoo.		Tongass.		Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.
	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.	Male.	Female.				
Total.....	116	120	144	133	138	123	111	103	119	106	206	179	317	273
Sitka.....	5	3	10	1	7	9	2	1	5	1	6		25	
Juneau.....	3	4	121	112	4	3	28	22		1		1		
Douglas City.....		1						2			3	1	8	6
Douglas Island.....	2		3	9	5	6	57	53			10	6	17	9
Wrangell.....	4	7			73	61	3	5	12	16		2	11	13
Killisnoo.....														
Hoochinoo.....			3	4			5	4						
Hoonah.....			1											
Metlakatla.....									40	28			185	168
Loring.....					16	17			17	20	9	8	12	21
Klakwan.....														
Hindasetukel.....			1											
Chilkoot.....														
Kakwalhtoo.....														
Klookukhoo.....				2										
Yakutat.....														
Dry Bay.....														
Fort Tongass.....	2	2							18	20				1
Kichikan.....									1	2			14	9
Burrough's Bay.....								1	16	12	2	1	31	24
Yess Bay.....									7	3	2	3	10	18
Point Barrie.....	31	31	1	3	1									
Point Ellis.....	48	51									1			
Howkan.....											45	45		
Karta Bay.....											9	9		
Klinquan.....											13	6		
Kakawaterka.....											32	37		
Sakar.....														
Lake Bay.....					11	6						2	4	4
Tolstoi Bay.....					4	3			3	3				
Klawak.....	1				1						48	35		
Tsinookookoo.....											10	11		
Salmon Bay.....	6	11			12	11								
Kassan.....											16	12		
Chiean.....					3	2								
Pybus Bay.....	1		4	2			3	2						
Funter Bay.....														
Windham Bay.....	1				1	5								
Port Houghton.....	1	1												
Sumdum.....	11	9					11	10						
Gambier Bay.....							2	3						

TABLE III.—NUMBER OF PERSONS IN THE FIRST DISTRICT WHO ARE ABLE TO READ AND WRITE AND SPEAK ENGLISH.

SETTLEMENTS.	ABLE TO READ AND WRITE.										ABLE TO SPEAK ENGLISH.									
	White.					Indian.					White.					Indian.				
	Total.	Native.	Female.	Male.	Foreign.	Native.	Female.	Male.	Foreign.	Total.	Native.	Female.	Male.	Foreign.	Native.	Female.	Male.	Foreign.	Native.	Female.
Total.....	2,272	677	201	741	87	230	151	120	65	3,075	738	256	754	113	640	336	161	77		
Sitka.....	433	73	71	85	21	94	64	25		557	88	83	75	35	160	91	25			
Juneau.....	585	262	70	195	22	22	14			787	283	97	204	28	109	66				
Douglas City.....	331	119	26	156	21	6	2	4	3	378	135	37	159	27	2	5	7	6		
Douglas Island.....	172	61	2	91	1	6	4	4	3	237	59	2	93	3	49	19	9	3		
Wrangell.....	117	31	11	31	2	17	15	5	5	158	35	12	31	2	36	30	6			
Killsnoo.....	42	14	6	13	5	4				58	15	5	17	1	13	7				
Hoonah.....	9	1	1	1		4	5			83	1	1	1		55	28				
Medakahla.....	116	1	1	1		10	6			48	1	1	4	1	33	11				
Loring.....	87	12		15		3	3	4	3	144	12		16		6	1	88	44		
Chilkat.....	73	16	3	52	2					73	17	2	52	2						
Klakwan.....	11	3			1	7				49	3	1		1	40	4				
Hindasetukel.....	1					1				18					17	1				
Chilkoot Mission.....	5					2	3			15					8	7				
Kakwalitoo.....										4					4					
Pyramid Harbor.....	86	6	1	28	1					37	6	2	28	1						
Berner's Bay.....	2	2								2	2									
Seward City.....	3	2		1						3	2		1							
Bartlett Bay.....	18	8		5	5					13	8		5							
Yakutat.....	10	3		4	10	3				10	3		4			2		1		
Klookukhoo.....										2					1	1				
Tongass Village.....	7	4		2		1				10	4		2		3					
Kichikan.....	11	2		2			1	1	5	19	2		3	4	1	1	2	3		
Burrough's Bay.....	27	3		13	1	2	7	3	1	37	8		14	1	4	3	13	2		
Yess Bay.....	23	6	1	6	34	1	2		4	34	8	2	6		4		4	7		
Point Barrie.....	6	1		2		2	1			10	1		2		6	1				
Howkan.....	37	7	7	9	1	13	9			42	7	7	10	1	13	14				
Point Ellis.....	19	8		9		2				27	9				6	2				
Karta Bay.....	4	1		5	3	2	1			6	1			3	4	1				
Klinquan.....	10									12			5	3	3	1				
Kakawaterka.....	12					7	5			13					8	5				
Sakar.....	1			1						2			1		1					
Lake Bay.....	8	1		2		4	1			9	1		2		5	1				
Tolstoi Bay.....	6	3		1		3	1			9	3		1		3	2				
Klawak.....	45	16		4		15	10			56	16		4		24	12				
Tsinookookoo.....	5					8	2			4					3	1				
Salmon Bay.....	4			3		1				10			3		7					
Kassan.....										5					4					
Chikan.....	9	6	1	1			1			11	7	1	1	2		2				
Seymour Channel.....	4	1		3						7	1		4							
Funter Bay.....										14	3		2		4	5				
Windham Bay.....	6	3		2		1	1			6	1		3			2				
Port Houghton.....	5	1		3						1	1									
Fish Bay.....					1					2			1	1						
Sumdum.....	2	1		1						7	1				4	2				

TABLE IV.—NUMBER OF MALES OF VOTING AGE IN THE FIRST DISTRICT.
(NATIVE BORN AND NATURALIZED.)

SETTLEMENTS.	Total.	Native born.	Foreign born.	Tran- sient.
Total.....	969	564	405	69
Sitka.....	105	48	57	5
Juneau.....	353	233	120	25
Douglas City.....	191	106	85
Douglas Island.....	65	37	28
Wrangell.....	46	28	18
Killisnoo.....	21	9	12
Hoonah.....	2	1	1
Loring.....	21	10	11	7
Chilkat.....	36	14	22	5
Klakwan.....	3	3
Pyramid Harbor.....	18	6	12	9
Berner's Bay.....	2	2
Seward City.....	3	2	1
Bartlett Bay Cannery.....	8	8	3
Yakutat.....	4	3	1
Fort Tongass.....	6	4	2
Kichikan.....	4	2	2
Burrough's Bay.....	9	3	6	4
Yess Bay.....	8	5	3
Point Barrie.....	2	1	1
Point Ellis.....	16	9	7
Howkan.....	3	2	1
Sakar.....	1	1
Lake Bay.....	2	1	1
Tolstoi Bay.....	2	2
Klawak.....	15	14	1	11
Salmon Bay.....	3	3
Chican.....	5	4	1
Seymour Channel.....	4	1	3
Funter Bay.....	5	3	2
Windham Bay.....	2	1	1
Silver Bay.....	1	1
Fish Bay.....	2	2
Sumdum.....	1	1

In connection with this table it may be stated that the number of possible voters in the other districts of Alaska, covering an area of over 500,000 square miles, will not exceed five or six hundred at the most. These data are nearly correct, as the enumeration of the civilized inhabitants of all that section has been completed.

ROBERT P. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

LECTURE

BY

REV. SHELDON JACKSON, D. D.,

OF

ALASKA.

This evening at 7½ o'clock.

SUBJECT:

"ALASKA."

IN THE

LECTURE ROOM

OF

Mahoning Presbyterian Church.

Admission - - - - - 25 Cents

BACK FROM BERING SEA.

The Richard Rush in Port—Searching the Bountanza for Opium.

Along the Water Front, October 10.—

The United States steamer Richard Rush, Captain Coulsen, arrived in port this forenoon, ten days from Oonalaska. She left the latter port in company with the United States gunboat Yorktown, which arrived here yesterday afternoon. The two vessels parted company after getting out of the harbor. On the trip down the coast the Rush was accompanied by the same rough weather experienced and reported by the Yorktown. She brought no news further than that given by the Yorktown.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who has been north for the purpose of introducing reindeer into Alaska from Siberia, came down as a passenger on the Rush.

The schooner Helen Blum, sixteen days from Sanak, and the Hera, thirty-four days from the Okhotsk sea, also arrived to-day. The former brought a catch of 95 otter and 75 sealskins, and the latter a cargo of 125,000 codfish. The Hera reported speaking the whaling brig Hidalgo, with two whales, on July 27th.

German bark, Captain

rooms of the State Board of Trade.

DISARMING THE ALEUTS.
Captain Evans Seizes Firearms in Alaska.

Captain Robert Evans, commanding the United States steamer Yorktown, yesterday turned over to Collector Phelps fourteen rifles and five shotguns. The arms were taken from the natives of Alaska, it being contrary to law for them to be in possession of breech-loading weapons.

Under section 1955 of the United States Revised Statutes it is unlawful to ship either firearms or distilled spirits to Alaska, providing the President prohibits such shipments. By proclamation he has forbidden the introduction of either, and it is made the duty of naval and other officers to seize them whenever found in that territory.

Every vessel sailing from any American port for Alaska is required to file bonds that no firearms or distilled spirits be landed in Alaska.

A gentleman recently from Alaska informed a CALL reporter that this law is working a great hardship upon the Aleuts and that if enforced they will soon be starving to death as they need the guns to hunt with.



Youth's Instructor.
 Situation of Mission Work in Alaska.

THE June number of the *Spirit of Missions* says: Bishop H. T. Bachman, who has recently returned from an official visit to the Moravian mission stations in Alaska, in an address at Bethlehem, Pa., says that the annexation of that country to the United States has not been a good thing for the half-breeds, Indians, and Eskimos, with the exception of those who have come under the care of the missionaries. Here is his account of what has occurred, and of the urgent need of more being done for the temporal, moral, and spiritual well-being of "these thousands of perishing victims of man's inhumanity to man." "In regard to the great mass of thirty thousand people of Alaska, the annexation of their territory to the United States has not proved to be a good thing as yet; on the contrary, the complaints of missionaries, teachers, and other Christians, are becoming more bitter year by year as to the wrongs and evils endured by the natives from American whalers, fishermen, traders, and miners. The Aleuts, Innuits, Thlinkets, and other tribes composing the Eskimos and Indians of Alaska, are a comparatively harmless race. They are barbarians, but not savages. The Eskimos, particularly, are a nation of children—little children. Credulous, ignorant, and simple-hearted, they are the ready victims of the stronger race from the States. If they were not such, they would quickly revolt against the injustice and oppression under which they suffer, from the greed, lust, and lasciviousness of many of the whites that come among them. American commerce seizes upon their resources, and gives nothing in return for the treasures of furs, fish, and gold that it carries off from that desolate land.

"A revolution in Alaska would be far more justifiable than the Revolution of '76, for our wrongs then were mere trifles compared to theirs, and they belong to a country that still professes to cherish the Declaration of Independence. The story of ravage and rapine in Mexico and Peru by the bloodthirsty Spaniard is reenacted to-day in Alaska by Americans! But if we as a people and our strong government can defraud and wrong and slaughter the Indians of our temperate zone, shall we blame the cowardly miscreants who go to the arctic to rob and wrong the helpless Eskimos? Niebuhr's assertion that an uncivilized people has never derived benefit from a civilized race is too sweeping; the history of missions in our own and other churches is a standing protest against the assertion. But there is strong ground for it, since civilized savages do demoralize and degrade uncivilized heathen still further, so that their last state becomes worse than the first, and they become more and more inaccessible to the gracious overtures of Christianity.

"Need we wonder to find the abused and demoralized natives at Carmel, on the Nushagak, and at many places, turning away and spurning the cup of salvation because it is presented by a white hand? Dear friends, if the annexation of Alaska to our enlightened country is to be a benefit to the Creoles, Eskimos, and Indians of that dreary land, those who are the true children of light must do what their hands find to do with all their might, in order to make it such."

—Illustrated Christian Weekly.

CENSUS BULLETIN.

No. 39.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 16, 1891.

WEALTH AND RESOURCES OF ALASKA.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

CENSUS OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 5, 1891.

The accompanying review of the wealth and resources of Alaska has been prepared by Mr. IVAN PETROFF, special agent, at the request of the Superintendent of Census, and, in view of the extraordinary interest now being manifested in everything that relates to this remote and hitherto comparatively unknown territory, has anticipated to that extent the publication of the final report. The review deals, in the order of their importance, with the four principal sources of wealth in this remarkable region (furs, fish, minerals, and timber), and presents some almost startling figures as the result of investigations by the special agent and his assistants.

The value of fur-seal skins shipped from Alaska and sold in the London markets since the territory came into the possession of the United States is given as nearly \$33,000,000, and of other furs as \$16,000,000.

With regard to the fisheries of the territory, the value of the product of the salmon canneries alone from 1884 to 1890 is reported at nearly \$7,000,000, and of salmon salted at \$500,000. In 1890 over 3,000,000 salmon were taken at Karluk, where the largest cannery in the world is situated, and no fewer than 200,000 cases of salmon were canned at this place last year, 1,100 fishermen and packers being employed therein. The herring fishery at Killisnoo yields annually over 150,000 gallons of oil and nearly 1,000 tons of fertilizing material, and the value of the codfish catch in Alaskan waters since 1868 is stated to be fully \$3,000,000.

One of the most eminent authorities on Alaska recently stated it as his belief that the salmon, cod, and herring fisheries of the territory would become of such immense value in the event of the entire destruction of the fur seal, which now preys upon the fish, that its possible extermination is a contingency that need not excite serious alarm. Among the facts brought out is that the red salmon and king salmon (the latter sometimes attaining a length of from five to six feet and a weight of 120 pounds) literally crowd the waters of the great Yukon river for a distance of several hundred miles.

The whale fisheries of the Arctic ocean in 1890 yielded 226,402 pounds of whalebone, worth from

\$2.50 to \$3.50 per pound; 3,980 pounds of ivory, worth 50 cents per pound, and 14,567 barrels of oil, worth from 30 to 60 cents per gallon.

The total value of the precious metals exported from Alaska up to the present time approaches \$4,000,000, the annual production of gold dust and bullion being now \$700,000. Within a radius of 100 miles from Juneau quartz mills have been established, with an aggregate capacity of 500 stamps. Of these, 240 stamps are employed at the well-known Treadwell or Paris mine, on Douglas island, capable of reducing 600 tons of ore per diem when both steam and water power are utilized. There are said to be extensive deposits of copper in the territory, but the difficulty of transportation has hitherto prevented its development. Lignite coal of superior quality is also found in various places, but is mined at only one point.

Mr. PETROFF states that it is difficult to ascertain the quantity of merchantable timber in the territory, but is very confident that the amount has been greatly overestimated. Especially is this true of the yellow cedar, an exceedingly valuable tree, which is to be found only in isolated groves. Nine saw mills are already in operation, supplying the requirements of the local market, the exportation of timber products being prohibited by law, and even their local utilization is much restricted.

The report concludes with an expression of regret that the development of the vast resources of Alaska is impoverishing instead of enriching the country, the principal industries being carried on by imported labor, and no equivalent being left in the territory for the valuable products annually exported. These various interesting questions will be more fully dealt with in the final report, which is expected to be ready for publication before the close of the present year. As stated in Bulletin No. 15, Alaska was divided for census purposes into eight districts, to each of which an assistant special agent familiar with the resources of the district and with the languages of the people was appointed. Each of these assistant special agents has been directed to embody the results of his personal investigations in a special report, which will be incorporated in the final report, thus forming the most elaborate and comprehensive treatise on Alaska that has ever been published.



Superintendent of Census.

WEALTH AND RESOURCES OF ALASKA

BY IVAN PETROFF.

The discussion of the wealth and resources of Alaska can be properly classified under four heads: Furs, fish, minerals, and timber. This classification will give these products in the order of their relative value and magnitude of proportions.

The fur trade, the most important industry of Alaska, may be divided into two branches, namely, the trade in land furs and the pursuit of marine mammals, such as fur seals and sea otters. The trade in land furs, though a decline has been noticed in the supply of certain sections, can not be said to have decreased in volume. There is no doubt that fur-bearing animals are hunted and trapped with greater persistency and energy than ever before, and, as a natural consequence, there must in the future be a greater decline in numbers. The land furs exported at present from Alaska consist of the skins of bears, both black and brown; foxes of three or four different species, including the most valuable among them, the silver or black fox, and another kind, known as the blue fox; the land otter, which inhabits all the rivers and streams; the marten or Alaska sable; the beaver; the mink, and the muskrat, to which must be added a few pelts of the lynx, wolf, and wolverine. The pelagic furs consist of two kinds, the sea otter and fur seal. Of these fur-bearing animals the fur seal is by far the most important, constituting so far as explored and known fully one-half of Alaska's natural wealth and resources. The value of fur-seal skins shipped from the territory and sold in the London markets during the twenty-three years of American occupancy foots up nearly \$33,000,000, while the total value of all other products combined during the same period does not quite reach \$30,000,000, of which more than one-half, or \$16,000,000, represents furs of various kinds, chief among which is that of the sea otter.

The canned salmon product of Alaska, which does not date prior to the year 1884, foots up nearly \$7,000,000, including the pack of 1890, to which must be added \$500,000 worth of salted salmon shipped from the territory since its purchase. The value of the codfish catch in Alaskan waters since 1868 is fully \$3,000,000.

Thus far no actual falling off has been noticed in the annual yield of any of these products with the single exception of the fur seal, and in this instance it may be said to threaten to an alarming extent; and no doubt can exist in the mind of any one who has been enabled to base an opinion upon personal observation that this, the most valuable among Alaskan industries, is threatened with extinction.

The Alaskan products ranking next in value to furs and fish are gold and silver, the first gold mines to yield returns being located toward the end of the year 1880 in the vicinity of the present town of Juneau. From year to year discoveries of gold and silver bearing quartz have been made and located, and in many instances the mines were operated in a primitive and desultory manner. At present but three or four gold-producing quartz mines are known to ship bullion, among them the famous Treadwell or Paris mine, said to be the largest now in existence, which supplies a mill with a capacity of 240 stamps. The output of this mine has been variously and vaguely stated at figures ranging from \$50,000 to more than \$100,000 per month, but as it has been possible to ascertain the total shipment of dust and bullion from Alaska, which does not now exceed \$700,000 per annum, it is evident that the yield of this mine must have been greatly exaggerated.

The surface mines of the Yukon region, though frequently reported as being located within British Columbia, have been definitely ascertained to be within the boundaries of Alaska. These mines have produced gold dust for a period of six or seven years, and averaged between \$40,000 and \$50,000 per annum until the season of 1890. In that year the output was nearly \$90,000, the gold being found in rather coarse dust and nuggets. The total value of the gold thus far exported from Alaska since its

purchase approaches \$4,000,000, but it is safe to say that this sum does not exceed the amount expended in prospecting and in the purchase of mining and milling plants in southeastern Alaska—a state of affairs experienced in all mineral countries in the early stages of development. The output of silver in Alaska has been quite insignificant, not exceeding \$3,000 per annum.

Of other minerals only coal has thus far been prospected, and it has been discovered in various parts of the territory. The veins thus far located show only lignite coal, some of which is of the best quality. At the present writing only one of these coal veins is operated, and this vein is situated on Herendeen bay, on the north side of the Alaskan peninsula. The product of this mine was tested for the first time during the summer of 1890, and although the surface yield did not prove very satisfactory in steam-making qualities, there is every prospect of better coal being secured as the deeper layers of the mineral are reached. This mine has the advantage of being accessible both from Bering sea and the North Pacific ocean, two deep bays being separated only by a narrow isthmus thirteen miles in width, over which a railway will be built in the near future. Some veins of coal near Cape Lisburne, on the Arctic coast, are utilized annually by whale ships and revenue cutters to replenish their stock of fuel, but they can not be said to be systematically worked. Another coal mine is being developed on Kuchekmak gulf, at the mouth of Cook inlet, but this deposit has not advanced beyond the prospecting stage, its nature being lignite, like all other veins previously mentioned.

Large deposits of copper, said to be of great richness, are known to exist in the interior of Alaska, but their location is such that the difficulties of transportation are almost insurmountable. This wealth will not probably be utilized until the far distant future.

Several deposits of cinnabar are also known to exist in the Kuskokwim region; but, though located on the banks of a river navigable by light-draught steamers, mining men have thus far declined to invest money in their development.

A mining enterprise was inaugurated five or six years ago on the banks of Fish river, which empties into Norton sound, for the development of a deposit of silver-bearing galena ore of considerable richness, but the company met with a series of disasters, including the loss of several supply vessels, one of them with their whole operating force on board. Thus far the shipments of ore from this point have not reached more than \$13,000. At present operations are entirely suspended, and it is generally reported that the deposit is not found in one continuous vein or series of veins, but only in so-called pockets.

The Alaskan product ranking fourth in the classification of resources is timber, which, however, can scarcely at the present day be considered one of the sources of wealth, since the exportation of timber products is prohibited by the United States government, and even the utilization of the forests for local use, both in the shape of lumber and fuel, is much restricted. It would be a difficult task, indeed, to ascertain the quantity of marketable timber to be found in Alaska. We know that vast forests cover the hills of the coast region as far westward as the island of Kadiak, and that perhaps one-fourth of the interior of Alaska is covered with forest growth wherever the land does not attain a greater altitude than 1,000 feet above sea level. The greater proportion of this timber consists of what is called Sitka spruce, a rather knotty and somewhat stunted tree, which furnishes good fuel but rather indifferent lumber.

The section of Alaska lying between its southeastern boundary and the shores of Prince William sound contains by far the best supply of timber. Not only the Sitka spruce is found here, but also several varieties of pine and hemlock, and, in addition, the most valuable tree of all, the yellow cedar. Nine saw mills have been established in this region, some of them in connection with missionary stations, for the purpose of supplying lumber to the natives, while others are being worked in connection with mining claims to supply timber and sawed lumber. It is the opinion of the managers of these mills that it is impossible to find any large, continuous tract of marketable timber in southeastern Alaska. Groves or groups of yellow cedar, hemlock, and pine are found which yield from twenty to thirty thousand feet of logs, but to find another such group it is often necessary to travel from fifteen to twenty miles. Some of these groups do not cover more than a few acres, and owing to this peculiarity in the distribution of trees in Alaskan forests it will be always necessary to obtain the raw material for mills by picking here and there, leaving the universal spruce intact.

Having thus given a general review of what constitutes the natural wealth of Alaska, it will be of interest to proceed in detail, following up the coast line of the country and reviewing the resources of each section as they present themselves to the observer.

On entering the territory of Alaska at its southern boundary there is found a densely-wooded region extending over the large islands of Revilla Gigedo and Prince of Wales and a few similar outlying groups of islands. The elevation of these islands does not exceed from three to four thousand feet, rising gradually from the seashore. The first evidence of industrial progress to strike the eye is the salmon salting establishment near Fort Tongass, which has been in existence for six or seven years. Close by is an Indian settlement, the inhabitants of which furnish the labor for the saltery during the fishing season, at other times of the year being engaged in hunting the seal in the water and the deer on land, the latter a small kind of red deer peculiar to this section of Alaska. On these islands, as well as on the adjacent mainland, there are groves of yellow cedar, but they have not thus far been utilized. Proceeding northward from Tongass, another fishing establishment is found on Tongass narrows, at a settlement called Kichikan. Here also native labor is utilized, consisting chiefly of men and women from the Tongass settlement. Still further northward, on Revilla Gigedo island, we find Naha bay, with the canning establishment of Loring. Here the annual pack of the last three years has been about 25,000 cases, the labor employed consisting of Chinese and white fishermen, who return to California at the end of the season. An extensive trade in furs is also carried on here with the native tribes of these and the adjacent islands, and a large number of deer skins are purchased for shipment to California tanneries. From figures obtained at the various custom-houses, it appears that the number of deer skins shipped from this section during the year 1890 footed up 23,652. These skins were obtained from the Indians in trade at a cost of 45 cents each, or about the equivalent of a can of meat, four pounds of sugar, or three yards of calico, and were sold for about 90 cents each in San Francisco. Where such numbers are brought to one or two small trading posts it must necessarily be estimated that a large proportion of them were procured for sale only, and that the meat of the animal was wasted. On the channel which separates this island from the mainland, called the Behm canal, two other canning establishments are located, one at Burrough's bay, near Cape Lee, and the other at Yess bay.

Westward of Loring lies Annette island, upon which is situated the Tsimpsean settlement of Rev. William Duncan, which was removed to Alaska from British Columbia about three years ago. Here is found the only saw mill avowedly producing lumber for sale. This mill is operated entirely by Indians, even the office work and bookkeeping being done by them. These people also have blacksmith shops, tin shops, etc., and have erected a cannery, which produces a few thousand cases of salmon annually. In order to establish this settlement it was necessary to clear the whole area of its covering of forest and undergrowth, and after erecting a town of comfortable cottages, arranged in regular streets and squares, these people are just beginning to make their first attempt at horticulture. Annette island is densely timbered and well stocked with deer, its streams abound in salmon, and the surrounding waters furnish an ample supply of halibut and codfish. An attempt is being made to have this island declared a reserve for the sole use of the Tsimpseans.

Bounded by Clarence strait on the east and the Pacific ocean on the west lies the vast archipelago commonly designated by the name of Prince of Wales island. A large number of fishing stations, chiefly salteries, are found here, and there is also a salmon canning establishment on the west coast, at the head of Port Bucareli. The southern portion of this archipelago contains the most extensive forests in this section, and at Howkan, the site of the Presbyterian mission establishment, a saw mill is in operation, while on the northern extremity of Prince of Wales island, near the settlement of Chikan, there is another saw mill. The salting stations of this group are located on Karta bay, Lake bay, Tolstoi bay, Kassan bay, and Salmon bay, and the number of these enterprises centering here indicates a great abundance of fish in the streams and surrounding waters. Deer is also still plentiful throughout the archipelago. This group of islands is bounded on the north by Sumner strait, which extends directly westward from the mouth of the Stikine river, near which, upon the island of Etolin, is located the town of Wrangell. The principal wealth of this section consists of fish, which are not confined to the salmon species. Large quantities of the eulachon are caught during the season, and

used chiefly for consumption by the natives. The town of Wrangell is also an important point of trade in transit with the gold mines on the upper Stikine river within the British possessions.

To the northward of Sumner strait lies a vast archipelago which bears the names of the Kuiu and Kupreanof islands. This region, which is intersected in every direction by navigable though dangerously rocky channels, is but little known, but large forests of yellow cedar and hemlock are said to exist here, though no mill has as yet been established for utilizing the timber. Codfish and halibut are very abundant in these waters.

A line drawn from Cape Fairweather, on the mainland, eastward and southward along the waters of Frederick sound and Chatham strait may be considered the southern boundary of the mineral region of southeastern Alaska; at least no deposits of precious metal in paying quantities are known to exist to the south of this line. The first mining camp met with after passing this line is situated on Holkham bay, in the vicinity of the settlements of Schuk and Sumdum. The deposit consists of surface gold, which has been mined with moderate and varying success for a period of over ten years. From this point northward along the mainland the mountainous coast has been pretty thoroughly prospected and a large number of discoveries located, though but few of them have advanced to the stage of actual operation. On Admiralty island, which should more properly be designated an archipelago, a number of quartz veins, bearing both gold and silver, have been located, the most important of which are at Funter bay and Salmon creek. Veins of good quality coal, but not easily accessible, were discovered on this group of islands within a few years after the purchase of Alaska; but though the southeastern section of the territory annually imports great quantities of coal from British Columbia for the use of its shipping and numerous mining enterprises, no capitalist has as yet attempted to develop our own deposits. Between the northern end of the Admiralty group and the mainland lies Douglas island, the site of the first mineral discovery of magnitude in Alaska. Ten years ago the now famous Treadwell mine was located on this island, and since then a number of other locations have been made on the same extension. The operations at this point began with washing the surface gold contained in decomposed croppings of ledges, but it was soon discovered that the real wealth was hidden in the interior of the veins, which here assume almost the dimensions of a quarry of gold-bearing rock. On the eastern shore of Gastineaux channel a large number of quartz veins have been located, and the town of Juneau has sprung up there with the gradual development of these mines. The principal mining districts in the immediate vicinity of Juneau, on the mainland, are Sheep Creek and Silver Bow Basin, and within a radius of 100 miles from the town twelve quartz mills have been established, with an aggregate capacity of 500 stamps, 240 of which are contained in the works of the Paris mine, which is reported to reduce 600 tons of ore per diem when both steam and water power are employed. Of the remaining 260 stamps, perhaps one-half are idle during the greater part of the year, and probably a hundred have never been in active operation.

The timber of this region is inferior in quality, but is found in the greatest abundance all over the islands and on the coast of the mainland adjoining and freely utilized in the operation of mines and other enterprises. Portions of Douglas island have become almost denuded of forests. The streams abound in salmon, and a salting establishment has been located at Takoo inlet, near the mouth of a glacial stream. The various deep-water channels are filled with halibut and codfish, which constitute the most important food supply of the native population.

The deep estuary known as the Lynn canal, lying immediately north of the Admiralty group, has many glaciers and precipitous mountains, but at a few points on the mainland small settlements have sprung up in the vicinity of mineral deposits, but have not advanced beyond the prospective stage. The most important group of mineral locations in this section is found at Berner's bay and Seward City. At the head of Lynn canal, near the mouth of the Chilkat and Chilkoot rivers, three salmon canneries have been located and operated for a number of years. This point is also an important center of the fur trade, furnishing fully one-half of the annual supply of southeastern Alaska. Chilkoot is also a starting point for miners attempting the overland route to the Yukon river diggings, which affords a very remunerative occupation to the Indians of the neighborhood, who are employed as packers on the trail crossing the divide between Alaska and British Columbia.

The principal industry on the west side of the Admiralty group is the herring fishery at Killisnoo,

on the small island of Kenesaw. This fishery is operated by the Alaska Oil and Guano Company, and produces over 150,000 gallons of oil per annum and nearly 1,000 tons of fertilizer, the latter manufactured from the refuse of herring. A large settlement of Indians in the immediate vicinity supplies nearly all the labor required. The immense schools of herring which visit this vicinity attract halibut, but only a limited number of packages of these fish are put up annually. A trading store is also carried on in connection with the herring fishery, for the purpose of buying up the furs secured by the native population, which consist chiefly of the skins of the black bear, land otter, sea otter, and fox. Deer skins also form quite an important item of trade. No use is made of the timber resources of the Admiralty group beyond the local supply for fuel.

To the southwest of this group lies Baranof island, and on its western shore is located Sitka, the present capital of the territory. Salmon salteries are located at several points on Peril strait, which divides Baranof from Chichagof island, and at the head of Silver bay, near Sitka, a small salmon cannery is in operation, in connection with which a limited quantity of halibut is salted. Baranof island is abundantly supplied with timber, and furnishes an almost inexhaustible supply to the natives. The forests and mountains are full of deer, while the surrounding waters fairly throng with halibut, herring, and fish of the salmon species. In the Silver Bay district, within twelve miles of Sitka, a number of quartz lodes have been located and operated in rather a desultory manner for many years, but the shipments of bullion from these lodes have been small. One of the most remunerative industries of the native population of Sitka consists in the manufacture of so-called curios, for which there is a steady demand from the large number of tourists who annually visit this section of Alaska.

The only settlement of importance on the large island or rather group of islands bearing the name of Chichagof is the village of Hoonah, where a Presbyterian mission has been established. The waters of Icy strait, which bound this group on the north, as well as of Chatham strait and Lynn canal, in the immediate vicinity, fairly teem with the hair seal, attracted by the presence of the floating ice which is constantly discharged from the glaciers of Glacier bay. These seals, together with the sea otter, form the principal source of revenue of the natives of Hoonah, some of whom, however, find employment in the fishing season at the salmon cannery at Bartlett bay, on the other side of Icy strait. Deer and fur-bearing animals are still abundant on Chichagof island, and its waters are filled with the same abundance of piscatorial wealth encountered in nearly all parts of this district. The timber on the Chichagof group consists chiefly of spruce, but thus far no use has been made of it.

From Cross sound northward, and westward to the mouth of Copper river, the coast line consists of a comparatively narrow shelf of level land, swampy but densely timbered, overhung by a chain of very high, precipitous mountains, known as the Fairweather Range and Saint Elias Alps, the only break in the long coast line, extending over three hundred miles, being caused by the bays of Lituya and Yakutat. A few rivers wind their tortuous channels over this narrow strip of level country, and are filled with many varieties of salmon, chiefly those used for the subsistence of the Indians. The timber in this region consists of spruce, with some hemlock of large size, and the forests are well stocked with fur-bearing animals, such as bears, land otters, foxes, and martens. Midway between Lituya and Yakutat bay a few miners are washing the auriferous sands of the beach, making fair wages during a few months of the year, and at Yakutat the beach sands have at times been utilized in a similar manner, but with no very satisfactory result. Quartz veins have been discovered by isolated prospectors in the mountain ranges, but have not been developed. The sea adjoining this coast line was long ago named the Fairweather whaling ground, and was reported as quite prolific in the past. Of late, however, only two or three whale ships visit the ground every third or fourth year. Between Yakutat bay and the mouth of Copper river sea otters are still found and hunted by the natives of Yakutat and Comptroller bays. Near the western extremity of this coast line, in the vicinity of Cape Suckling, there are several Indian villages, the natives of which furnish all the labor for the salmon cannery located at the mouth of Copper river. The furs procured from this section consist chiefly of sea otter, bear, and land otter. The vast valley of the Copper river, which has been explored at various times by military expeditions and private individuals, is known to abound in copper ore, which, however, is too far removed from shipping facilities to be of any value at present.

The few scattered tribes of Indians that are settled on Copper river and its tributaries annually descend to the sea and dispose of such furs as they can obtain, the most valuable among them being the black fox, which is here found in its highest perfection.

But a short distance westward from the mouth of Copper river, and connected therewith by a series of lakes and channels, is the settlement of Odiak or Ighiak, where two large canning establishments are located, the annual output being about 40,000 cases of an excellent quality of canned salmon.

The whole coast line of Prince William sound consists of an uninterrupted series of deeply indented fiords and bays, sheltered by groups of small islands and overhung by the towering peaks of a continuation of the Alpine chain of Saint Elias, and in nearly every bay and fiord there are several large glaciers. The narrow line of level ground between the seashore and the precipitous mountains is heavily timbered with spruce trees. The waters of Prince William sound contain, perhaps, less fish than other sections of the territory, the most abundant species being the dogfish, which seems to have driven away the codfish and nearly exterminated the herring, upon which it feeds. The whole region, however, abounds in fur-bearing animals, such as bears, land otters, and foxes, and sea otters are still found on the southern shores of Montague and Nuchek islands. On the eastern coast of Prince William sound, in the vicinity of Resurrection bay, are found several large "rookeries" of sea lions, which have apparently never been disturbed by the hunter. The whole of the eastern coast of the Kenai peninsula, which forms the southeastern boundary of this sound, displays the same character: high mountains rising abruptly from the water, with a narrow fringe of stumpy timber around the foot, frequently interrupted by glaciers. No inhabitants are found in this section, owing probably to the limited supply of fish and fur-bearing animals, though moose and reindeer are known to exist on the higher tiers of the mountain range, in the immediate vicinity of the line of eternal snow.

Passing around the southernmost end of Kenai peninsula at Cape Elizabeth, the first settlement at English bay or Graham harbor is found, at which there is a trading store and a small salmon saltery. The natives of this settlement and of a few smaller ones adjoining are chiefly engaged during the summer season in hunting the sea otter. The supply of fish is limited, but the natives secure sufficient food by adding to their larder the meat of the marmot and porcupine. The furs procured in this region consist of the skins of the black bear and fox. The timber which covers the base of the mountains is rather stunted in growth and very knotty.

On the north side of English bay, near its entrance, the Russians at one time operated an extensive coal mine, traces of which are still to be seen in the shape of solid stone piers, a few dilapidated buildings, and the frame of hoisting works, but it was abandoned because the steam-making qualities of the coal were not satisfactory. To the north of English bay, across the gulf of Kuchekmak, another deposit of coal is found, probably of a nature similar to that just described, toward the working of which some progress has been made, a building having been erected and a tunnel started, from which several hundred tons of coal have thus far been taken and used in trials as to its quality. Within view of the beach there are four distinct veins of coal, varying from three to six feet in thickness. As the mouth of the tunnel at this mine is within a few feet of tide water, this coal could be mined and shipped at very little expense should the quality prove such as to warrant its use for steaming. The shores of Kuchekmak gulf are heavily timbered, but the further we progress northward the more stunted the spruce becomes, until it can scarcely be said to possess any commercial value.

Just beyond the gulf of Kuchekmak, at Anchor point, three miners were engaged in washing the gravel cast up on the beach for gold, which is found in extremely fine particles of the kind known as flour gold. This kind of gold can only be secured by the help of mercury, and the whole operation is confined to the open season of spring and summer, and even then a drought of unusual duration may interrupt production for weeks at a time. The gold thus far sent from these diggings does not exceed \$1,000 in amount, and to secure this insignificant result it was necessary to construct a ditch more than two miles in length.

From Anchor point northward along the west coast of Cook inlet is found a wide belt or level plateau, extending from the high mountain range on the extreme west to the seashore. This plateau is covered with mossy tundra and scattered groves of stunted spruce, and overlies a strata of blue clay, under which is found sandstone, with narrow veins of coal. Strange to say, gold exists throughout the

swampy soil of this immense surface, and a few light, floury colors can be washed out from almost any panful of dirt picked at random. No paying mining claims have been thus far located in the Kenai peninsula.

The two larger streams cutting across this plateau teem during the season with salmon of the finest quality. There are two large canning establishments located at the mouth of the Kassilof river and one on the Kenai river. The fur trade of this region, once famous for its magnitude, has now become quite insignificant, and is confined to a small number of skins of the bear, marten, fox, and beaver. A few parties are sent out every season to the opposite shore of the inlet to hunt sea otter, that animal having become extinct on the west coast.

The appearance of the surface of the peninsula remains the same until its northern end is reached, at the deeply indented arm of Turnagain. Here in one of the innumerable ravines three miners have been at work for two seasons washing the surface gravel for its precious contents, but the result thus far has not been very satisfactory, the total yield amounting to between seven and eight hundred dollars.

On this western table-land of the Kenai peninsula is found one of the few regions in Alaska affording some agricultural prospects, and there are many localities where water courses have drained the tundra to such a degree as to allow of quite extensive areas of pasture and of soil capable of producing potatoes and other vegetables, and perhaps barley and oats. At one point a settlement named Ninitchik was formed more than a century ago by immigrants from Siberia, and ever since that time these people have engaged to a certain extent in agricultural pursuits. There can be no doubt that at various points on the peninsula settlers could find land capable of cultivation and ample pasture for large herds of cattle, as the summers are dry enough to insure a sufficient supply of hay for feeding cattle during the long, cold winter.

On the west coast of Cook inlet, which along its whole length is overshadowed by a high volcanic chain of mountains with several active craters, the level land lying between the seashore and the mountains is extremely narrow. There is but one harbor on this coast line between the head of Cook inlet and its southernmost point at Cape Douglas, and settlements are few and far between. The lower portion of the coast, however, is visited every season by large hunting parties (fitted out by trading companies) in pursuit of the sea otter. Natives in search of this valuable animal even come here from the distant shores of Bering sea, making their way along the coast and across a series of lakes, and finally carry their canoes over the main chain of mountains.

At Beluga creek, about fifty miles south of the mouth of the Shushetno river, surface diggings were discovered many years ago and worked occasionally with indifferent results by successive parties of prospectors. Near the Cape of West Foreland, in the vicinity of the trading station of Toyonok, a vein of good coal has been located, which will probably be thoroughly prospected during the coming season. The coal in sight is of the usual lignite quality found in so many parts of Alaska, but the tremendous tides rushing up and down this estuary of Cook inlet wash out and cast up on the beach fragments of coal of superior quality. We can therefore confidently predict that when shafts are sunk these veins will prove to be valuable. The proprietors of the three canneries established on the eastern shore of the inlet send their steamers to every stream emptying into its waters in search of additional supplies of the magnificent king salmon, which frequent these waters.

Directly south of Cook inlet lies the Kadiak group of islands, consisting of Kadiak proper, Shuyak, Afognak, Sitkalidak, and the islands of Trinidad in the south. This group forms the center of the salmon-canning industry of Alaska, and furnishes almost two-thirds of the whole pack of the country. Ten canneries have been thus far established in this group, eight of which depend for their supply upon one small river, the Karluk, which falls into the waters of Shelikoff strait, on the west coast of Kadiak. The first cannery was established at Karluk in the year 1884, and produced in that season 4,000 cases. During the following season this pack was increased to 16,000 cases, and the largest canning establishment in the world was then fitted up. The almost phenomenal product of this institution immediately attracted attention, and competitors came into the field. During the last season a force of nearly 1,100 fishermen and packers were engaged in handling the output of this small river, which can be easily waded at low tide. The number of fish secured in the season of 1890 foots up a little over three millions, representing a pack of over 200,000 cases.

Two other canneries, located at Afognak, also depend for the greater part of their supply upon the Karluk, with which constant communication is kept by means of a small steamer. The two remaining canneries of this group, at Alitak and Olga bay, are also branches of Karluk firms, and are partly supplied from the same river. Quite a number of fish are also secured by means of steamers from the opposite coast of the Alaskan peninsula, chiefly from the bays of Kukak and Katmai, and salting stations have been located at various point in this group, generally in connection with the different canneries, the most important of which is located at Eagle harbor, on the east coast of Kadiak island.

The settlement of Saint Paul, on the northeastern shore of Kadiak island, is the most important fur-trading center in central Alaska, from which all stations of the Alaska Commercial Company throughout the district are supplied. The fur product of the islands of this group consists of foxes, land otters, and brown bears, but sea otters are killed in considerable numbers in the waters adjoining its southern extremity. The annual shipments from the Saint Paul station up to within the last two or three years amounted to between \$250,000 and \$300,000, but lately an active competition has considerably reduced these figures. The eastern and southern shores of these islands contain vast tracts of level and gently rolling land, covered with excellent pasture, and the climate is of extraordinary mildness, the thermometer never at any time descending below zero. It is safe to predict that in course of time this section of Alaska will be utilized for sheep and cattle raising, as it is an authenticated fact that both sheep and cattle can graze here throughout the year without shelter and with only a few brief interruptions, caused by occasional snow storms. The native population of this section, having been in contact with civilization and exposed to christianizing influences for more than a century, have always engaged in agriculture to a limited extent, and in the larger settlements have never been without potato gardens and a few head of cattle. At present some three hundred head of cattle and over thirty sheep are kept in the vicinity of Saint Paul.

The southern coast line of the Alaskan peninsula, extending from Cape Douglas to False pass or Issanak strait, presents the spectacle of a precipitous mountain chain rising abruptly from the sea, broken by deep indentations and sheltered by outlying islands. At a few points, such as Chignik bay, Wrangell, Portage, and Pavloff bay, the rivers forming the outlet of lakes afford an abundant supply of salmon, and canneries have been located at Chignik and Thin point, with an aggregate output of 50,000 cases per annum.

Directly south from the center of this coast line are the Shumagin islands. On the island of Unga there is a coal vein of considerable extent, which was located soon after the acquisition of the territory, but after futile attempts to place the coal in the San Francisco market the claim fell into the hands of two men, who settled down and confined themselves to taking out annually a small quantity for local consumption. On the same island the gold mine of the Apollo Gold and Silver Mining Company has been operated for several successive seasons, giving employment to a force of twenty-five or thirty men. No shipment of bullion from this mine has thus far been reported, but prospects are said to be promising for the future. At the settlement of Unga there is also a trading station and base of supplies for this district, but the most important industry is the cod fishery, having its headquarters on the island of Popoff, separated from Unga by a narrow strait. Here at Pirate cove and Humboldt harbor two fishing stations have been established for many years. The greater part of the fishing is done in small boats, and the product is carried to San Francisco by vessels, which make regular trips during the season. On these islands cattle and sheep could probably be profitably raised. The outlying rocks and islets of this group afford some of the most prolific sea-otter hunting grounds of Alaska.

Directly north of this group is Portage bay, which is separated from Herendeen bay by an isthmus about thirteen miles in width, debouching into Bering sea on the north side of the peninsula. Within a short distance of this isthmus a coal deposit has been discovered and is now in course of development under the auspices of the Alaska Commercial Company. There is no doubt that this deposit will become of great value in the near future, especially after the isthmus shall have been crossed by a proposed tramway, making the mine accessible from the Pacific ocean without entering Bering sea. From the western extremity of the Alaskan peninsula westward for nearly a thousand miles extends the long line of islands known as the Aleutian group. The chief settlement of

the Aleutian chain is Unalaska, which is not only a fur-trading center of great importance, but also a point of call and base of supplies for the whaling fleet annually cruising in Bering sea and the Arctic ocean. The natural wealth of this long chain of islands is confined almost solely to products of the sea. The furs are confined to a limited number of foxes of inferior quality and sea otters, the latter decreasing in numbers from year to year. Fish in immense quantities and of great variety can be found in the waters surrounding these islands. Nearly all the numerous bays and harbors are visited by schools of herring two or three times a year, and every stream and rivulet has its run of salmon, while the bays and adjoining banks are crowded with codfish and a striped fish resembling mackerel, which is of most excellent flavor and great richness. No part of this piscatory wealth, however, is utilized at present beyond the annual supply of dried fish for the natives of the islands, who have decreased during the last decade from 2,500 to less than 900 of both sexes. The climate of these islands is mild, and there can be no doubt that many of them that contain level land could be utilized for purposes of stock and sheep raising were it not for the difficulty of bringing the product to market.

Nearly two hundred miles north of Unalaska are the two small islands composing the Pribilof group, from which up to one year ago fur-seal skins to the value of nearly one and a half million dollars were annually exported. This important industry is now declining in value, owing to the rapid decrease in the number of seals, caused by their indiscriminate slaughter at sea. A few hundred foxes of the species known as the blue fox are annually killed on these islands. Should the fur seal become exterminated, or the killing of this valuable animal be temporarily suspended by the United States government, it would be either necessary to find other employment for the natives living on these islands or supply them with food and raiment.

In connection with this question, it may be well to point out one source from which these people might supply themselves in an emergency such as indicated. It is well known that the bone supply of the globe is limited, and that firms dealing in this material are constantly sending out prospectors for additional supplies. On these islands seals have been killed in almost countless numbers for more than a century, and the accumulation of bones is correspondingly large. To give an idea of this deposit it is only necessary to consider that a single year, under present circumstances, would yield a hundred thousand carcasses, each containing at least twenty pounds of bone, or a total of one thousand tons.

The northern coast of the Alaskan peninsula, which in times past was the resort of large herds of walrus during the breeding season, is now almost totally deserted by these animals, and the few inhabitants of the widely-scattered villages depend for their food supply upon the fish which throng the rivers and the reindeer which are still found in the uplands. The only harbor on all this long line of coast is Herendeen bay, previously mentioned in connection with the coal mine located there. The whole surface of the peninsula between the high mountains on the east and the coast of Bering sea on the west is a vast extent of tundra, interspersed here and there in the more northern sections with a stunted growth of spruce.

Bristol bay forms the westernmost portion of Bering sea, and is the outlet of two rivers: the Kvichak, which affords egress to the waters of Ilyanna lake, the largest in Alaska, and the Nushegak, which enters the bay of the same name from the north. On this bay four large salmon canneries have been located, with an annual output of 150,000 cases, a great portion of which consists of the best quality of king salmon. The canning establishments located at Nushegak also obtain additional supplies of fish by means of small steamers plying to the various streams draining the peninsular plateau. The course of the Nushegak river lies through a rolling country having alternate strata of gravel and clay, in which at various places promising indications of gold have been discovered, but no development of these deposits has yet taken place.

The occupations of the natives of this section, who formerly obtained quantities of whalebone and walrus ivory, are now confined to labor in the fishing establishments and the hunting of such fur-bearing animals as the country affords, the bear, land otter, fox, and marten.

That portion of Bering sea lying to the northward and westward of the Alaskan peninsula and south of the Kuskokwim delta has been ascertained to be an excellent cod fishing-ground, the banks having been definitely located during recent explorations by the United States Fish Commission steamer

Albatross. Only one or two vessels have thus far attempted to fish in these grounds. There can be no doubt that were it not for the presence of large numbers of seals in this part of Bering sea during the greater portion of the year the whole western part would afford an exceedingly prolific fishing ground, the sea being comparatively shallow and easily accessible. The seals, however, now consume enormous quantities of codfish.

Westward from Nushegak river is the Togiak river, a shallow stream, with an abundance of fish of a species only adapted to food supply for the natives. The number of fur-bearing animals in the country drained by the Togiak has decreased to a considerable degree within the last ten years, causing hunters to migrate to great distances in search of profitable game. It is from this region that parties are fitted out to hunt sea otters in the waters of Cook inlet. The walrus, which formerly frequented the sand dunes lining this portion of the coast, has nearly disappeared.

The Kuskokwim river, which is probably second in size among Alaskan streams, empties its waters through a wide estuary into Bering sea. A dense population, amounting to several thousand, is found settled in numerous villages along the lower course of this river, depending entirely for food supply upon the river and adjoining sea. Fish of various kinds are extremely abundant in this river, but the only marketable salmon is the king salmon, which makes its appearance but once during the season in a very brief run. The fish most common in the Kuskokwim is the whitefish of the *Coregonus* species, which is caught at all times of the year, during the winter through holes cut in the ice. The abundance of fish attracts large numbers of seals and white whales, or belugas, who, in turn, are hunted by the natives, affording them an abundant supply of their favorite food, oil and blubber. Along the upper course of the Kuskokwim many indications of the presence of precious metals have been discovered, including several veins of cinnabar. The mountains of the interior afford a well-stocked hunting and trapping ground for fur-bearing animals, the most valuable of which is the marten or Alaskan sable. A large number of skins of the black bear of very fine quality are also secured here. There is but one trader in this district, who gains possession of the furs partly by direct purchase and partly by exchange for oil and blubber.

The delta land confined between the lower courses of the Yukon and Kuskokwim rivers in the west and Bering sea in the east could perhaps be rightly termed the section of Alaska poorer in natural wealth than any other section known. This whole region consists of a flat morass, intersected by innumerable channels and shallow lakes, and the only fur-bearing animal known to exist in this section is the mink, which is of poor quality and of nominal value. This inhospitable region is quite densely populated, the people depending entirely upon the products of the sea and interior waters, such as seals, beluga, fish, and immense flocks of water fowl in their season. On the island of Nunivak, lying a few miles to the westward of this coast, reindeer are said to exist, but the greater part of the subsistence of the inhabitants is afforded by the sea.

Proceeding northward, we reach the greatest river of Alaska, and perhaps of North America, the Yukon, which discharges its turbid waters through numerous channels into a part of Bering sea so shallow that vessels will run aground before even sighting land. There can be no doubt that navigable channels exist somewhere, but until the government extends its surveys of this region the mouth of this important river must remain closed to commerce. The Yukon will probably in the future be looked upon as the chief salmon river of Alaska as soon as it is made accessible by surveys or perhaps by railway connection. The quantity of marketable fish, both of red and king salmon, thronging this river and crowding its waters during three months of the year is truly wonderful. A large portion of these fish ascend the river for a distance of between twelve and fifteen hundred miles, where they are to be found in an edible condition upon their first arrival. The thousands of people, both Eskimos and Athabaskans, who line the banks of this river depend altogether upon the red salmon for their food supply, the magnificent king salmon, which here reaches a length of from five to six feet and a weight of from eighty to one hundred and twenty pounds, being consumed by them fresh. Schools of white whales can be met with in this river from four to five hundred miles from its mouth in pursuit of salmon and other fish. The fur trade of the Yukon region, which has been in the hands of one firm for the last ten years, does not exhibit any signs of decrease in the supply, though there can be no doubt that this is due to a display of greater energy in hunting the animals. The value of the

annual catch which is collected at the trading station of Saint Michael's is about \$75,000, the most valuable furs being the black fox, the marten, and the beaver.

Both banks of the Yukon down to within three hundred miles of its mouth are lined with dense forests of spruce, with here and there a few groves of stunted hemlock. These forests do not, however, extend far into the interior. A few miles from the river, on either side, the explorer emerges from the forest upon an apparently limitless extent of tundra land, a peculiarity of which is the existence of a frozen subsoil and layers of ice, which are thoroughly protected from the effects of solar heat by a thick coat of sphagnous growth. Though the forests of the Yukon will probably not be of great commercial value in the future, they will certainly afford much needed material to the prospectors and miners now gradually advancing into the interior of Alaska. The whole country is dotted with lakes and shallow water courses, which in the summer season are crowded with millions of water fowl—swans, geese, ducks, etc. At many points on the river, where natural drainage has freed the soil of the universal moisture, it would no doubt be possible during the short but warm summer to cultivate vegetables, and perhaps even the hardy grains. A few attempts in this direction have been made, the most promising by the Jesuit fathers in charge of Catholic mission work on the Yukon river. The Sisters of Saint Anne, connected with this mission, have also introduced an industry which will be of the greatest importance and assistance, at least to the female portion of the native population. They are training small children in the manufacture of Brussels lace under the guidance of one of the sisters, who is a professional lacemaker from Belgium.

Though the appearance of the gravelly banks of the Yukon river would indicate the presence of precious metals, it is not until Anvik is reached, at the mouth of the Koyukuk river, that actual operations in this line are met with. Three or four men who are now mining on this northern tributary of the Yukon report encouraging prospects, having secured between three and four thousand dollars' worth of gold dust within the last two seasons.

On the Tananah river, the principal tributary of the Yukon from the south, three camps of prospectors are now in existence, from which between seven and eight thousand dollars' worth of gold has been shipped within the last two years. The prospector in this country is beset by unusual difficulties and many almost insurmountable obstacles, and, in consequence, the development of the precious metals existing here will be exceedingly slow.

From the mountain range which lies between the Tananah river and the upper Yukon a number of small tributaries enter the main river, nearly all of which have been prospected with gratifying success during the last few years. Bar diggings are now being worked on most of these streams, the most prolific being the famous Forty-mile creek, from which the greater part of the gold shipments of this district have been made. One hundred and fifty miners have been working here for six or seven years, and have succeeded in washing out of the gravelly banks some fifty or sixty thousand dollars' worth of gold per annum. During the season of 1890 this amount was probably increased by nearly one-half through the discovery of new bars on what is known as Lady Franklin's gulch. As the summer season is exceedingly short, the miners resort to the expedient of piling logs upon the bars in winter and setting fire to them, thus thawing the deposit sufficiently to permit of its being carried to the banks, ready for washing out in the spring. Without this expedient, probably the mining in this region would not be profitable. One firm of miners has secured steam pumps, with which to draw up fine gravel and sand from the river bed, but the result of the experiment is not yet known.

The coast line from Saint Michael's northward and westward to Cape Prince of Wales, on Bering strait, consists of low hills and tundra, over which are scattered a few small settlements of Eskimo. The first break in this shore line occurs at Golovin bay, at the head of which, on Fish river, a mining enterprise was inaugurated many years ago to develop deposits of galena or silver lead-bearing ore. Owing, perhaps, to both misfortune and mismanagement, the results of this enterprise thus far have not been gratifying, the total value of the ore shipped not exceeding \$13,000, a sum in no way commensurate with the expense incurred. Westward from Golovin bay lies the bay of Port Clarence, a rendezvous for whale ships previous to entering the Arctic ocean. Both of these bays are visited by large schools of fish well adapted for the subsistence of the natives, but not of much marketable value. The furs obtained from the coast and interior are those of the fox, bear, land otter, and polar bear.

On the long line of coast extending from Cape Prince of Wales northward and westward around Point Barrow, and thence to the boundary line, the widely-scattered Eskimos formerly depended for their food supply upon the walrus, seal, and whale found along the coast and on ice floes; also upon the reindeer, which at the time of the acquisition of Alaska were found in immense herds within short distances from the coast. Annexation to the United States brought with it the introduction of breech-loading arms, which resulted in the almost total extermination of the reindeer in an incredibly short period, the Eskimos shooting the animal by hundreds for the mere sport of using the new weapon. On the other hand, the constant pursuit of the walrus and whale has resulted in a diminution of this source of supply amounting almost to extermination. It is true that fish of every kind abound in the rivers, but time will be required to induce the Eskimos to look upon the whale and walrus as their chief supply.

In the vicinity of Cape Lisburne there are several veins of coal, which afford whaling steamers and revenue vessels an opportunity to replenish their supply, but no other mineral deposits have thus far been reported on this coast. The timber line, marked here by a very stunted growth of spruce, does not approach to within many miles of the seacoast, being confined almost exclusively to the river courses.

The waters, however, immediately adjoining this poverty-stricken region have been a source of great wealth to the New Bedford and San Francisco firms engaged in whaling in the Arctic ocean. This wealth can not properly be included among the resources of Alaska, as it might have been secured by whalers even if Russia had not ceded the country. A great part of the business of these whalers is done by traffic with natives for such whalebone as they are able to secure from the shore or on the ice and for walrus ivory and furs, the latter consisting chiefly of the skins of the beaver, polar bear, and white fox. The whaling catch of the fleet for the season of 1890, which also covers parts of the ocean not contiguous to Alaska, foots up as follows: Oil, 14,567 barrels; whalebone, 226,402 pounds; ivory, 3,980 pounds. The whalebone is worth from \$2.50 to \$3.50 a pound, the oil from thirty to sixty cents a gallon, and the ivory fifty cents a pound.

In this survey of the wealth and resources of Alaska the observer is struck with one rather discouraging feature: that all these vast resources, the products of land and sea, are taken out of the country without leaving any equivalent to the inhabitants. The chief industries, such as salmon canneries, cod fisheries, mines, and the fur trade, are carried on with labor imported into Alaska and taken away again, thus taking out of the country the wages earned. Every pound of subsistence for these laborers, as well as all of the clothing they use, is carried by them into Alaska. The shipping of Alaska, which has become of considerable value, is also carried on wholly by non-residents of the territory, chiefly from California, Oregon, and Washington, and this state of affairs extends even to the important tourists' travel to the southeastern district of Alaska. Not only the passage money, but the whole cost of subsistence of these tourists during their stay in Alaska, goes to the California owners of the steamship lines. To give an idea of the magnitude of this traffic, it is only necessary to state that the number of tourists' tickets sold each season exceeds five thousand, each ticket representing an expenditure of not less than \$100, making a total of \$500,000.

The insignificant payments for furs and labor to natives are absorbed entirely in the purchase of small quantities of food and raiment. The spectacle of so vast a tract of country being thus drained continually for twenty-three years without receiving anything to speak of in return can not probably be equaled in any other part of the United States, and perhaps of the world. At the same time the only prospect for a change in these circumstances, by immigration and settlement of people, who could supply the demand for labor and develop the industries as residents of the country, would appear to be still in the far distant future.

In view of the general and frequently expressed desire on the part of the public to know more of Alaska, the investigations in connection with this branch of the Census Office inquiries have been extended over a wider field, embracing subjects not included in the general census. The results, as far as at hand, make it possible to state that in the final report there will be embraced a complete exhibit of Alaskan commerce in its entirety, as well as a very satisfactory account of the geographical and topographical features of the country, its resources, and the habits, customs, and present status of the

native population. With a view to this end, arrangements have been made and are about to be carried out for obtaining a series of authoritative descriptive articles covering all sections of Alaska, from the pens of intelligent men who have resided in their respective sections for many years. At least three of these articles will come from what is now considered and described as the "unknown" part of Alaska. There is every prospect of completing the work connected with this investigation by the end of the present year.

CENSUS BULLETIN.

No. 150.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

November 28, 1891.

POPULATION OF ALASKA—OFFICIAL COUNT.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

CENSUS OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 11, 1891.

The accompanying table, giving the population of Alaska by race and sex of the 308 villages and settlements enumerated, is the result of all field work during the years 1890 and 1891.

The only failure to enumerate was reported from the seventh, or Arctic, district. For this district the Census Office had two special agents, Mr. John W. Kelly and Captain M. A. Healey, of the United States revenue marine. The former, in sending in his returns, estimated 1,600 as the number of Koagmutes and Noatagmutes whom it was impossible for either agent to reach.

Reports have been published of two exploring expeditions sent into the country occupied by these people, under the auspices of the navy and the revenue marine, the commanders of which certainly did not meet with any such number of inhabitants. From 300 to 400 would be a fair estimate of the number thus missed.

It must be borne in mind that this census represents the "summer population" all over Alaska, comprising quite a number, probably reaching into the thousands, especially whites and mongolians, temporarily employed in fish-packing establishments and on whale ships. As these are permanent industries, the number thus employed will remain about the same from year to year.

In regard to the men found on whale ships on the Alaskan coast, the authorities of San Francisco, California, claimed that their city had been defrauded by the Census Office of 5,000 or 6,000 inhabitants thus employed. Only such vessels were enumerated by the special agents as were found at anchor in Alaskan ports, and the returns from them show 378 whites and 97 kanakas, mulattoes, and negroes from the Hawaiian and Western islands.

The population of Alaska, as based upon the enumeration, is classified as whites, mixed (Russian and native), Indians, mongolians, with a grouping of all others, while the Indians, numbering 73.2 per cent of the whole population, are again classified as Eskimo, Thlinket, Athabaskan, Aleut, Tsimpsean, and Hyda.

SUMMARY OF POPULATION OF ALASKA BY DISTRICTS AND RACE AND SEX.

DISTRICTS.	Aggre- gate.	M.	F.	WHITE.			MIXED. (a)			INDIAN. (b)			MONGO- LIAN. (c)	ALL OTHERS.		
				Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.		Total.	M.	F.
The Territory.....	31,795	19,130	12,665	4,303	3,860	443	1,819	885	934	23,274	11,987	11,287	2,287	112	111	1
First or Southeastern district.....	8,038	4,842	3,196	1,747	1,400	347	124	56	68	5,834	3,054	2,780	329	4	3	1
Second or Kadiak district.....	6,112	4,399	1,713	1,105	1,056	49	785	408	377	2,782	1,495	1,287	1,432	8	8
Third or Unalaska district.....	2,361	1,434	927	520	495	25	734	343	391	967	456	511	137	3	3
Fourth or Nushagak district.....	2,726	1,711	1,015	318	310	8	28	10	18	1,996	1,007	989	384
Fifth or Kuskokwim district.....	5,424	2,736	2,688	24	19	5	17	5	12	5,383	2,712	2,671
Sixth or Yukon district.....	3,912	2,099	1,813	202	193	9	127	59	68	3,583	1,847	1,736
Seventh or Arctic district.....	3,222	1,909	1,313	387	387	4	4	2,729	1,416	1,313	5	97	97

a Descendants of intermarriage between Russians and native women.

b Comprising the following tribes: Eskimo, Thlinket, Athabaskan, Aleut, Tsimpsean, and Hyda.

c Including Chinese and Japanese.

d No females.

The population of Alaska is classified as follows:

Whites.....	4,303
Mixed (Russian and native).....	1,819
Indians.....	23,274
Mongolians.....	2,287
All others.....	112
Total.....	31,795

The Indians are again divided as follows:

Eskimo.....	12,784
Thlinket.....	4,739
Athabaskan.....	3,441
Aleut.....	968
Tsimpsean.....	951
Hyda.....	391
Total.....	23,274

The enumeration was compiled under the direction of Mr. IVAN PETROFF, special agent in charge of the Alaska Division of the Census Office.

POPULATION OF ALASKA BY VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS AND RACE AND SEX.

No.	VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS.	District.	Aggregate.	M.	F.	WHITE.			MIXED. (a)			INDIAN. (b)			MONGO-LIAN. (c)	ALL OTHERS.		
						Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	M. (d).	Total.	M.	F.
	The Territory.....		31,795	19,130	12,665	4,803	3,860	443	1,819	885	934	23,274	11,987	11,287	2,287	112	111	1
1	Afognak.....	2	409	289	120	25	25		170	87	83	77	40	37	137			
2	Agivavik.....	4	30	12	18							30	12	18				
3	Agovik.....	6	51	24	27							51	24	27				
4	Agumak.....	5	41	19	22							41	19	22				
5	Aguliagamute.....	5	94	49	45							94	49	45				
6	Agulukpukmute.....	4	22	9	13							22	9	13				
7	Ahgomekhelanaghamute	5	15	6	9							15	6	9				
8	Ahgulakhpaghamute.....	5	19	9	10							19	9	10				
9	Ahguliagamute.....	5	106	53	53							106	53	53				
10	Ahpokagamute.....	5	210	98	112							210	98	112				
11	Ahquenach-khlugamute..	5	6	3	3							6	3	3				
12	Akakhpuk.....	4	9	4	5							9	4	5				
13	Akeklehahamute.....	6	79	38	41							79	38	41				
14	Akgulurigiglak.....	4	61	30	31							61	30	31				
15	Akiagamute.....	5	97	47	50							97	47	50				
16	Akiachchagmute.....	5	43	20	23							43	20	23				
17	Akutan.....	3	80	44	36	3	3		6	1	5	71	40	31				
18	Alaganok.....	2	48	27	21							48	27	21				
19	Alagnagmute.....	6	68	32	36							68	32	36				
20	Alitak.....	2	420	366	54	107	107		2	2		134	80	54	177			
21	Andreievsky.....	6	10	5	5				10	5	5							
22	Angnovchamute.....	4	16	7	9							16	7	9				
23	Ankahchagmute.....	6	103	52	51							103	52	51				
24	Annovokhamute.....	5	15	9	6							15	9	6				
25	Anvik.....	6	191	93	98				3	1	2	188	92	96				
26	Apahiamute.....	5	91	38	53							91	38	53				
27	Askinaghamute.....	5	138	73	65							138	73	65				
28	Atchalugumute.....	5	39	20	19							39	20	19				
29	Atka.....	3	132	58	74	1	1		15	8	7	116	49	67				
30	Atnik.....	7	34	18	16							34	18	16				
31	Attu.....	3	101	41	60	9	1	8	25	13	12	67	27	40				
32	Auk settlements.....	1	324	164	160	1	1					323	163	160				
33	Avnulgimute.....	6	30	15	15							30	15	15				
34	Ayaktalik.....	2	106	59	47	1	1		7	4	3	97	53	44		1	1	
35	Aziavigamute.....	4	90	43	47							90	43	47				
36	Bartlett Bay.....	1	40	40		13	13								27			
37	Belkovsky.....	3	185	94	91	9	7	2	81	39	42	94	47	47	1			
38	Berners Bay.....	1	6	5	1	5	5		1		1							
39	Bethel.....	5	20	9	11	7	4	3				13	5	8				
40	Black River settlements..	6	125	65	60							125	65	60				
41	Borka.....	3	57	26	31							57	26	31				
42	Boundary Camp.....	6	18	18		18	18											
43	Bradford.....	4	166	165	1	82	81	1				1	1		83			
44	Burroughs Bay.....	1	134	93	41	18	17	1				91	51	40	25			
45	Cape Douglas.....	2	85	47	38	2	2		1		1	82	45	37				
46	Cape Krusenstern.....	7	45	24	21							45	24	21				
47	Cape Nome.....	7	41	22	19							41	22	19				
48	Cape Smythe.....	7	246	149	97	43	43		3	3		189	92	97				
49	Carmel.....	4	189	178	11	74	71	3	3	1	2	16	10	6	96			
50	Chalitmute.....	5	358	183	175							358	183	175				
51	Chechinamute.....	5	84	44	40							84	44	40				
52	Chernovsky.....	3	78	39	39				8	3	5	70	36	34				
53	Chican.....	1	38	23	15	9	8	1				29	15	14				
54	Chignik Bay.....	2	193	190	3	66	65	1				5	3	2	121	1	1	
55	Chilkaht Lake.....	2	34	19	15							34	19	15				
56	Chilkat.....	1	153	147	6	73	69	4	3	1	2				77			
57	Chilkoot Mission.....	1	106	54	52							106	54	52				
58	Chimingyangamute.....	5	40	20	20							40	20	20				
59	Chokfoktoleghagamute...	5	18	10	8							18	10	8				
60	Christangamute.....	4	83	37	46							83	37	46				
61	Chuligmute.....	5	32	16	16							32	16	16				
62	Chuligmute, Upper.....	5	30	15	15							30	15	15				
63	Coal Harbor.....	3	15	8	7	5	4	1	10	4	6							
64	Davids Camp.....	6	66	35	31							66	35	31				
65	Douglas City.....	1	402	317	85	355	295	60	18	8	10	26	11	15	2	1	1	

a Descendants of intermarriage between Russians and native women.

b Comprising the following tribes: Eskimo, Athabaskan, Thlinket, Aleut, Tsimpsean, and Hyda.

c Including the Chinese and Japanese.

d No females.

POPULATION OF ALASKA BY VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS AND RACE AND SEX—CONTINUED.

No.	VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS.	District.	Aggregate.	M.	F.	WHITE.			MIXED.			INDIAN.			MONGO-LIAN.	ALL OTHERS.	
						Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.		Total.	M. F.
66	Dununuk	5	48	27	21	3	3					45	24	21			
67	Eagle Harbor	2	77	42	35	7	7		3	3		67	32	35			
68	East Point, No. 1	5	36	20	16							36	20	16			
69	East Point, No. 2	5	41	23	18							41	23	18			
70	Ekaluktalugumute	5	24	13	11							24	13	11			
71	English Bay	2	107	64	43	1	1		6	3	3	100	60	40			
72	Erkleetpaga	7	20	10	10							20	10	10			
73	Etohlugamute	5	25	14	11							25	14	11			
74	Fish Bay	1	4	3	1	4	3	1									
75	Flagatlokai	6	16	9	7							16	9	7			
76	Fort Tongas	1	50	26	24	6	6		1	1		43	19	24			
77	Funter Bay	1	25	14	11	5	5					20	9	11			
78	Gambier Bay	1	8	4	4							8	4	4			
79	Gilakhamute	5	22	10	12							22	10	12			
80	Golofnin Bay	7	25	12	13	2	2					23	10	13			
81	Gologamute	4	29	13	16							29	13	16			
82	Golsova	6	44	27	17							44	27	17			
83	Hindasetukee	1	143	79	64							143	79	64			
84	Holikitsak	6	114	63	51							114	63	51			
85	Hoochinoo	1	381	200	181							381	200	181			
86	Hoonah	1	438	234	204	2	2		2		2	434	232	202			
87	Howkan (Jackson P. O.) ..	1	105	52	53	11	5	6	4	2	2	90	45	45			
88	Huckiung	4	32	17	15							32	17	15			
89	Icy Cape	7	57	32	25							57	32	25			
90	Igagik	4	60	34	26							60	34	26			
91	Ighiak	2	94	47	47							94	47	47			
92	Ighiakhaghamute	5	81	40	41							81	40	41			
93	Igivachochamute	4	31	15	16							31	15	16			
94	Ignalook	7	85	45	40							85	45	40			
95	Ignigtok	7	64	28	36							64	28	36			
96	Ikaleaveagmute	6	38	20	18							38	20	18			
97	Ikalinkamute	4	60	28	32							60	28	32			
98	Iko-agmute	6	65	35	30							65	35	30			
99	Ikogmute	6	140	75	65				16	8	8	124	67	57			
100	Iliamna	2	76	42	34				25	19	6	51	23	28			
101	Ingahamute	6	50	27	23							50	27	23			
102	Ingamatsha	2	73	40	33				2	2		71	38	33			
103	Ingeramute	5	35	18	17							35	18	17			
104	Insiamute	4	42	20	22							42	20	22			
105	Isha	2	30	18	12	6	6		8	4	4	15	7	8	1		
106	Itkarapaga	7	8	5	3							8	5	3			
107	Juneau	1	1,253	855	398	671	562	109	43	15	28	527	266	261	11	1	1
108	Kadiak (Saint Paul)	2	495	269	226	127	87	40	245	117	128	122	64	58	1		
109	Kaguiak	2	112	58	54	1	1		16	9	7	92	45	47	3		
110	Kahlukhtughamute	5	29	15	14							29	15	14			
111	Kahmute	5	40	20	20							40	20	20			
112	Kailwigamute	5	157	81	76							157	81	76			
113	Kakawaterka	1	70	33	37							70	33	37			
114	Kakhonak	4	28	16	12							28	16	12			
115	Kakwaltoo	1	77	37	40							77	37	40			
116	Kakwok	4	45	26	19							45	26	19			
117	Kalhonehagmute	6	45	23	22							45	23	22			
118	Kaltkagamute	5	29	17	12							29	17	12			
119	Kanagamute	5	35	20	15							35	20	15			
120	Kanagmute	5	41	21	20							41	21	20			
121	Kanakanak	4	53	26	27							53	26	27			
122	Kanatak	2	26	16	10				6	5	1	20	11	9			
123	Kanegmute	6	53	25	28							53	25	28			
124	Kanikhluak	2	73	36	37							73	36	37			
125	Kanulik	4	54	25	29							54	25	29			
126	Karluk	2	1,123	1,034	89	392	392		20	12	8	167	86	81	541	3	3
127	Kashunahmute	5	232	119	113							232	119	113			
128	Kaskanak	4	66	37	29							66	37	29			
129	Kassan	1	47	26	21	1	1					46	25	21			
130	Kassiachamute	4	50	30	20							50	30	20			
131	Kassilof	2	117	100	17	32	32		6	3	3	28	14	14	50	1	1
132	Katmai	2	132	78	54	1	1					131	77	54			
133	Kavalonah	4	13	9	4							13	9	4			
134	Kaviaghamute	5	59	31	28							59	31	28			
135	Keavyamute	6	97	51	46							97	51	46			
136	Kenai	2	264	211	53	51	51		41	24	17	93	57	36	79		
137	Kengugmute	6	54	29	25							54	29	25			
138	Kennachananaghamute ..	5	181	93	88							181	93	88			
139	Kiehikan	1	40	21	19	9	5	4	5	1	4	26	15	11			
140	Kikiktowrik	6	23	12	11							23	12	11			

POPULATION OF ALASKA BY VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS AND RACE AND SEX—CONTINUED.

No.	VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS.	District.	Aggregate.	M.	F.	WHITE.			MIXED.			INDIAN.			MONGO-LIAN.	ALL OTHERS.		
						Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	M.	Total.	M.	F.
141	Kikikhtagmute.....	5	119	57	62							119	57	62				
142	Killisnoo.....	1	79	51	28	44	31	13				33	18	15	2			
143	Killuda.....	2	22	10	12							22	10	12				
144	Kinegnagamute.....	5	92	44	48							92	44	48				
145	Kinegnagmute.....	5	76	38	38							76	38	38				
146	Kingaghee.....	7	488	260	228							488	260	228				
147	Kinik.....	2	160	84	76							160	84	76				
148	Kinuyak.....	4	51	29	22	7	7		5	2	3	29	20	19				
149	Kivichakh.....	4	37	22	15							37	22	15				
150	Klawak.....	1	287	170	117	18	18		8	6	2	261	146	115				
151	Klakwan.....	1	326	176	150	3	3		3	1	2	320	172	148				
152	Kl-changamute.....	5	49	24	25							49	24	25				
153	Klinquan.....	1	27	18	9	8	5	3				19	13	6				
154	Klukukhu.....	1	15	7	8							15	7	8				
155	Klutagmute.....	5	21	11	10							21	11	10				
156	Kochlogtoggamute.....	5	20	13	7							20	13	7				
157	Koggiung.....	4	133	64	69							133	64	69				
158	Kohtokaket.....	6	24	11	13							24	11	13				
159	Kolmakovsky.....	5	26	14	12	8	7	1	10	3	7	8	4	4				
160	Koot.....	5	117	55	62							117	55	62				
161	Koot River settlements ..	5	74	36	38							74	36	38				
162	Korovinsky.....	3	41	26	15	6	6		35	20	15							
163	Koshigin.....	3	46	22	24							46	22	24				
164	Kotlik.....	6	31	15	16				22	9	13	9	6	3				
165	Koyukuk River settlements.	6	174	89	85							174	89	85				
166	Kozerevsky.....	6	131	64	67	10	7	3				121	57	64				
167	Kuskokhagamute.....	5	115	53	62							115	53	62				
168	Kustatan.....	2	45	21	24							45	21	24				
169	Kvichampingagamute ..	5	25	14	11							25	14	11				
170	Kwigamute.....	5	43	22	21							43	22	21				
171	Kyktoltowtin.....	6	23	11	12							23	11	12				
172	Lagoon, No. 1.....	5	30	14	16							30	14	16				
173	Lagoon, No. 2.....	5	36	17	19							36	17	19				
174	Lake Bay.....	1	31	20	11	3	3					28	17	11				
175	Lake Village (Chageluk river).	6	3	2	1							3	2	1				
176	Lake Village (Copper river).	2	136	83	53							136	83	53				
177	Lomavigamute.....	5	53	29	24							53	29	24				
178	Loring.....	1	200	133	67	27	27		2	1	1	120	54	66	51			
179	Lowell.....	2	12	6	6	10	6	4	1			1		1				
180	Makeymute.....	6	50	24	26							50	24	26				
181	Makushin.....	3	51	25	26				30	15	15	21	10	11				
182	Meshik.....	4	74	34	40							74	34	40				
183	Metlakatla.....	1	823	447	376	4	4		1		1	817	442	375	1			
184	Millerton.....	4	165	163	2	70	68	2							95			
185	Mitchell P. O. (Yukon diggings).	6	238	194	44	127	127		16	8	8	95	59	36				
186	Mitrofanina.....	2	49	26	23	1	1		26	13	13	22	12	10				
187	Morzhovoi.....	3	68	39	29	8	8		16	6	10	41	25	19				
188	Mumtrahamute.....	5	162	81	81							162	81	81				
189	Mumtrekhlagamute.....	5	33	16	17	5	4	1				28	12	16				
190	Napaimute.....	4	11	7	4							11	7	4				
191	Napaimute.....	5	23	13	10							23	13	10				
192	Napaskeagamute.....	5	97	56	41							97	56	41				
193	Newturit.....	6	9	4	5							9	4	5				
194	Nikhhak.....	4	42	24	18							42	24	18				
195	Ninilchik.....	2	81	51	30	12	12		53	29	24	16	10	6				
196	Nogheliamute.....	4	16	8	8							16	8	8				
197	Noh-chamute.....	5	28	14	14							28	14	14				
198	Norkluk.....	7	13	6	7							13	6	7				
199	Norton Sound settlements.	7	283	138	145							283	138	145				
200	Notaloten.....	6	15	7	8							15	7	8				
201	Novokhtolahamute.....	5	55	26	29							55	26	29				
202	Nowikakat.....	6	77	40	37	3	2	1	1		1	73	38	35				
203	Ntealeyta.....	6	7	5	2							7	5	2				
204	Nuchek.....	2	145	62	83	7	4	3	18	9	9	120	49	71				
205	Nuklukayet.....	6	120	67	53	7	6	1	3		3	110	61	49				
206	Nulato.....	6	118	53	65	5	5		14	8	6	99	40	59				
207	Nulochtagamute.....	4	31	19	12							31	19	12				
208	Nunachanagamute.....	5	135	69	66							135	69	66				
209	Nunavoknak-chlugamute	5	107	52	55							107	52	55				
210	Nushagak.....	4	268	216	52	64	62	2	20	7	13	85	48	37	99			

POPULATION OF ALASKA BY VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS AND RACE AND SEX—CONTINUED.

No.	VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS.	District.	Aggregate.	M.	F.	WHITE.			MIXED.			INDIAN.			MONGO-LIAN.	ALL OTHERS.		
						Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.		Total.	M.	F.
211	Odiak.....	2	273	263	10	97	97					21	11	10	154	1	1	
212	Oh-hagamute.....	5	36	18	18							36	18	18				
213	Old Harbor.....	2	86	49	37							86	49	37				
214	Ozernoy.....	3	45	45		24	24		2	2					18	1	1	
215	Palmute.....	6	65	37	28							65	37	28				
216	Pakwik.....	4	93	46	47	1	1					92	45	47				
217	Pastolik.....	6	113	57	56							113	57	56				
218	Point Barrie.....	1	92	50	42	3	3					89	47	42				
219	Point Barrow.....	7	152	91	61	1	1					143	82	61		8	8	
220	Point Belcher.....	7	114	93	21	59	59					38	17	21	1	16	16	
221	Point Ellis.....	1	170	115	55	17	17		3	3		115	60	55	35			
222	Point Hope.....	7	301	156	145	5	5					295	150	145		1	1	
223	Point Lay.....	7	77	45	32							77	45	32				
224	Popof Island.....	3	146	141	5	135	133	2	7	4	3	1	1		3			
225	Porcupine River settlements.	6	150	75	75							150	75	75				
226	Port Clarence.....	7	485	420	65	275	275		1	1		144	79	65	3	62	62	
227	Pybus Bay.....	1	26	15	11							26	15	11				
228	Pyramid Harbor.....	1	77	74	3	37	34	3							40			
229	Queakhpaghamute.....	5	75	38	37							75	38	37				
230	Quelelochamute.....	5	112	61	51							112	61	51				
231	Quiechloh-chamute.....	5	83	39	44							83	39	44				
232	Quiechochlogamute.....	5	65	34	31							65	34	31				
233	Quilochugamute.....	5	12	7	5							12	7	5				
234	Quinhaghamute.....	5	109	54	55							109	54	55				
235	Sahruyuk.....	4	32	18	14							32	18	14				
236	Saint George.....	3	93	44	49	8	8		36	16	20	40	20	29				
237	Saint Lawrence Island.....	7	267	136	131							267	136	131				
238	Saint Michael.....	6	101	56	45	30	26	4	33	12	21	38	18	20				
239	Saint Paul.....	3	244	106	138	22	18	4	111	45	66	108	40	68	3			
240	Sakar.....	1	21	14	7	1	1					20	13	7				
241	Sakataloden.....	6	39	22	17							39	22	17				
242	Salmon Bay.....	1	42	20	22	3	3		1	1		38	16	22				
243	Sannak.....	3	132	101	31	62	62		54	28	26	14	9	5	2			
244	Sea Horse Island.....	7	15	10	5	2	2					13	8	5				
245	Seldovia.....	2	99	59	40				16	8	8	83	51	32				
246	Semenovsky.....	3	3	3		3	3											
247	Senati.....	6	40	22	18							40	22	18				
248	Seymour Channel.....	1	9	7	2	6	6		3	1	2							
249	Shacktolit.....	6	38	17	21							38	17	21				
250	Shinyagamute.....	5	7	4	3							7	4	3				
251	Shovenaghamute.....	5	62	31	31							62	31	31				
252	Singick.....	7	12	4	8							12	4	8				
253	Sitka.....	1	1,190	659	531	293	164	129	4		4	861	464	397	31	1		1
254	Sledge Island.....	7	67	40	27							67	40	27				
255	Steamer Arctic.....	6	27	27								27	27					
256	Stugarok.....	4	7	4	3							7	4	3				
257	Sumdum.....	1	42	23	19	1	1					41	22	19				
258	Summer Camp.....	6	44	22	22							44	22	22				
259	Sushetno.....	2	142	82	60							142	82	60				
260	Swetlaya Retchka.....	6	44	20	24							44	20	24				
261	Takashki.....	6	80	38	42							80	38	42				
262	Tanana (Upper River settlements).	6	203	109	94							203	109	94				
263	Tanyut.....	6	37	17	20							37	17	20				
264	Tapkak.....	7	51	27	24							51	27	24				
265	Tatitlak.....	2	90	47	43	1	1		36	20	16	53	26	27				
266	Teeketnagmute.....	6	27	14	13							27	14	13				
267	Teenahotozna.....	6	8	5	3							8	5	3				
268	Tefaknaghamute.....	5	195	101	94							195	101	94				
269	Thin Point.....	3	231	231		110	110		10	10		3	3		106	2	2	
270	Tiengaghamute.....	5	60	31	29							60	31	29				
271	Tlegochitnagmute.....	6	60	25	35							60	25	35				
272	Toginagmute.....	4	94	48	46							94	48	46				
273	Togiak.....	4	14	5	9							14	5	9				
274	Tolstoi Bay.....	1	17	11	6	4	4					13	7	6				
275	Topolnik.....	6	42	20	22				5	4	1	37	16	21				
276	Toyonok.....	2	115	62	53							115	62	53				
277	Trinachamute.....	4	20	8	12							20	8	12				
278	Tulukagnaghamute.....	5	17	8	9							17	8	9				
279	Tuluksagmute.....	5	62	33	29							62	33	29				
280	Tunaghamute.....	5	71	35	36							71	35	36				
281	Tvastonaghamute.....	6	33	19	14							33	19	14				
282	Tzeeto-at.....	6	22	12	10							22	12	10				
283	Uganak.....	2	31	13	18							31	13	18				
284	Ugashik.....	4	154	91	63	20	20					123	60	63	11			

POPULATION OF ALASKA BY VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS AND RACE AND SEX—CONTINUED.

No.	VILLAGES AND SETTLEMENTS.	Dis- trict.	Aggre- gate.	M.	F.	WHITE.			MIXED.			INDIAN.			MONGO- LIAN.	ALL OTHERS.		
						Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	Total.	M.	F.	M.	To- tal.	M.	F.
285	Ugavigamute.....	5	57	25	32							57	25	32				
286	Ugokhamute.....	5	68	33	35							68	33	35				
287	Ukevak.....	7	200	100	100							200	100	100				
288	Ulokagmute.....	5	27	14	13							27	14	13				
289	Ulukuk.....	6	25	13	12							25	13	12				
290	Umnak.....	3	94	47	47				14	7	7	80	40	40				
291	Unalaklik.....	6	175	90	85	2	2		3	3		170	85	85				
292	Unalaska.....	3	317	178	139	66	61	5	165	71	94	84	44	40	2			
293	Unangashik.....	4	190	91	99							190	91	99				
294	Unga.....	3	159	98	61	48	45	3	109	51	58				2			
295	Uyak.....	2	246	240	6	114	114					15	9	6	117			
296	Uzinkee.....	2	74	33	41				74	33	41							
297	Vinisahle.....	5	140	70	70	1	1		7	2	5	132	67	65				
298	Voznesensky.....	3	43	18	25	1	1					42	17	25				
299	Wainwright Inlet.....	7	72	38	34							72	38	34				
300	Windham Bay.....	1	11	6	5	4	4					7	2	5				
301	Wingham Island.....	2	150	122	28	44	43	1				54	27	27	51	1	1	
302	Wokhleghamute.....	5	19	9	10							19	9	10				
303	Wrangell.....	1	316	187	129	68	56	12	18	13	5	228	116	112	1	1	1	
304	Wrangell Bay.....	2	62	34	28				3	2	1	59	32	27				
305	Yakutat.....	1	308	153	155	7	7		1		1	300	146	154				
306	Yekook.....	4	65	33	32							65	33	32				
307	Yess Bay.....	1	85	59	26	13	12	1	3	2	1	43	19	24	26			
308	Yukokakat.....	6	89	23	16				1	1		38	22	16				

ROBERT P. PORTER,

Superintendent of Census.

116 Christian Herald and
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New York Dec 7th 1892

ALASKA'S WILD TRIBES REDEEMED.

Brave Moravian Missionaries and Their Work Amid the Savage Natives—Mrs. Kilbuck's Interesting Story of Seven Years' Labor in that Desolate Land—Missionaries' Lives Imperiled—Triumphant at Last, and Many Mission Stations fully Established.



MORAVIA MISSION AT BETHEL, ALASKA.

PROBABLY no religious denomination in the world has done more noble and consecrated service in the missionary field than the Moravians. As early as 1722, the disciples of the *Unitas Fratrum*, as the Moravian Church was called, transplanted the "hidden seed" from Bohemia and Moravia to Saxony. Their little settlement of Herrnhut grew to be a disseminating centre of Christianity, known all over the world. In the year 1715, Count Zinzendorf, the Moravian student covenanted with his friend, de Watteville, to establish missionaries among the heathen tribes, and the result was missions in Africa, the East Indies and elsewhere. As time passed, the Moravian Church was more and more imbued with the evangelistic spirit, until the organization became to a large extent a vast missionary body, in which every member worked energetically for the salvation of the unenlightened tribes of the earth. Vessels carried Moravian missionaries to the most distant parts of the world, and their labors were known and blessed from Pole to Equator, and from Occident to Orient. To give even a brief outline of the splendid missionary enterprises of this great denomination would fill many pages of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

In our land, Moravian Missions have done much for the propagation of the Gospel, both among the Indian tribes and the illiterate white population. Their latest field of effort is in Alaska, where several mission stations have been established and are now in successful operation. Among the Moravian Missionaries in Alaska are Rev. J. H. Kilbuck and wife, who are stationed at Bethel, on the Kuskokwin River, 150 miles from its mouth and near a native village called Mumtrekhlagamute. Mr. Kilbuck is a Delaware Indian, who was educated in the Theological College at Bethlehem, Pa. Mrs. Kilbuck recently came east on a visit and during her stay in New York called at the offices of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The story of her experience in Alaska is

One of Marvellous Interest.

"In the spring of 1885," said Mrs. Kilbuck, "our little mission party met in San Francisco, and there spent some very busy weeks in preparing to go to our future home in far distant Alaska. The party included Brother William A. Weinland of Pennsylvania, and Sister Weinland of New York City; Brother Hans Torgerson, who left his family and work at the Moravian Mission in Canada, and accompanied us as our carpenter, and my husband, Brother John H. Kilbuck and myself. Our supplies for a year to come, were all purchased, our building materials, tools, provisions, clothing, medicines, and a boat for transporting goods up the river from the place of landing at its mouth. Many anxious hours were spent in making out our lists and filling them, for well we knew that whatever was overlooked we must do without for one whole year.

"A small sailing vessel was chartered, the *Lizzie Merrill* by name, and having loaded her precious cargo, on the afternoon of May 18th, weary and footsore, but with light and happy hearts, we

Boarded Her and Set sail

for our future home. During this voyage most wonderfully did the Lord bless us. While yet in sight of land we knelt in prayer, and entrusted ourselves, our way and plans into his care.

"Before we were out many days we learned that our captain had only been used to coasting. He probably would have coasted the whole way up our river, landing us too late to build a house before winter set in. Not that alone, but to coast with so small a vessel as the *Lizzie Merrill* along the rocky and mountainous shores of Alaska was exceedingly perilous. But the Lord heard our prayers and the numberless others that were offered up for us at that time. We found that we had a stowaway on board—a good sea-captain, but ruined by drink. Unable to get a vessel any more and desiring to flee from his greatest enemy, he boarded our vessel, and was God-sent, I am sure. After he became sober, he practically took charge of the navigation and we left the shore feeling that the Lord had



A TYPICAL ESKIMO WOMAN.
(Showing native dress and ear and lip ornaments.)



SISTER KILBUCK, THE MORAVIAN MISSIONARY, AND HER DAUGHTER.

done wonders for us. After that our voyage was most pleasant. After thirty-two days of uneventful and quiet sailing, we came to the shores of the land of our adoption, and with thankful, happy, hopeful hearts, transferred our goods to the land. Our own little sailing-boat was rigged and preparations made to reach our future home, which was to be built



ALASKA BOY IN A SAVAGE STATE.

about eighty miles up the river.

On the third day after our landing, the vessel left us and as the sails out on the horizon became smaller and smaller,

The Last Glimpse

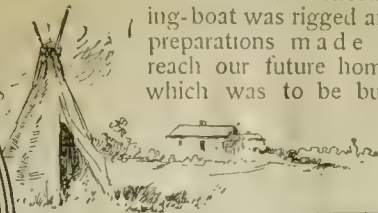
of civilization faded from our view and we turned to the work so dear to all our hearts, and, in the name of the Lord who had already done so much for us, we pressed forward. Trip after trip was made with our small boat and as the last load was almost at Bethel, our dear Brother Torgerson fell overboard from the deck and was drowned. Grief-stricken at the loss of this dear, consecrated brother we knelt in prayer. God alone can fathom the sorrow of our hearts, as we remembered Brother Torgerson's noble wife and two children. Our faith was indeed tested, for winter was fast approaching and we had no shelter. But God is our helper; how well we have learned this lesson! Although Brother Weinland and Brother Kilbuck had never learned the use of tools, they attempted to build a house. Brother Kilbuck was suffering from inflammation of the eyes and Brother Weinland was not in the best of health. There was a steady downpour of rain, day after day. But, thank God! we were trustful, and happy every day. When stormy weather at last came, we were able to enter our partially finished house, and a day of thanksgiving was held.

Now our real work began. When we had first come, we stepped off on the marshy lowlands and were there

Without any Shelter,

house or friends; nothing but the plains dotted with lakes, and ponds, the mountains in the distance covered with snow, and not even a native dwelling visible. There were no signs of life, save the filthy natives. Their hair was long and clotted, and their bodies covered with vermin, and unwashed. They gathered around us to see the first white woman that had ever come to that country. The triangular door of our tent was filled with a bank of heads from the floor to the top; and as we looked about, we saw that they were raising the tent at the sides and here and there a head was prone on the ground and the eyes rolled upward to see the strange sights within.

"I went to one spot on the bank where a woman was curing fish. Beside her sat two little girls who had never been washed in all their lives, and with matted hair and vermin-covered bodies. At my approach the children were frightened and began to cry, but the mother cut off two fish-heads and gave one to each of the children, which they commenced to chew and bite and were thus quieted. Presently we heard an infant cry, but we did not know where the cry came from. The mother cut off another fish-head and handed it to the baby which was next to her body, on her back, under her fur garment. There I noticed for the first time that a baby, about four months old, had been sleeping. At a little distance were about fourteen men and boys with long hair, clotted, and never combed, and which they used alternately as towel,



DAVID SKUVINKA, A CHRISTIAN ALASKAN.

napkin and handkerchief. You can well imagine the condition of their heads. It almost sickened us, as we passed from group to group; and often asked ourselves the question: 'Is it possible to civilize or Christianize these low, degraded, ignorant people?'

"They were friendly, however, and showed us many kindnesses. We were unable to speak to them in their own language, and they knew

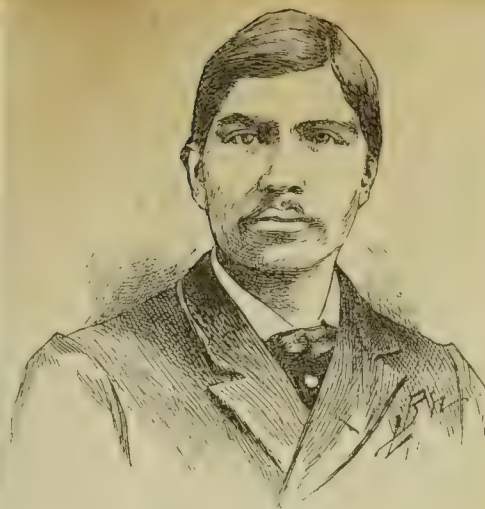
Not a Word of English.

We at once proceeded to learn the language, which was very difficult. We would watch for a word until we could pronounce it, and then we would follow it up for weeks, endeavoring to attach to it some intelligent meaning; then find we were wrong almost invariably. We would then unlearn it and follow it up again, until we found a new meaning that seemed suitable, and learn it again, and use it. Sometimes we would learn and unlearn a word three or four times before we had the right meaning.

"The work of caring for the sick went on while we were learning the language. Patients came to us every day—from five to twenty patients at a time. Very often they stayed until better and sometimes until they died. We are not medical missionaries but care for them to the best of our knowledge. We have cases to care for that are no less loathsome in appearance than leprosy, diseases that are no less hard to bear. Scrofula in all its forms, lung diseases, rheumatism, heart disease and eye troubles. We have cared for all such cases in the years that we have been there, and had wonderful success, as far as we were able to do, but the one cry is 'send us a physician.' The Esquimaux are peaceful, kind and docile, unless their superstitions are interfered with, and then, sometimes, they are very dangerous. Trying, and

hard as the task was, to teach them the Bible and the story of Christ's salvation, step by step we pressed forward in the work of evangelizing those we had partially civilized. From the beginning the one cry has been 'send us a physician, and we will lay aside our belief in these medicine men who now care for our sick. Until we have a physician we cannot be Christians, we cannot give up all our old beliefs and practices, we cannot see our children die. We must do the one thing that we always have been able to do, and that is, hire a medicine man to doctor our sick. Once we have a physician, we will willingly be Christians.'

"In our second year we opened a school. We had a great deal of trouble in getting scholars. Parents said they would not send their chil-



REV. J. H. KILBUCK.

dren to school; they would die if they dwelt with white people, and if they had their hair cut, their noses would bleed; or we would feed them with salt, and then medicine men would have no power over them, should they get sick. They say that

Their Medicine Men

cannot have any power over white people, because they eat too much salt; and so with the school boys if they were to live with us. They asked us why we wanted them to go to school. How much would we give them? What price would we pay for a boy's time? Of course we paid nothing, but after gaining the confidence of the people, some few sent their children to school, others ran away and came to school, and now we have as many scholars as we have room for. They are very obedient and confiding. They come to me as to a mother. Night and day we care for them, sick and well, clothe and feed them, and they bring us all their little joys and sorrows, and many of them are very faithful and affectionate. We have now in our school as faithful Christian boys as any could be. They love the missionaries and will do anything for us. They are bright, and inside of a year's time a wonderful change takes place in their appearance and behavior.

"Our greatest work has been with our patients and working men and women. Many

who have died have declared their faith in Jesus, feeling their sins pardoned and being ready and happy to go. Our working people have made wonderful progress in every way. They are now civilized and many of them Christianized. I had two women living with me and tried to teach them to help in my house work. As long as I stood at their side, they would do as I told them; but just as soon as other duties called me away, they would be unfaithful. I tried two years to teach them simply to wash dishes and keep the fire burn-

ing and water in the tea-kettle, but they were unfaithful unless I was present. Soon after they both became converted, and in six months I was able to teach them to do almost any of the commoner duties that fall to the housewife. They can now wash dishes and keep fire, they can bake bread that will equal any that comes from the baker's shop, and cook a plain meal. They have learned to sew on the machine very nicely; they are true sisters to me, loving and affectionate in every respect, and have well paid

me for my hard work in trying to teach them. They are now helpers in my work, and are not satisfied with their own souls' salvation, but are working among their friends and relatives, trying to lead them into this new and happy life.

"But as years passed by great changes took place. Hard work and the severe climate had broken down the health of Brother Weinland. The last year of his stay in that country was most trying to him, and to us all. Their baby was sick all winter, and Brother

Weinland by force of will alone was able to teach the school. Very reluctantly indeed did they withdraw themselves from a work that was to them dearer than all besides. But grace was given for them to return and us to remain. The following Spring we were reinforced by the

coming of Brother Ernest L. Weber. Our hearts were cheered by the presence of this faith-

ful, whole-souled Christian helper, whose life motto is consecration. At one

time Mr. Kilbuck had been away with his dog team for a trip of five weeks, and

was delayed by storms in a desolate, dreary waste, and



ALASKA MONUMENTS TO THE DEAD.

amongst the mountains. When weeks and weeks passed by beyond the time he was expected to arrive, and all our hopes were gone, and we sorrowfully laid his things aside, supposing it impossible for him to ever return, it was then that Brother Weber bore the whole responsibility of the work, teaching the school, caring for the sick and even doing my house-work, for I, too, was sick. Our prayers were answered and, as it were from the very grave, my husband returned, after a terrible siege with untold hardships of storm, cold and lack of food.

"From time to time, since that year, our numbers have been increased. Bishop Bachman's noble wife came up for one year, to care for me and give me the much-needed rest that would restore health again. Later came two other sisters; Miss Detterer, now Mrs. E. L. Weber, Miss Lydia Lebus, and this Spring a Miss Mary Mack, of Nazareth, Pa.

"As time passed, the language was learned and by it the confidence of the people gained. In our fourth year, our first converts were taken into the church. Missionary trips were made summer and winter, and our work was blessed. Many are the trying times we have passed through, but the Lord is in Alaska. He is right in Bethel and we have witnessed his power most miraculously from time to time.

"Three years ago the Alaska Esquimaux had something similar to

The Messiah Dance

They were told by outsiders that the Moravian missionaries had brought this calamity on them, because some of their own people had at that time become converted and one man was made a helper. This helper was a splendid man, a true Christian and his work was blessed of God, and he brought several of his people into the Kingdom. He fell sick and was temporarily insane, and the whole village was so affected, that they were not in their right minds. They were continually dancing and crossing themselves. This helper called for Mr. Kilbuck (my husband), and would not be satisfied until he was sent for. When Mr. Kilbuck came he found the people had turned against him. They would not allow him to doctor the sick man, and sent him away the same cold winter night, even refusing a team.

After he had started, they followed him—about thirty in number. He knew there was no use to flee before them, and after breathing a short prayer, faced them, and to his great surprise, they stepped back, every one of them. The Lord was with him, indeed. They didn't lay a hand on him, but sang in a wild and excited manner, finally leaving him to go his way.

"We have had several experiences of this kind. These same men followed me to our store-house and closed the door, demanding presents. I knew I dared not yield, and so refused. They were angered at this, and their dark faces betrayed the ill-feeling that was in their hearts. Again guardian

Angels Were About Me;

the Lord's presence was with me. I ordered the seven men to open the door and leave the

room. They did not listen. I again repeated the order walking towards them, and as I stood distinctly in front of them, I ordered them for the third time. Every one turned and left the room.

"Two of our Christians, middle-aged men have been instructed and are now able to hold simple services in their own villages. Our work is now well established. Bro. Kilbuck has made extensive additions to a grammar of our Eskimo language that was made by Bro. Weinland after his return from the States.

We also are making an effort to write a 'Conversation Book' and vocabulary for the use of the new workers coming into the field. Last year we did some translating of prayers, Bible texts and hymns. We have only one mail in every twelve months from the States.

"We have about 1200 people in the immediate vicinity of Bethel. This spring we built a house at Ongavigamute, eighty miles above Bethel, where Brother and Sister Weber are now situated. Between three and four hundred miles south along the coast of Behring Sea, we have a station, named Carmel, with a working force of five missionaries, and they also have a boarding school.

"We now have two of our brightest and most faithful boys at the

Carlisle Indian School

in Pennsylvania, where they have learned to speak English and appear as well as any of the boys in other schools. I visited them lately. My boys, David Skuvinka and George Nukochluke, will compare with any. I was proud of them as they took me over the school and showed me what they learned and where the different branches of study and work were taught. I was still more pleased to hear one of them say that he belonged to the Y. M. C. A. and prayed with all his heart for his poor people at home in Alaska."

The illustrations accompanying this article (kindly secured for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD through the courtesy of Mrs. Kilbuck and Rev. C. E. Eberman of Brooklyn) are reproduced from photographs taken in Alaska and which have never before been published. Mrs. Kilbuck is the daughter of the Rev. Jos. Romig of Kansas, once a missionary among the Indians of the West. Her daughter, Kate M. Henry Kilbuck, is a general favorite with the people in Alaska. She was born in Alaska and before her return to the States never spoke a sentence of English, although she talks the Eskimo fluently.

The Woman's Executive Committee of Home Missions of the Pres. Church, called twelve years ago to assist the Home Board in the preparatory work of organizing and supporting schools, has become a power in New Mexico, in Alaska, among the Indians, Mormons, and in the South. A teacher at Pine Bluff, Ark., among the Freedmen reports that "There are some married people in the school, and one old man in spectacles; we also have two preachers." Mrs. Docking, of Spencer Academy, Indian Territory, writes, "We have good reports of the faithfulness and progress of one of our boys sent to Virginia to College last year. Another of our boys has been chosen to go to college in the States, and will soon leave us. He is a good boy, a member of our church, and a good student, so we shall look for good things from him in the future." At Hoonah, Alaska, the baptism is reported of "one woman, also her little boy. She has been very faithful in attendance at all our services; it does us good to hear her take part in the prayer-meeting." Miss Kelsey, of Sitka, writes of a former pupil who had been removed by death. She had been an inspiration to both teachers and pupils. Her missionary spirit developed soon after her entrance into the school. She used all her influence to bring in her playmates from the rancheries to school. Then afterward her father, mother, two uncles and their wives were brought under Gospel influences through her efforts. Later they united with our church. Conscientious in every duty, she loved study as well as recreation, especially Bible study. I thank God she is safe."

Abundant testimony comes from New Mexico and from other fields that this Christian school work is not in vain. Shall not every woman join the ranks that it may be prosecuted with renewed vigor?

"What sow we for? The world? For fleeting time? Or far-off harvests, richer, more sublime?"

H. E. B.

No. 53, 5th Ave. New York. *March 19, 1891*

THE CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

An Illustrated Home Paper.

JOSEPH NEWTON HALLOCK,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

MISSIONS IN ALASKA.

THROUGH the instrumentality of Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D.D., six denominations are now at work in the territory. Their stations are generally some distance apart. The Presbyterians have established their posts on the "thirty mile strip," as the southern portion of the island is called. The Friends have a mission on Douglas Island, the Methodists have taken up Oonalaska and Unga; the Baptists, Kodiak and Afognak; the Episcopal Church has a station on the Yukon River at Anvik; the Swedish Missionary Society has two posts; one at Yakutat, the other north of St. Michaels, at Unalaklik; the Moravians have two posts—one on the Nushagak River and one on the Kuskokwim river; Mr. Duncan's New

Metla-katla on Annetta Island, and a Church of England mission at Nuklukaoyet, on the Yukon river. This makes a total of eighteen Protestant missions established in Alaska. But eighteen stations are not sufficient for a territory two-thirds as large as all the States lying east of the Mississippi river. These people are in our own country—"the heathen at our own door"—and we owe them the Gospel.

NOTHING more strongly illustrates the gigantic strides that Russia is making than the new trans-Siberian railway, upon whose construction she has entered. It will be the longest railroad in the world. Its western extremity will be at the mining town of Miask, in the northern part of the province

*Feb 12
1891*

of Orenberg, on the eastern side of the Ural Mountains. From Miask the road will run to Chelabinsk, 64 miles; thence to Tukulinsk, crossing the Irish river, to Kaensk, to the River Tom, a branch of the Obi, 987 miles; thence to Krasnojarsk, to Kansk, to Nijni Oudinsk, on the Upper Tungoose river, the chief branch of the Yenisei, 769 miles; thence up the river to Irkutsk, 322 miles; thence around the southern end of Lake Baikal to Mweessofofsky Pier, 194 miles; thence northeast to Srjetinsk, on the Shelka river, 669 miles; thence along the Amoor river to the junction of the Ussuri, where it will cross the Amoor and run almost a straight line southwest to Vladivostok, on the Sea of Japan, 1780 miles. The total length from Miask to Vladivostok is thus 4785 miles, or nearly twice that of our Union Pacific Railroad. The road will cross three of the four great rivers of Siberia, securing the already enormous commerce thereon. And it will place the whole northern frontier of the Chinese Empire at the mercy of Russia whenever the conflict for the mastery in Eastern Asia is precipitated. At the same time Russia abates not an iota of her movements for securing a port; and the announced alliance between that country and France indicates that the supreme contest for that prize will not be very long delayed.

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EVERY THURSDAY,

150 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1890.

THE First Presbyterian Church in Sitka, Alaska, now numbers three hundred native members. The Second Presbyterian Church in the same place has also been organized. It has eleven members and is for white people. The sermons in the native church are in the Thlinket language, in the other church in the English. The only Protestant mission in Alaska before the United States bought the Territory was that of the Lutheran Church, supported by the Russian Government. This one station was established in 1845, at Sitka, not for the natives, but for the Swedes, Finlanders, and Germans in the employ of the Russian American Fur Company. Its support was withdrawn when the transfer was made in 1867, and the minister returned to Europe. Then the meetings ceased. After this great country had become a part of our own nation ten long years passed before America's Christians took up the work for its evangelization. In August of 1877 the Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D.D., of the Presbyterian Church, visited Alaska and planted the first mission at Fort Wrangel. Through his instrumentality, largely, six different denominations are now engaged in this work among the natives, and with but one or two exceptions have followed the wise plan of settling remotely from each other, that each might work to the best advantage without interfering with the labor of others or perplexing the natives with their differences. Thus the Presbyterians, having entered first and established their posts in the "thirty-mile strip" (as this southeastern portion of the Territory is called), have now six important stations within this district. And it has been unentered by any others except the Friends, who have a mission on Douglass Island. The Methodists have taken up Oonalaska and Unga; the Baptists, Kodiak and Afognak; the Episcopal Church has a station on the Yukon River at Anvik; the Swedish Missionary Society has two posts—one at Yakutat, the other north of St. Michael's, at Unalaklik; while the Moravians have their Bethel on the Kuskokwim and their Carmel on the Nushagak Rivers. In addition to these is the New Metlakahla, Mr. Duncan's mission removed from British Columbia, and a Church of England mission at Nuklukahyet, on the Yukon River, making a total of eighteen Protestant mission stations established in Alaska in less than twelve years.

WASHINGTON, D. C. March 13th, 1890.

MR. EDITOR:

Please publish the above Call. The time is so short I need the help of all papers friendly to the effort for Civilizing and Christianising the Eskimos of Alaska.

If convenient to call Editorial attention to it, please do so.

Very Truly Yours,

SHELDON JACKSON.

CHRISTIAN TEACHERS WANTED FOR MISSION SCHOOLS AMONG THE ESKIMOS OF ARCTIC ALASKA.

An unexpected opportunity offers for the establishment of a Mission School among the Eskimos at Point Barrow, and also at Cape Prince of Wales.

Point Barrow is the northernmost point of the mainland of the continent.

It has a permanent population of about 500 Eskimos. Last summer the Government erected at that point a Refuge station for ship wrecked whalers. During the summer there are 1500 to 2000 sailors of the whaling fleet in the vicinity. This season 20 of these men are wintering there.

Cape Prince of Wales, at Berings Strait, is the westernmost point of the mainland of the continent. It has a permanent population of about 300 Eskimos with no white men.

During the summer season, hundreds of the nomad Eskimos of the interior, visit these points for the purpose of trade. The coming of these strangers greatly increases the influence and importance of the work at the station.

At each of these stations it is proposed to erect a comfortable one story frame building; containing a school room in one end, and a teachers' residence in the other.

The schools are to be taught in English. As the people have never had schools and know no English, the schools will for a long time to come be in the primary grade.

There is no communication with the outside world except once a year, ships arriving and departing in mid-summer.

For the first year at Cape Prince of Wales, it is advisable that a male teacher go without his family.

At Point Barrow, the teacher should be a married man without children, and can take his wife with him.

The teachers should be of good sound health, and from 28 to 40 years of age.

The teachers should be prepared to remain at least two years.

As they will need to leave home next May, prompt action will be required. The work being both educational and missionary, applicants will send not only certificates as to their aptness as teachers but also testimonials from their pastor or others as to their Christian Activity.

The rigors of the Arctic Winter, and the self-denial and patience required in dealing with the natives, demands a MISSIONARY SPIRIT in the teachers. None other will succeed or be willing to remain there, even if sent,

These Schools will be Government "Contract Schools" under the management of the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church.

Address all applications with accompanying papers, to Rev. SHELDON JACKSON, 1025 Ninth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

A similar "Contract School" under the management of the Protestant Episcopal Missionary Society, will be established at Point Hope, Alaska. Applications for this latter should be addressed to Wm. G. Low, 102 Broadway New York.

Church at Home & Abroad
100 1890. ALASKA AS SEEN

Senator McDonald, of Toronto, has just visited Alaska, and has given the results of his observations in the *Toronto Globe*. Among other things he became greatly interested in our school work, and so deeply impressed with the present condition and prospects of the young girls that he calls for "homes" for their protection wherever we have a mission station or a school. So great is the exigency that on reaching home he issues an appeal to all the readers of the *Globe* to join him in an effort to save the girls to Christian womanhood. The following are extracts from that appeal:

I have said I cannot describe the degradation that exists, neither can I adequately tell of the transformation which has been accomplished in the existing schools through the instrumentality of faithful, loving, Christian men and women.

If every reader of these letters will send me one dollar, or more if they feel disposed, so that sufficient aid will be furnished to accomplish this most desirable and much needed object, I venture the statement that never will money have been better spent, never will it have accomplished better results, never have hearts been gladdened more than will be the hearts of the noble missionaries, their wives and the lady missionaries who are doing such grand work among those Indian tribes to-day.

Then will I feel that my Alaskan trip has had an object far beyond all that is implied in the gratification afforded by travel through its many wonders.

Should it appear that these letters have awakened in the hearts of the men and women in Canada, in the United States and in Great Britain a desire to do something to rescue the young Alaskan women at least from a future too terrible to contemplate, and to invest them with that womanly modesty and those pure and home-like affections, the certain outgrowth of Christianity, affording the best guarantee, not for the preservation only, but for the healthful development, of their race, I shall feel that my own humble efforts have not been devoid of healthful results. Already, before this appeal has been presented, a letter containing one dollar, with loving and sympathetic words from a Christian mother in this city, has been received for the school at Fort Wrangel. Is it too much to hope that it may only be one of thousands? For these I appeal with all the earnestness of which I am capable.

The editor of the *Globe* seconds the senator's appeal with such words as these and others:

The facts are too dreadful to be published with any fullness. It must suffice to say that the primal immorality of the natives has been indescribably worsened since their districts were taken possession of by traders who employ a very rough and brutalized class of white men, mostly unmarried. These men find the native mothers willing to sell their daughters to prostitution, and native husbands willing to live on the proceeds of leasing the persons of their wives. Not only so, but the evidence taken before the United States Commission shows that the white men of many trading establishments systematically get the Indians into debt with intent to make them lend their women and girls to the lusts of the employes. Senator Macdonald himself saw three young girls at Juneau begging for admission to the Presbyterian Home because their mother

wished to sell them. He heard from missionaries the particulars of many such sales. In short, the natives, though many of them are by no means devoid of intelligence or the desire to be improved, are generally so debased as to be unable to rise from the dreadful situation without a large amount of assistance. The missionaries, who are among the most enduring and self-sacrificing in the whole world, do what they can, but they sadly lack funds, buildings and help.

Western Christian
Advocate Dec 24
1890
Cinn. Ohio
828

Miscellaneous.

OUR ARCTIC HOME HEATHEN.

BY REV. J. T. GRACEY, D. D.

THERE is a large proportion of ethnological information for which we are indebted to missionaries. Scientific ethnographers, philologists, and social scientists have long since learned the value of missionary reports and missionary correspondence in furnishing data for their investigations. So accustomed are we to this source for information, about rude peoples especially, that it is with some little surprise that one stumbles on just this same class of matter in a government document.

The purpose of this writing is to call the attention of those interested in home mission-work to a body of information concerning the Arctic heathen of the United States, which is contained in "Circular of Information, No. 2, 1890," issued by our National Bureau of Education at Washington, on the Eskimo of Arctic Alaska. The "circular" is entitled "English-Eskimo and Eskimo-English Vocabularies;" but while specialists will feel greatly indebted for the Biglott Dictionary, and while it makes a handsome contribution to the philology of the North American Indians, it is to the first third of the pamphlet, some twenty-eight pages, that we specially refer the ladies of our Woman's Home Missionary Societies and Christians and philanthropists in general. We do not know how limited the circulation of these documents may be, but we are quite confident a reasonable number could be had on application to representatives in Congress, who could certify to the relation of the applicant. Just because, however, this document must be of limited circulation, it is well to present some statements contained in it, adapted to increase the interest in missionary work among our own people of Alaska.

The Eskimos occupy the whole Arctic coast of Alaska, together with portions of the Siberian coast. They are intelligent beyond what might be expected of them, and have good natural abilities. They are anxious to adopt the ways of the white man, when they can do so with advantage to themselves. Some of them carve with a knife on pipe-stems, or drill bows made of mastodon or walrus ivory. They know none but selfish motives. Any promise of reward next year they deem idle talk. Any man may have their friendship if he can pay for it. Yet they are proverbially honest and truthful in their dealings. But of social virtues they know nothing. Here is an extract from the circular:

All their songs, stories, and traditions are of a ribald nature. Obscenity is flagrant everywhere. The knowledge they have gleaned from white people has been from a commercial stand-point.

Moral ideas have not reached them yet. Satisfaction of personal desires, without regard to consequences, has hardened them in their ways of iniquity.

Again we read:

Polygamy is hereditary. If a father has a plurality of wives, the sons have an equal number, without regard to wealth or ability to support them. Many natives have two wives; there are rare instances of a man having three wives.

We can not quote, but we summarize further:

After reaching about thirteen years of age, girls have no one to protect them. Neither father nor mother nor brother will raise a hand to ward off a ruffian who would outrage them. When a girl has finally taken a husband, she is not often molested; but the marriage relation is scarcely ever permanent. Before they become settled they may have a dozen or more matrimonial ventures. Women are inclined to be true to their husbands, but the men insist on exchanging wives for a season, or hiring them to whalers. Maternal cares and drudgery make their lives such a burden that they often destroy their unborn offspring. They frequently commit suicide. A man was jealous of his wife; hammered her, and cut her up with a knife. Despairing of life or liberty, in the night, during a raging blizzard, she fixed a noose around her neck, hitched some dogs to the hauling cart, started them up, and was dragged to death. According to an Eskimo's idea there is no wrong in adultery, especially among themselves; and it is correct with whalers, if there is a consideration. The moral status of the Eskimo is thus seen to be very low, and scarcely above that of the brutes. These Eskimos believe in the transmigration of souls, that spirits return in animals, winds, rocks, ice, and water; that they are evil, angry, or good, as the elements may be favorable or unfavorable; and that they can be appeased by hoodoo rites. Tribes put hoodoos on each other by ceremonial dances and howling. To change the wind, they chant and drum and howl, build fires, shoot against it, and at last fire the graves of the dead.

There may be comparatively little in all this, unlike unlettered heathenism elsewhere; but the point of our writing is, that these are our own heathen at home, people whom we as a government have taken into our population by government act, and now

the government itself officially sends out this information concerning them. This is not a missionary document. It contains no appeal for relief of the moral condition. It reads no homily to Churches or citizens about their responsibility in the case. It proposes no remedy. It recommends no relief. It contains no suggestion of prayers, or schools, or legislation. It is simply a "Circular of Information," in cold type, issued by the Bureau of Education. But, having the information, what are our responsibilities? No other Christians on earth will meet our responsibilities toward our "heathen at home," and the pertinent and penetrating question is, "Will we?"

Church at Home & Abroad
May ALASKA. 1889

REV. J. W. MCFARLAND, Hoonah:—We have had more snow than any previous winter. The month of January was very cold and stormy. It has been a good winter for hunting, so that we have not had as many people at home as last winter, but a more general attendance of the old people upon Sabbath services and Wednesday evening meetings. A committee of four men called on me one day to tell me what they thought of my Sabbath service previous. They said I had been here a long time, but the service of that Sabbath

had come plainer to them than ever before. They could not get around it; it was like a friend talking with a friend and advising him. One said they had been like a woolly dog with hair all over its eyes, and because it could not see was not ashamed. The chief said they seemed like one trying to climb a ladder; they had made the first step, but it seemed that the second rung was broken, as they could go no farther. The third said he had lent his gun to a boy to hunt, and when it came home it was all wet; there was a crooked place in the barrel which he thought he would straighten while he was drying it. He took it apart, but could not see any load in it. After heating it red hot and hammering two or three times the load went off. He could not see why it had not gone off the first time, unless God had spared his life a little longer so that he might turn his heart to him. They all acknowledged they had not been living right, and desired to lead better lives. I had noticed their regular attendance on services, and as they were the leaders in old fashion, we were encouraged.

On January 16 I baptized one of our school boys. He had a hemorrhage of the lungs last spring, and has had poor health ever since. He sent me word the night before that he wanted me to baptize him, and also wanted to be buried (cremation is their custom). As he had been a regular attender of school and church, and a thoughtful boy, and had given me some assurance of his sincerity in his talk before, I thought if any one was ready it was he. In his talk since he has expressed great joy, and said it pays to believe in God.

Home Mission Monthly
Nov ALASKA. 1889

MRS. E. S. WILLARD, JUNEAU, ALASKA.—We are very thankful and happy about some of our children, quite comfortable in regard to others, troubled with a few, and most hopeful about many, *i. e.*, our present family of little ones.

Two of our first little boys (in the Chilkat Home), have been in the school at Sitka for three years and a half, and were married there this Spring, and are now among the model cottage holders in connection with the Sitka Mission. Another of those little-boys has been back in Chilkat caring for his aged father—working industriously through the week, and on Sabbath interpreting for Mr. White (who has charge of the Government Day School at Haines) in religious services. Still another of that set of boys has turned out to be, if not the best interpreter, at least with very few equals in the country, and has been employed the past Winter in one of the best stores in Juneau. Then last and greatest we think is our "Henry." Eight years ago he was a little orphan, nephew and servant in a large family of relatives. In most of such cases that position is one of positive slavery, with very little hope of escape to anything better. It is not at all probable that this case would have been an exception had not God's kind Providence led the little servant through a painful accident, into liberty and life. It was the duty of the ten-year-old boy to provide fuel for the house, and one cold Winter day, in felling a tree he was caught by one of the large boughs, and injured so seriously in the back, that he was carried home unconscious and supposed to be at least maimed for life. His uncle came for the missionaries, who of course went to the house at once with bandages and medicines. After months of slow recovery under our care the child was given to us, under the impression, no doubt, that he would never be strong enough to be of any use to his friends. He was delicate and required care for a long while, but he is now a large, strong young man, with the best practical ability and training of any native Alaskan that we have so far seen. He understands carpentry and cabinet making, having done excellent work in both trades for several years.

He has worked with Mr. Willard in plumbing about the water works, etc., and does that well. He is a good painter, as the mission buildings show, and he understands and manages the engine in the steam launch so well, that we think he could easily get an engineer's license. Best of all about these boys, they are all Christians. Little "Duke," of whom I wrote you before, is dead. He was a most lovable child, sweet, gentle and obedient always. Inherited taint, developed during the last year, causing him much suffering, which he endured with patience. He knew, I feel sure, that he was not going to get well; for though he did not speak, he always listened to the little talks we had, with such eager interest, and afterwards lay in such smiling peace. He left as his last writing a little folded paper, which I opened after his death. It held the words, "Let not your heart be troubled—In my father's house are many mansions—I go—let not your hearts be troubled."

Church at Home & Abroad
Feb ALASKA. 1891.

REV. A. E. AUSTIN, Sitka:—While we have been as busy as usual the past quarter, I have nothing to report of unusual interest, unless it is that I have not been called to attend the funeral service of any of the dear children of our home family. I feel devoutly thankful to our heavenly Father that he has not called us to part with any of the inmates of our home for that length of time. It is so sad after they have been with us for a few years, and their training in the school and home develops talents which promise a life of great blessing and usefulness to the church and to their people, to see them sicken and die. Even then there is some brightness in the dark picture, for many hear of the Saviour, obey his call, and are taken from the evil to come. A woman in the ranch who lost her only child, a bright, beautiful boy some six years old, said, "I very sad, but he might grow up a bad man and do bad things; he is safe now." They put his little camphor-wood trunk and his little red rocking-chair in the grave with him. It made me think of the toys on the little graves in Greenwood, and I thought the love of this poor Indian woman, just out of heathenism, is just as true and tender as that of those who live in brownstone houses. I have had two funerals of children in the ranch and three of white people to attend. One of the latter was the cabin-boy of the steamer Elder, who was taken sick after leaving Puget Sound and was removed from her into the naval hospital here in a dying condition. He was an English boy, and sleeps far away from his native home and kindred.

Our religious services are well attended, and our people are returning from the mines and fisheries by every steamer. At our communion service on November 2, thirteen united on profession of faith and four children were baptized. Twelve of the converts were children of the home, five girls and seven boys. Koo-hosh, the boy rescued from being tortured as a witch in a village near Tongass, and who came near losing both eyes by looking into the steam escape-pipe of our laundry when it was first finished, was among the number. He has grown up to be a bright, steady young man, as promising a pupil as we have in the school. One of the girls is a Russian, who was placed here by the court, her mother being a very dissolute woman. The priest tried to take her away not long since, but she told the judge she did not want to go. She is a beautiful girl, and understands the danger to which she would be exposed away from the protection of the home. May the Lord save her! A white man who united with us was brought up a Roman Catholic, baptized in that Church. He

married a girl who was formerly in our home. After leaving it she fell into temptation and lived a very wicked life. Her conscience troubled her so, and she had such terrifying dreams, that she became nearly crazy, came back to the church, was married to the man she had been living with, and then prayed night and day for him until he was brought into the kingdom. It was very touching when this man confessed Jesus as his Saviour for the first time.

I have officiated at seven weddings. Miss Delph, one of our teachers, was married to Mr. Orville T. Porter, United States Marshal, on August 21. Mrs. Porter continued in the school until the arrival of her successor, Mrs. Thwing. Miss Ida M. Rogers, another teacher, was married, October 22, to Mr. William H. Millmore, United States Deputy Marshal, at Fort Wrangell. Mrs. Millmore has rendered the mission five years faithful service.

Church at Home & Abroad
Feb ALASKA. 1891

REV. A. E. AUSTIN, Sitka:—Tourists are now coming this way in such numbers that the Summer season is as busy as the Winter. While we are very glad to see them and show them through the different departments of our mission, it makes large demands on our time and strength. One of the greatest natural wonders of the trip is the Muir Glacier, but I have had many say to me, especially Presbyterians, that our mission was a greater wonder to them. Many of them have been able to attend our meetings and have been greatly affected on hearing our children sing Gospel hymns and in listening to their quaint and artless prayers. It is one of the marvels of the age to me that any one could be found to oppose Indian Territory.

wall; and I have not escaped the burden of those who will neither work themselves, nor sympathize with the work of others—always planning for a presumed good time.

INDIAN TERRITORY.

of small ones, this makes more work for the less than last Summer and a much larger number of nearly thirty boys.

Illinois

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MAIL LETTING.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 26, 1891.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Contract Office of the Department until 4 p. m. of May 11, 1891, for carrying the mails of the United States, on Route No. 78099, from Sitka, Alaska, by Yakutat (n. o.), Nutchek (n. o.) Kodiak (n. o.), Unga (n. o.), Humboldt Harbor (n. o.) and Belkofsky, to Unalaska (n. o.), Alaska, about 1,250 miles and back, once a month, in safe and suitable steamboats, by a schedule satisfactory to the Department, from July 1, 1891, to June 30, 1894.

SEPARATE PROPOSALS will be considered by the Department for similar service on same route, once a month, for seven months, April 1, to October 31, of each year.

Proposals and contracts to be executed on the form prescribed by the Department.

Bond required with bid, \$25,000.

Decisions announced on or before May 15, 1891.

Contract to be executed within thirty days from date of acceptance.

Forms for proposals furnished by Second Assistant Postmaster General, and by postmasters at San Francisco, California; Portland, Oregon; Port Townsend, Washington; and Sitka, Alaska.

Address proposals to "Second Assistant Postmaster General, Washington, D. C.," in sealed envelopes, marked "Proposal for Route No. 78,099 Sitka to Unalaska."

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Postmaster General.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper
May 4, 1889.



VERMONT.—LYMAN E. KNAPP, NEWLY APPOINTED GOVERNOR OF ALASKA.

HON. LYMAN E. KNAPP,
THE NEW GOVERNOR OF ALASKA.

LYMAN E. KNAPP, the newly appointed Governor of Alaska Territory, was born in Somerset, Vt., November 5th, 1837. He was graduated from Middlebury College, in that State, in 1862. He entered the service in the war for the Union in 1862, and remained until the declaration of peace in 1865. He became Captain in Company I, Sixteenth Regiment, Vermont Volunteers, and was promoted to be Lieutenant-colonel of the Seventeenth Regiment, Vermont Volunteers. He was wounded at Gettysburg, at Spottsylvania Court-house, as well as at the capture of Petersburg. After the war he became editor of the *Middlebury Register*, and remained as such until 1872, when he became Clerk of the Vermont House of Representatives. He studied law, and was admitted to the Bar in 1876; was elected a Representative to the Vermont Legislature from Middlebury in 1876, and subsequently he was elected Judge of the Probate Court, and held that position from 1879 until 1889. A man of high character and experience in affairs, it is believed that he will discharge the duties of his new position to the satisfaction of the Government.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper
Feb 7, 1891.

CAPTAIN JAMES CARROLL.

At a convention held in Juneau, Alaska, on the 8th of October last, forty delegates, representing eight thousand citizens of southeastern Alaska, elected Captain James Carroll to speak for those neglected people in Washington. Captain Carroll is charged to put the wrongs and the needs of the Alaska citizens before the President and Congress, to urge the extension of land laws and timber laws, the establishment of some adequate judicial code and system, the extension of the mail routes to outlying settlements, and to ask a seat for himself as Territorial Delegate in the House of Representatives. The Chambers of Commerce of Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, and Port Townsend immediately indorsed the action of the Juneau convention, and added their memorials to the President and Congress.

Captain Carroll is one of the best-known ship commanders on the Pacific coast, where he has been for the past twenty-five

years. From a boyhood on an Illinois farm he progressed by way of the Great Lakes to life on the ocean wave. More deeds of heroism and bravery are set down to him than to almost any other one commander on the Pacific, and gold watches and silver plate testify by many duplicates to such acts. For the past eleven years he has commanded steamers running from the Columbia River and Puget Sound to Sitka. During this time he has witnessed the remarkable growth and development of the Territory, and himself contributed more than any other person to this growth. He cast his fortunes in with the remote Territory and has amassed a competency from his various mines, mills, wharves,



CAPTAIN JAMES CARROLL, DELEGATE IN CONGRESS FROM ALASKA.

fisheries, and ventures, holding to his first profession of master mariner only during the summer months, and as a matter of his own convenience and pleasure. While he is the strictest disciplinarian on ship, he is renowned as a practical joker on shore, and the Territory rings with anecdotes of him.

As a last resort Captain Carroll is backed by a syndicate which offers to pay the United States Government \$14,000,000 cash for the Territory of Alaska, if the Government still considers the country not worth extending to its citizens the same rights, immunities, advantages, and protection which it gives to every other section of the United States.

Indian Advocate. 1892

Dr. Sheldon Jackson visited Siberia last summer, and by barter with the natives obtained a few strong and well-developed reindeers, which were transferred to the island of Ounalaska, in the North Pacific, and placed in charge of a white keeper, who has fed them with his own hands. This year these reindeers are as plump and vigorous as they could have been in their native haunts. This disproves the story that a reindeer would never eat any thing that has been touched by a white person, and that therein would lie the difficulty of Americans naturalizing the animal in Alaska.

WASHINGTON POST

November 30, 1891
RUM IN ALASKA.

A Traffic that Is Ruining and Killing Off the Natives.

San Francisco Report: Before sailing for the Arctic the captain of every sealing and whaling vessel that clears swears that he has no arms nor liquor on board other than that required to arm his crew and for ship's stores. Nearly all the whalers clear for the Southern seas, and they rendezvous at Honolulu prior to leaving for the Arctic. While at that point stores of liquor are taken on board, and when

Alaska is reached it is traded off to the natives for ivory, whalebone, and furs. A bottle of whisky, valued at 25 cents, will purchase more ivory and skins than could be got for \$10 worth of flour and tobacco. Every Esquimau—man, woman, and child—chews tobacco, and every man, from season to season, lives in anticipation of the arrival of the whalers. Then he will be able to procure enough "thunder" upon which to get drunk. The sailors on the whalers readily admit that large quantities of liquor were traded off to the natives. They assert, however, that the whalers are not the only guilty parties. On several occasions they saw revenue officers trading whisky for skins.

Leaving the question of law out of the question, the Government should undoubtedly do something in the interests of humanity. The traffic is debauching the natives in a frightful manner. Their degradation is already appalling. A woman can be bought for a bottle of whisky, and whaling captains are among the buyers. The mates and sailors imitate their superiors. Fathers sell their daughters and husbands their wives for the horrible stuff called "rum," bought in Hawaii and taken to the Arctic on the whalers. For a gallon of the stuff an Indian will sell the result of his year's hunting.

The Government should not send the Bear to the Arctic next season. Two years ago Capt. Healy had to explain the inordinate use of liquor on his vessel. During the past season the Bear's supply of whisky has been replenished at least thrice. The officers of the revenue cutter knew that the Alton had seven casks of spirits and twelve cases of firearms. But by the time the Bear got into the Arctic the Alton had visited four different points and disposed of her cargo. In place of the Bear, two cutters should be sent to the Arctic, and these should leave San Francisco so as to reach the ice ahead of the whalers. Then, when the latter arrive, a sharp lookout should be kept, and as the ice opened every station should be visited. The first whaler caught should be made an example of, and the others warned of their danger. Unless the Government make some move in this direction the whisky traffic will wipe the Indian population of Alaska off the face of the earth. In other words, they will all have been murdered in cold blood by the nation that in its superior strength and high civilization should have protected and elevated them.

WASHINGTON, DECEMBER 1, 1891.

Post.
JUSTICE TO CAPT. HEALY.

He Has Done His Best to Keep Rum Out of Alaska.

EDITOR POST: In your issue of yesterday I notice an article on "Rum in Alaska," copied from the *San Francisco Report*. The picture given of the effects of rum among the Alaska Eskimos is a true one. The writer, however, goes too far when he accuses Capt. Healy and the officers of the United States Revenue Marine steamer Bear of complicity in its introduction.

I made the cruise of the Bear, both in 1890 and 1891, and know whereof I speak, when I testify that not only did Capt. Healy not allow liquors to be furnished the natives from his ship, but he was vigilant and earnest in his efforts to search the whalers and destroy any liquors found on their ships.

It is no disparagement to others to say that Capt. Healy has done more to crush out the smuggling of liquors into Western Alaska than any man that I have met. It is true that some (not all) of the whalers carry liquors into Bering Sea, but the larger amount is landed on the Siberian side, where the United States revenue marine has no jurisdiction. From the Siberian side it is brought over to Alaska by the natives in their small boats, and it is impossible for a revenue cutter to guard the hundreds of miles of coast against the slipping across of small boats.

SHELDON JACKSON.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.



INTERIOR OF A RICH ALASKAN HOUSE.

REINDEER FOR ALASKA

Their Introduction to Keep the Native Eskimo From Starving.

THREATENED BY FAMINE.

Sixteen Reindeer Already Landed at Unalaska—The Tame Species to Be Distributed All Over the Country—How They Are to Transform the Eskimo From Savages Into an Industrial People.

Written for The Evening Star.

AMINE, MORE NEAR at hand than Russia, calls for the apprehensive sympathy of the people of the United States. Unless something is done at once a not inconsiderable fraction of the population of this country will perish of starvation. Death for lack of food stares the Eskimo of north-west Alaska in the face, and thousands of them are likely to perish from that cause during the present winter.

This Congress will, it is thought, make an appropriation of money for the immediate aid of the people of Uncle Sam's arctic province, but action of another kind will be required to save the population from absolute extermination within a decade. A bill, introduced at the last session, but not acted upon, will be urged through, providing a sum for the purchase and importation into Alaska of reindeer from Siberia. A few weeks ago the first step was taken



ALASKAN NATIVES.

in this direction by landing sixteen of these animals at Unalaska, where they are now wintering on a small island in the harbor, in charge of a United States deputy marshal. They were brought over by the steamer Bear, and next spring they will be transferred to the mainland, where they are expected to breed and form a herd eventually.

HOW THEY WERE PROCURED.

The Bear went along the Asiatic shore near the arctic circle and bargained with success for sixteen of the beasts, which only cost about \$10 each, inclusive of presents given to the head men of the tribes. More would have been secured only for the fact that the herds were grazing far inland, but it was promised that hundreds should be on hand for sale next summer, so that the supply is practically unlimited. Those obtained stood a stormy voyage of three weeks most admirably and arrived at Unalaska in the best possible condition.

THE METHOD OF RAISING HERDS.

When this nucleus of a herd has been transferred to the main land a few expert Chukchees will be fetched from Siberia to serve as herdsmen. They will be given for help young Eskimo men, who will learn how to care for and propagate the reindeer. For pay each young man will receive at the end of his term of apprenticeship ten of the animals with which to start a herd for himself. By pursuing this plan it is expected that within twenty-five years this most useful of beasts ought to be widely distributed throughout arctic Alaska. There are two species of reindeer already wild in that country, called the "barren ground" and "wood land" caribou; but it is thought that there would be much difficulty in domesticating them, and any way it is easier and cheaper to import the tame beasts from the other continent, where they have been bred to gentleness for centuries.



WHAT THE REINDEER IS GOOD FOR.

The reindeer represents to the people of the arctic who domesticate it the horse, the cow, the sheep and the goat, all put together. To them it is food, clothing, house, furniture, tools and transportation. Its flesh is excellent meat. The blood mixed with the contents of the stomach makes a favorite dish in Siberia, called "manyalla." The intestines, cleaned and filled with the tallow, are eaten in the shape of sausages. The skin serves for clothes, bedding, tent covers, harness, ropes and fishing lines. The sinews are dried and pounded into thread of wonderful strength, which is woven into fishing nets. The bones are soaked in seal oil and burned for fuel. Of the horns various household implements are made, as well as sleds and weapons for war and the chase. A reindeer yields only a cupful of milk at a milking, but the fluid is so thick and rich that the quantity mentioned has to be diluted with a quart of water in order to render it palatable. First-rate butter and cheese are made from the milk. The animal will draw a sled swiftly 150 miles a day over the snow and ice.

THE SIBERIAN DEER MEN.

Just across Bering strait, which is only forty miles wide, in a region corresponding as to soil and climate with the northwest coast of Alaska, thousands of Siberian natives are fed and clothed by tens of thousands of reindeer. Families commonly own herds of from 1,000 to 10,000. These chukchees are known as "deer men." They are nomadic in their habits and

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roam about in search of food for themselves and their animals, accompanied by their herds. They subsist mainly upon the products of this live stock, bartering the skins with the coast people for tobacco, seal oil, powder, shot, flour and walrus hides for boot soles. During the summer the beasts feed chiefly on the young shoots of willow and birch trees, while in winter they depend for sustenance mostly on moss and other lichens, which they often dig up with their hoofs from beneath the snow. Owing to the fact that their domestication tends to make the species smaller it is easy for the owner to detect the wild reindeer which sometimes get into his herd. They are promptly shot, lest they contaminate the breed.

THE ALASKA OF THE FUTURE.

There is no doubt that if the tame reindeer can be successfully introduced to and distributed in Alaska the Eskimo will become self-sustaining. At the same time they will be lifted from savagery into comparative civilization.

Being given a domestic animal to rear it is claimed that they will be transformed from wild hunters into an industrial people. Instead of devoting his attention to sitting for hours together at the edge of a hole in the ice, spear in hand and waiting for the bobbing up of a seal to preserve him and his family from starvation for the time being, the Alaskan native of the future will have plenty to eat, good clothes to wear and a swift vehicle to ride in. By and by he will accumulate property and marry a girl of white race. He will establish a fish cannery, spend his winters in San Francisco and build a palace on Nob Hill. The experiment of compelling savages to take up agriculture has been tried in vain with the Indians. They regard farming as women's work. But there is no degradation from the savage point of view in taking care of domestic animals. At present the only creature domesticated by the Eskimo is the dog and all their energies are required to keep themselves alive. Money appropriated by Congress to buy food for them

will afford temporary relief, but such aid must be given every year and its efforts eventually will be to pauperize them.

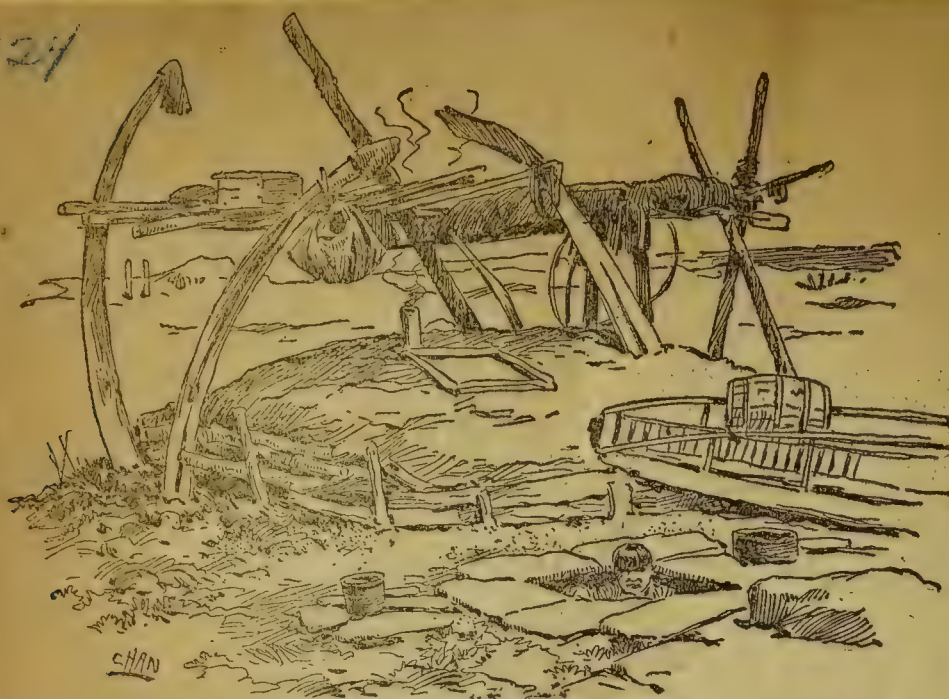
GREAT TRACTS SUITABLE FOR RAISING REINDEER.

To stock Alaska with reindeer and thus add millions of productive acres to the wealth of the country would be an important achievement in any case, but its accomplishment is especially urgent now, when it affords the only hope for saving the Eskimo from starvation. Four hundred thousand square miles in Alaska are admirably adapted to the raising and herding of these animals, though useless for any other purpose. This great area, much larger than the New England and middle states combined, is covered with moss and grass, seemingly intended by nature for the grazing of reindeer. Traders in that country are most anxious to secure the beasts for draught purposes to substitute for dogs. Some difficulty is likely to be met with on account of a weakness on the dogs' part for deer meat, but this will have to be got over by training, supplemented by the judicious killing off of canine incorrigibles.

THE BASE OF DISTRIBUTION.

The project is to use the large island of St. Lawrence in the north part of Bering sea as a base for the distribution of reindeer. Just as in Dakota and Indian territory the Indian boys are taught how to raise stock, so in the industrial schools of Alaska the Eskimo young men will be instructed in the art of rearing tame reindeer. This is certainly one of the greatest schemes of philanthropy ever thought of, and there is every reason why the people of the United States generally should interest themselves personally in it. As to its being entirely practicable there seems to be no reasonable doubt, and any one who cares to do so can contribute now.





AN ALASKAN UNDERGROUND HOUSE.

IN LAPLAND

400,000 domesticated reindeer sustain 27,000 people. According to the law in that country each owner has his mark on the ears of all his reindeer, and to this mark he has an exclusive right; nobody else being allowed to use it. If such a device were not employed the herds mingling at pasture could not be separated. No one can invent and assume a mark his own, and the only way to get one is to buy that of an extinct herd. If unused marks are scarce the families owning them often ask high prices for them.

SCARCITY WHERE FORMERLY THERE WAS PLENTY.

Hitherto the Eskimo have depended for food upon the whale, walrus and seal of the coast and the fish of the rivers. The first three animals have also supplied them with clothing, boats and all other necessities of life. Fifty years ago the whalers, having exhausted other waters, sought the North Pacific for whales, pursuing them into Bering sea and carrying the war of extermination into the Arctic ocean. At length the few surviving whales have been driven to the neighborhood of the pole, and their species has become well nigh extinct on the Alaskan coast. Responding to a commercial demand for ivory the whalers turned their attention to the walrus and proceeded to wipe them out of existence likewise. Sometimes as many as 2,000 of these valuable beasts would be slaughtered on a single cake of ice, merely for their tusks. Thus a walrus is hardly to be found today in those waters where so short a time ago the animals were so numerous that their bellowings were heard above the roar of the waves and the grinding of the ice floes. Seals and sealions are now getting so scarce that the natives have difficulty in procuring enough of their skins to cover boats. They used to catch and cure great quantities of fish in the streams, but their supply from this source has greatly diminished, owing to the establishment of great canneries, which send millions of cans of salmon out of the country annually and destroy vastly more by wasteful methods. Improved firearms have driven the wild caribou into the inaccessible regions of the remote interior.

SLOW STARVATION.

Thus the process of slow starvation and depopulation has begun along the whole arctic coast of Alaska, and famine is progressing southward year by year on the shore of Bering sea. Where villages numbering thousands were a few years ago the populations have been reduced to hundreds. At Point Barrow, the farthest point of Alaska to the north, the death rate has been to the birth rate for some time past in the ratio of fifteen to one. A town on Schismareff inlet which contained 2,000 people fifty years ago now has only three houses. The Island of Attu, the most westerly of the Aleutian chain, was formerly celebrated for its sea otter skins. For the last nine years it has produced only an average of three of these pelts yearly. It is probable that most of the residents will not survive the present winter. If the

steamer Bear had not by mere chance visited King's Island, in the northern part of Bering sea a few weeks ago leaving stores there would not have been a soul left alive next spring. The natives were even then reduced to boiling sea weed for food. Disease attacks the half-famished Eskimo, wiping them out wholesale.

THE ESKIMO'S HOME.

The Eskimo are a docile and bright people. They are extremely dirty, simply because it is so cold in their country that washing is very uncomfortable. Their winter dwellings are under ground, for the sake of warmth. The

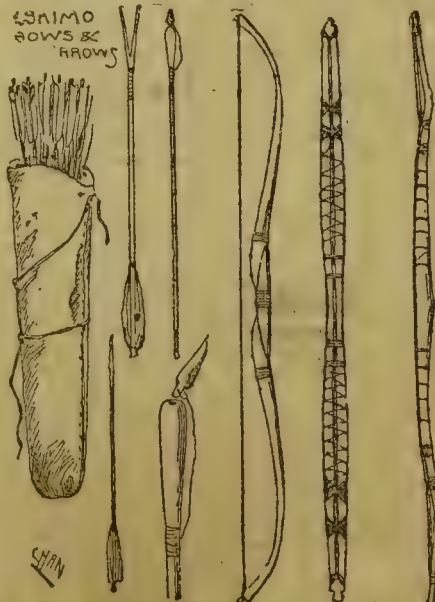
entrance is a square hole, through which the visitor descends about eight feet to an entryway. This entryway is, perhaps, twenty feet long and never more than four feet high. Sometimes it is much lower, so that one has literally to crawl through it in order to reach the two rooms at the end. These two rooms, each from ten to twenty feet across, are the homes of two families, which thus have a common hall and front door. From six to ten persons live in each room, around three sides of which is a raised platform. On the platform are spread furs and skins for beds. The most important article of furniture is a stone two feet in length, with a shallow depression on top of it. It is both lamp and stove, being filled with whale or seal oil. Cooking, however, is merely for the purpose of taking the frost out of the meat, which is eaten practically raw. For lighting purposes a wick of moss is used.

THEIR CLOTHING.

The natives wear reindeer skins for clothing. They buy them from Siberian Chukchees, who come over to an international fair that is held every summer on Fotezebue sound, just above Bering strait on the Alaskan side. For the pelts seal oil and walrus oil is exchanged. There is much dancing and feasting on these occasions, as well as trading. All the trading is done by bartering, no sort of money being in circulation. At this fair also many wives are bought. One can purchase a very good article of wife for \$10. Wives among the Eskimo people are usually bought. Sometimes the women are consulted.

LOOSE MARRIAGE TIES.

There is no special ceremony connected with marriage among the Eskimo. In some tribes the husband joins the wife's relatives and is expected to hunt and fish for them. If he is lazy or refuses to give the furs he gets to his father-in-law he is likely to be bounced and some one more active and obedient is installed in his place as husband. Sometimes it happens that a girl has ten or twelve husbands in succession before she finally settles down to a permanent conjugal state. Virtue is not remarkably developed among the women, nor is sentiment in regard to chastity peculiarly keen. Men sometimes exchange wives for a time and they



have been known to rent their spouses to white miners for a season. Polygamy prevails to a limited extent.

Both sexes among the Eskimo are tattooed. Labrets are favorite ornaments. In early youth a cut is made in the lower lip and a small wooden plug introduced to keep it from closing. Gradually it is enlarged and the adult is decorated with a labret of jade, ivory, bone or glass shaped like a silk hat in miniature, the rim being inside the mouth to hold it. Girls have their ears and sometimes their noses pierced for chains or other such adornments. Along the arctic coast men cut off the hair on top of their heads so that they look like monks, the object being to avoid scaring the caribou by the flutter of their locks.

INGENIOUS METHODS OF TRAPPING.

Some of their traps for the beasts they capture are remarkably ingenious. They fold up a strip of whalebone, doubling it half a dozen times, and tie it in that shape with sinew. Then they cover it with a hunk of fat, let it freeze and leave it on the ice. By and by a bear comes along and swallows it at a gulp. The fat and the sinew bindings are digested, and the released whalebone springs out at length across the stomach of the animal, which soon dies of lockjaw. When it is dead the trapper gets the skin. An even more effective lure is employed to secure the pelts of wolves. A blade of keen-edged flint is fastened securely to a wooden stake, and the latter is driven into the ice, so that only the flint blade projects above the surface. The blade is covered with a chunk of fat, which freezes. After a while a wolf comes and sees the tempting morsel. He is hungry and begins to lick it. Presently the sharp edge cuts his tongue. He tastes the blood, and not knowing that it is his own is made wild by the flavor. More wolves come to share the feast. They also cut their tongues, taste blood and are maddened. Before long they leap at each other's throats and tear one another to pieces, so that next morning the hunter finds the whole flock dead. It is a cheap way of obtaining the pelts, and that is the reason why wolf skin rugs cost only \$3 apiece.

Although northern Alaska is so cold the whole southern coast, which extends for thousands of miles, has a temperate climate, owing to the proximity of the Japan current of the Pacific. Along this shore are immense tracts which afford great agricultural and horticultural possibilities. The Department of Agriculture will probably before long establish an experiment station at Sitka for the purpose of finding out what grains, grasses and fruits are best adapted to the region, as well as to learn how successfully the raising of cattle, hogs and poultry might be prosecuted there.

FRANCISCO, SATURDAY

THE BEAR. San Francisco Bulletin

What the Revenue Cutter Has
Been Doing.

Mrs. M. A. Healy
The Legend of Pirate Cove--Searching for
Witnesses in Criminal Cases--The
May Liquor Traffic. 1891

Letters and advices received from the North tell of an already busy cruise for the United States revenue cutter Bear. Not only are the sealing interests to be protected this year, illicit liquor supplies to be confiscated, protection to be given to the distressed, aid rendered to shipwrecked whalers, mail to be distributed, supplies to be apportioned at the various stations, the condition of the settlements reported and other duties performed, too numerous to mention, to which every year attention is to be given, but this season the claims of justice and the legal rights of men living under the protection of the flag had to be forwarded. There were, especially, criminals on trial for murder, who demanded their quota of witnesses. This is no easy work, when it is considered that these witnesses are to be collected at great expense and trouble from widely distant islands, or along the ice-bound coast line, and then conveyed to Sitka.

In the case of one man, arrested for murder, a requisition for subpoenaing ten witnesses was demanded. To collect the witnesses, pay them for time and mileage would cost between seven thousand and eight thousand dollars. To economize for the Government, the Bear and its officers were called into service.

About the middle of April the cutter left Sitka, taking on board Governor Knapp.

ston, and the Deputy United States Marshal, George Kosterometeroff. It returned to Sitka early the second week of May, having not only accomplished its task of collecting witnesses, but having also picked up and brought to port the crew of the schooner Premier, which went on the rocks off Cape St. John, April 6th.

The Premier, when it came to grief, was engaged in transferring a cannery for the Arctic Packing Company from Ozernoy to Bristol Bay, a distance of five hundred miles. Captain Paulson, with a crew of fifteen men, worked his way, after the loss of the schooner, across the water to Pirate Cove, where the Bear rescued them.

Mrs. Healy, who accompanied her husband, Captain Healy, north this season, in a letter, recently received by friends in this city, gives the following interesting and probably until now unwritten history of the first settlers of Pirate Cove, ante-dating Russian occupation of Alaska. She prefaces the account with the remark that the period is so remote that no exact or circumstantial account can be obtained; but the story runs as follows:

PIRATE COVE.

Years and years ago Pirate Cove was the favorite haunt of a powerful and warlike people, who subsisted by raiding neighboring tribes. From these they exacted tribute in skins, furs and other products of the country. They never thought of hunting, fishing, trapping or earning a living except by a well regulated system of confiscation and robbery. They usually made their piratical raids in large skin boats, which were ever kept ready for such purposes.

These people were accounted not only brave, bold and blood-thirsty, but expert and adventuresome mariners. They were the terror of the Shamangin Islands, and under their tyrannical control the people groaned for many years. After suffering for years the scourges of oppression and rapine, the Kodiak natives formed a determined and well-concerted plan to battle with their merciless despots. Under cover of a dark, dismal Alaska night, they surprised the Pirate Cove natives, who little thought an enemy was within many miles. Taken unawares, they fell easy victims to those who had suffered every indignity at their hands. The enraged avengers wiped out their wrongs by the complete massacre of every soul in Pirate Cove. Even to this day numberless bones are found underground; also, the remains of houses and forts and primitive implements of war. The ruins and human skeletons are all that remain to tell of the piratical crew that once occupied this little cove where now stands, perhaps, the largest codfish establishment on the Pacific Coast.

SEARCHING FOR LIQUOR.

During the search for witnesses the Bear put in at "Sand Point," a noted place of rendezvous for the whalers, just before entering Behring Sea, and is naturally a point where much contraband liquor would find its way. Captain Healy knew that somewhere in the vicinity was a stronghold where the much-treasured ardent spirits were stored, and was bent on finding and destroying the repository. Lieutenant Jarvis has given the following account of the storehouse: "The cellar was the most ingeniously contrived affair imaginable. It was apparently bare. To the right was a large bulkhead that looked as if it were built solidly against the bank. A match-safe and a box holding fire extinguishers were hanging against it. Under the box were some small bolts and a thumb-piece of iron. By turning the thumb-piece it worked a catch in the floor on the inside of the bulkhead, and the half of the bulkhead—it was cut across the center—turned out and up on hinges. The hinges were hidden by cleats that were nailed across, and certainly looked innocent enough. Beyond was another bulkhead. About the center of this and near the floor was a bolt with a square head. It ran through one of the uprights that seemed to protect the bulkhead. A piece of gas pipe, nothing more in appearance than cast-away iron, was lying near the bolt. The end was hammered to fit the bolt-head and serve as a key to turn it. Turning the bolt opened a door a foot thick and revealed a second secret closet about eleven feet deep and six feet square. The place, though newly repaired, had evidently been in use for several years."

It was empty at the time of the visit of the officers of the Bear, as it is too early in the year to have the season's stock in store, but Captain Healy ordered it to be totally demolished and felt that in finding and destroying the place that his labor was well rewarded and he had no reason to regret the delay it caused.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The past winter has been severe and the snow was deep on the mountains and islands when the Bears sighted them. From Seattle to Sitka and the Seal Islands the cutter had a delightful trip. The weather, wind and waves were favorable all the way.

Some days it was like yachting, all was so calm and beautiful, while the mountains in their snow mantles presented a picturesque appearance. Nor has it been all unending labor and contending with grim, legal technicalities (Captain Healy has this year been appointed Justice of the Peace of all Alaska in order to facilitate the course of justice and law). There was a wedding in those northern regions, a wedding in high life, conducted with all the ceremony and dignity of religious and military surroundings, and on the return trip of the Bear, from Sitka to Seattle, she brought the bride and groom, Judge and Mrs. Farpley, down on their bridal trip, and then on to Oenalska, where they will remain until autumn.

The last of May the Bear again steamed out of Seattle Harbor bound for the North and the Arctic Ocean. It will be December before the southern course is again thought of. Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson joined Mr. and Mrs. Healy on the 25th of May, and will accompany them. He is going on missionary duty. Captain Healy is much interested this year in the enterprise of stocking the northern regions with a quantity of reindeer, which he confidently believes will be a great blessing to the natives, furnishing them above all things with a proper food supply. He is ambitious this trip to make the preliminary steps toward introducing the animals, and there is little doubt that with aid from the Government authorities at Washington he will succeed.

Grip Killing Off Alaskan Indians.

ASTORIA, OREG., June 12.—An employe of the Cutting Packing Company at Cook's Inlet, Alaska, writes to his father, in this city, under date of May 19, stating that great numbers of Indians are sick with the grip and are dying at an alarming rate. The writer says he and companion buried seven Indians in one day and burned a house containing three more.

THE EXAMINER.

W. R. HEARST.

Entered at the Postoffice at San Francisco as Second-Class Mail Matter.

ELLINGTON'S ABERRATION

June 20, 1891
An English Missionary Loses His Mind
on the Yukon.

STRANGE PSYCHIC COMMUNICATION.

Disappointment Over the Failure of Honors From Great Dignitaries—A Tollsme Journey in Alaska's Wilds.

Rev. J. M. Ellington, the mentally unbalanced missionary, who arrived here from the North by the steamer Karluk a fortnight ago, is still in the city, awaiting the completion of arrangements for his home-taking. The unfortunate gentleman's derangement exhibits some strange phases to medical men, who pronounce it due to overmuch solitude and pondering on religious problems.

Rev. Ellington left England five years ago in the service of the English Church Missionary Society, bound for the head waters of the Yukon river. At the scene of his labors he established a mission called Buxton, and for the better part of three years and a half was without white companionship. His derangement, from the accounts of those who saw him at various times, seems to have been of steady growth from the time he first entered the isolated region, but notwithstanding this, his mission proved most successful as far as bettering the condition of the Indians was concerned. In August last a climatic illness developed his mental disease to such an extent that a party of white men from the Alaska Commercial Company's Yukon station decided that he must be removed to civilization for treatment.

LONG AND WEARISOME TRAMPS.

Two miners undertook the task of convey and consumed a month in journeying on snowshoes from Forty-mile creek to the camp of the Alaska-bound survey party at Rampart House on the Porcupine river.

Here Dr. H. N. Kierulff undertook to do something for the missionary, but could make no progress towards clearing away the cobwebs that had settled on his intellect. Mr. Ellington was as docile as a child, and

went through all the material avocations of every day life intelligently, and was not obtrusive with the vagaries of his mind. It was only when questioned that any symptoms of insanity were to be discovered. His most urgent desire was to reach England in order that he might make public revelations of great importance to the world at large. He claimed that he was in spiritual communication with a Mr. Ruck of England, who informed him of high church and civic honors awaiting him on his return.

"Where is her Majesty?" was about the first question he asked on reaching Rampart House.

In response to questioning Mr. Ellington explained that Mr. Ruck had informed him that Queen Victoria, the Archbishop of Canterbury and the President of the United States (whose name he did not know) would all be at Rampart House to receive him and escort him home to England.

MORE MENTAL CABLING.

Mr. Ellington a day or two later expressed considerable dissatisfaction with Captain Healy of the revenue cutter Bear for not calling at St. Michaels for him. He communicated this displeasure to his friends in England by means of his spiritual telegraphy powers, and they notified the President (by material cable) of Captain Healy's neglect. This provoked the President's displeasure and a sharp order to Healy to call for Ellington immediately with a nobleman and his lady as escort. The Bear would surely arrive on the 15th of September was the last spiritual telegram Ellington received, but when the cutter failed to put in an appearance he took no heed and drifted into other vagaries equally absurd.

Dr. Kierulff could do nothing for him, and advised his removal as soon as possible. Ellington made no objection, and again set out on a dangerous journey, mainly overland on snowshoes. It took two months to reach Nushegak, and by that time the cannery fleet had departed. It was February before the journey could be resumed, and then it took days of weary travel to reach Cook's Inlet. The little schooner Kodiak was a welcome visitor at this point for Ellington's custodians, and by it they continued on to Karluk in time to catch the first steamer down.

Mr. Ellington is at the New Franklin Hotel in charge of E. M. Sullivan, who came down with him, and will soon go home to England, where he has wealthy and highly connected relatives, in the care of Rev. Alfred Crowley of Winnipeg, Manitoba, who is coming after him. The deranged missionary is very quiet, and unless his peculiar aberrations are aroused by questioning his failing would never be noticed.

THE EXAMINER.

W. R. HEARST.

Entered at the Postoffice at San Francisco as Second-Class Mail Matter.

June 20, 1891
SAN FRANCISCO

THE TRAGEDY OF ICY BAY.

How Lieutenant Robinson and His Boat's Crew Lost Their Lives.

OVERTURNED IN THE SURF AND SWEPT TO DEATH.

Of the Two Bodies Recovered One Was That of the Bear's Lieutenant—Confined and Taken to Sitka It Was There Interred With Impressive Ceremonies—Prof. Russell's Party Landed.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 20.—The steamship Queen, which arrived from Alaskan points at midnight, brought the following additional particulars of the death of Lieutenant L. L. Robinson and several of the crew of the revenue cutter Bear:

The Bear arrived at Icy bay Saturday morning, June 6th. Preparations were immediately made to land Professor Russell and his party of explorers. The first boat to leave the Bear was in charge of Lieutenant R. H. Marvis. This boat swamped and filled with water, but there appeared to be no danger and the men and stores were safely landed. The second boat was in command of Lieutenant Robinson and con-

tained W. C. Moore of Professor Russell's party; Hoasler, boat coxswain; A. Nelson, T. O. Anderson and H. Smith, seamen. This boat capsized outside the surf line, about fifty yards from shore, in deep water, too far away to enable the party already landed to render assistance to the struggling men, who for some unexplained reason let go their hold on the boat and were making vain attempts to swim shoreward.

Only one man, J. Wright, was saved. He was washed up to the beach, clinging to a barrel of flour which the incoming surf drove before it with the clinging sailor. Wright had swallowed great quantities of salt water, but was brought back to his normal condition without much difficulty.

ONLY TWO BODIES RECOVERED.

Diligent search was made by Lieutenant Marvis for such bodies as might drift in, but only two were recovered, one being the corpse of Seaman Anderson, badly mutilated, and the other that of Lieutenant Robinson.

How and why this second boat upset is one of those peculiar mysteries of the sea that can only be accounted for by the hypothesis of some counter-currents meeting exactly in the boat's course, or some wild charge of the breakers, unlooked for and impossible to avert. Lieutenant Marvis remained on the beach until the next day, when Anderson's body was buried in the sand and that of Lieutenant Robinson returned to the cutter.

Six additional landings were safely made subsequently to the disaster, and Professor Russell and his party, with their stores and instruments, were successfully put on shore. Professor Russell remained in the vicinity keeping a careful watch, and if any other bodies drifted in they were doubtless decently interred. The antecedents of the seamen, with the exception of Coxswain Hassler, are unknown. They are all believed to have been unmarried. The Coxswain had been for many years with Captain Healy in the cutters Corwin, Rush and Bear. He was an excellent man of good habits.

THE DANGERS OF ICY BAY.

The dangers of landing in Icy bay have been fully known for many years to those familiar with the coast. The water thereabouts is shallow, produced by washings from numerous places which make their deposits in the sea at this point and cause considerable discoloration.

The bay opens directly on the boundless expanse of the Pacific, where the sea on calm days breaks in thundering surges upon this inhospitable coast. The landing was made at Icy Bay in accordance with Professor Russell's express request, because it saved his exploring party thirty miles distance traveling over the ice fields. Lieutenant Robinson's body was embalmed, confined and brought on the cutter to Sitka for burial. He was from Kansas, about thirty years old, and had been in the service five years. Robinson arrived on this coast last year, assigned to the cutter Corwin, and was with that vessel when she took Professor Russell's party back to civilization in the fall. During the past winter he had served on board the Wolcott, stationed at this port. He had been married five years and leaves a widow, now residing in this city.

LIEUTENANT ROBINSON'S FUNERAL.

Lieutenant Robinson's funeral occurred at Sitka, June 10th. It was attended by Commander Healy, his officers and as many of the crew as could be spared from their duties on board. The body was met on shore by the Mission Band of the Sitka detachment of the Marine Guard and several of the civil officials. These acted as an escort to the executive officers. Simple but impressive funeral ceremonies were held. Rev. Sheldon Jackson and Rev. Alonzo E. Austin of the Presbyterian Missions officiated.

The coffin was draped with the national ensign and covered with wreaths of evergreens and bouquets of flowers.

BOGOSLOFF.

San Francisco
Evening Bulletin
An Active Volcano in North-

ern Waters.

June 20, 1891.

What Alaskan Natives Say Concerning It.

The Results of Examination by United States Officers--An At- tempt to Ascend the Cone.

The history of Arctic explorers starting hopefully to discover conjectured land; to navigate the supposed open polar sea, and to plant national colors on that imaginary point, the north pole, is easily summed up in a paragraph reading much in the following strain: Passing on as rapidly as the ice and the leads discoverable in it will warrant; taking, *en passant* soundings, atmospheric and water temperatures; dredging for specimens and deep sea life; keeping a log and diaries; being constantly iced in, the ambitious Arctic explorers finally see their ship crushed by huge ice packs and are forced to abandon her. Then, either exhausted from labor, they lie down in despair to die on a bed of ice, with the snow to form a winding-sheet and the winds and waves to moan their requiem; or drag their wasted, emaciated, martyred human frames home to be for a short period lionized.

The most regular, systematic, valuable, and perhaps all-sufficient labors in polar latitudes are performed under the direction of the United States Navy Department, by the revenue cutters sent north each season in the general interest of the Government. They usually accomplish a large amount of scientific work. The officers detailed to those regions note meteorological phenomena and temperatures; make astronomical observations; register soundings and water temperatures; examine the nature, characteristics and habits of icebergs, ice packs, floes and hummocks; collect specimens and collate a large amount of information for the advancement of natural history. From their reports, officially made, many interesting truths are offered for the scientific mind to digest.

It is through them and the confirmatory reports of whalers that any definite knowledge has been gained of the volcanoes and volcanic upheavals which are a feature of regions bordering on Behring Sea. Attention is regularly being called to these restless peaks and their unaccountable freaks. The group of which Bogosloff forms the objective point has especially obtruded itself to notice recently, and, as many of the officers are scientific in their tastes, they have from time to time made memoranda of many interesting circumstances connected with the fire vents of the globe.

THE BIRTH OF A VOLCANO.

The history of the country teaches that one hundred years ago Bogosloff was unknown. Up to that period tradition says Bogosloff was sleeping in the bottom of the ocean, and when, a century back, he arose there was a violent shaking among the neighboring islands, and that a tidal wave was only averted by the smallness of the island appearing and its distance from the other shores. It is also stated that at the period noted there were continual jarrings felt in the Aleutian Group; several volcanoes smoked and belched forth lava, indicating great disturbance in the bowels of the earth. One morning, during a more than usually severe commotion, the natives of Oonalaska saw an immense object rise up out of the sea about sixty miles to the north. Great volumes of smoke and showers of ashes, together with running lava, came out of the mountain. After many days the tumult subsided, and the natives could see that a new island had come to join the group, and they called the new arrival Bogosloff. From the water-line it towered on all sides to the summit, was about a half-mile long and 350 feet high. It had no well-defined crater, but from many fissures which cut across the sides of the mountain and around the top huge volumes of smoke came.

Captain Anderson of the schooner Mathew Turner, while cruising in Behring Sea, discovered, on September 27, 1883, new land of

purely volcanic formation. At the time it was supposed to be an entirely separate upheaval, and was called New Bogosloff. The appearance presented and the thoughts awakened at the first view of this elevated land were most solemn. There in the midst of ice had been suddenly uplifted, as if from the very depths of an angry ocean, land from the summit of which smoke, steam and ashes were flowing, and in whose sides and at whose base numerous fissures were rendered visible at night by the light of internal fires.

This irregular, cone-shaped hill, from whose many vents or safety-valves vaporized sulphur and hissing steam came forth, was visited by the revenue cutter Corwin in 1884. Captain M. A. Healy and his officers landed and commenced the study of this novel natural development. The Captain navigated the cutter into an accessible port or place of debarkation on the 21st of May of that year, and he and his companions inspected it with interest and in the cause of science.

EXAMINATION OF BOGOSLOFF.

It was found to be in latitude 53 deg. 55 min. north and longitude 168 deg. 0 min. 21.7 sec. West. The temperature of the water in the vicinity was found to be 43 deg. and the atmosphere ranged at 44 deg. The gravel on the beach where the explorers landed was tested and found to be 45 deg., while the temperature in a vent, mildly active, was 196 deg. Considering the boiling point of water at 212 deg., the degree of heat in the more active openings must have approximated the climate of the infernal regions.

At a height of about two-thirds of the distance from the base to the apex of this fiery furnace were groupings of steam jets and sulphur vents which ranged in a horizontal direction. Higher the acclivity was rendered inaccessible to the explorer by a barrier of conglomerate rock. This wall was cleft unequally by a great fissure extending from northeast to southwest, and through it clouds of vapor and steam rolled up and found an outlet.

During the examination of the new formation (it was as thorough as boiling sulphur, hissing steam and the configuration of the bold, perpendicular rocks would permit) it was discovered that "New Bogosloff" was an addition to the Island of Bogosloff, and was connected to it by an isthmus of old formation. In the upheaval the isthmus itself had been elevated twenty feet as determined by the position of the barnacles and water marks.

It was noticed that sea fowls, birds and sea lions judiciously and studiously avoided this uncomfortably warm land, although they congregated in myriads on the old portion of Bogosloff.

The beach of the then recently added land was composed of sand, fine gravel, a few shells and sea weeds. The condensed sulphur presented at a distance the appearance of vegetation. Condensation was progressing even around some of the vents. The indications were that as time passed on the internal fires would gradually become exhausted and that less violent and more beneficent touches of nature's hand would prepare it for human habitation. Developments in the half decade of years since the observations were made have been far from fostering such theories. The new land has been taking broad skips and plunges since 1884.

DATE OF THE ERUPTION.

The date of the internal eruption that cast the still seething mass of earth and rock substance, one-half a mile in extent, up above the power of the lashing waves, is not definitely known. It is, however, conjectured that the disturbance occurred some time in the summer of 1882, a little over a year before the time it was first seen by Captain Anderson. In confirmation of this idea there is but slight proof, as no severe tremors or striking meteorological effects were noticed in adjacent points. The only remembered indications of such a terrestrial revolution were the falling of some ashes at Oonalaska, one of the Aleutian Islands, which stretching westward from the peninsula of Alaska, almost describe a crescent. The ashes were not necessarily cast from this new volcanic formation, but may have been showered from the active crater of some more distant burning mountain. A few months more or less, however, in the age of an island is not of grave moment. The most important fact is that it stands forth in Behring Sea, at a point where formerly nothing was visible. How long it will elect to remain has since become the more important question.

Lieutenant Jarvis reports that when he visited Bogosloff in 1889 he walked all over the mountain, whose entire sides were rent with huge fissures out of which came hot, stifling smoke, odorous with sulphur. So much smoke came out of the fissures that it was simply impossible to go close to them, much less look down into them. There was no crater or fissure directly at the summit.

Again last summer (1890) the Lieutenant visited Alaska. He says that at that time the natives at Oonalaska told that a few months before there were eruptions among the volcanoes, and that Bogosloff was especially angry; that the island gave out great showers of hot ashes, steam and black smoke. On reaching Bogosloff it was found that the whole top of the volcano had fallen in, forming an immense crater, from out of which the smoke not only rolled, but pulled like the exhaust of an enormous engine. By the top falling in the height of the mountain was reduced fully 150 feet. Mr. Jarvis acknowledges he does not know what to finally expect of this eccentric mountain. Perhaps another eruption would result in another island shooting up out of the sea and, joining Bogosloff, make a far larger mountain than that existing. He would not be astonished, on the other hand, if the volcano blew itself out of the ocean.

THE SKY OBSCURED BY ASHES.

It was reported last season when the Bear reached Oonalaska that for a day or two the previous winter the sky was obscured by a cloud of ashes, a liberal shower of which fell on the village. Captain Smith passing in the spring said he had seen four new islands in the vicinity of Bogosloff. Captain Healy determined to visit the spot on a tour of investigation and to assure himself as far as possible of the truth of the many wonderful reports current. From a diary written during the cruise the following notes bearing on the subject are taken:

"Long before we reached the island great white clouds of steam were seen. As we drew near, Captain Healy was puzzled. He could not make out his old landmarks. Ship Rock was gone. Two men were placed to throw the lead, but could not find bottom. We steamed on and on, until it seemed we would steam into the volcano itself. Sulphurous smoke enveloped, almost

strangled us. Amid the roar of the breakers and the screaming of birds, the man at the lead called out 'No bottom at seventeen,' where the Captain before had anchored in eight fathoms of water. The bottom of the sea had fallen, carrying with it the four islands reported only a few weeks before. The center of the peninsular which connected the two older elevations had also dropped out, taking Ship Rock, which had stood there for years and served as a landmark to the mariners."

This year, during the month of May, when the Bear went on her preliminary cruise in the cause of justice, the officers on board sighted the Alaskan volcanoes. The weather was clear, and, as the case under such circumstances, one could see distinctly for many miles. The volcanoes covered with snow presented an attractive appearance. Bogosloff, Makushin, Akutan and Shivaldin were smoking. Bogosloff was puffing. A considerable distance down the mountain was blackened and marred by the lava running from the crater and melting away the snow.

What new freak the volcanoes (there are six active ones in the group) will accomplish in the near future remains yet to be told. Even during the past winter they may have been alive. The cutter was not near enough to examine the surroundings, but had planned to do so during the season's regular cruise. Tourists do not go within thirteen hundred miles of them; consequently, they are visited only by an occasional whaler and the revenue vessels. The interested will be obliged, therefore, to wait until later in the year to be officially notified of which, if either, of Lieutenant Jarvis' predictions will have been verified. Perhaps, by way of variety, Bogosloff will conclude to remain quiescent a season or two.

E 15, 1891.

June 15, 1891

A CLOSED SEASON.

The President's Proclamation in Regard to the Bering Sea.

TEXT OF THE AGREEMENT BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN WHICH WAS SIGNED THIS AFTERNOON—RAPIDITY WITH WHICH THE ARRANGEMENTS WERE CARRIED OUT.

The President today issued the following proclamation: "Whereas an engagement for a *modus vivendi* between the United States and the government of her Britannic majesty, in relation to the fur seal fisheries in Bering sea, was concluded on the fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, word for word as follows:

"Agreement between the government of the United States and government of her Britannic

majesty for a *modus vivendi* in relation to the fur seal fisheries in Bering sea." For the purpose of avoiding irritating differences and with a view to promote the friendly settlement of the questions pending between the two governments touching their respective rights in Bering sea, and for the preservation of the seal species, the following agreement is made without prejudice to the rights or claims of either party.

1. Her majesty's government will prohibit until May next seal killing in that part of Bering sea lying eastward of the line of demarcation described in article No. 1 of the treaty of 1867 between the United States and Russia, and will promptly use its best efforts to insure the observance of the prohibition by British subjects and vessels.

2. The United States government will prohibit seal killing for the same period in the same part of Bering sea as on the two shores and islands thereof, the property of the United States (including of 7,500 to be taken taken on the islands for the subsistence and care of the natives) and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of this prohibition by the United States citizens and vessels.

3. Every vessel or person offending against this prohibition in the said waters of Behring sea outside of the ordinary territorial limits of the United States may be seized and detained by the naval or other duly commissioned officers of either of the high contracting parties, but they shall be handed over as soon as practicable to the authorities of the nation to which they respectively belong, who shall alone have jurisdiction to try the offense and impose the penalties for the same. The witnesses and proofs necessary to establish the offense shall also be sent with them.

In order to facilitate such proper inquiries as her majesty's government may desire to make with a view to the presentation of the case of that government before arbitrators, and in expectation that an agreement for arbitration may be arrived at, it is agreed that suitable persons designated by Great Britain will be permitted at any time upon application, to visit or to remain upon the seal islands during the present sealing season for that purpose.

Signed and sealed in duplicate at Washington this 15th day of June, 1891, on behalf of their respective governments, by William F. Wharton, acting secretary of state of the United States, and Sir Julian Pauncefote, G. C. M. G., K. C. B. H. B. M., envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary.

[SEAL.]

WILLIAM F. WHARTON.

[SEAL.]

JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

Now therefore be it known that I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, have caused the said agreement to be made public to the end that the same and every part thereof may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States of America and the citizens thereof. In witness whereof I have here unto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington the fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and fifteenth.

[Seal]

BENJ. HARRISON.

By the President.

WILLIAM F. WHARTON,
Acting Secretary of State.

The Alaskan

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

AT SITKA, ALASKA, BY

C. H. Schaap, Editor and Proprietor

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Saturday, Dec. 12, 1891.

The present sole proprietor of THE ALASKAN regrets to have to announce to-day the withdrawal of Mr. Walter B. Porter from the ownership of the paper. Considering that Mr. Porter's experience, as a newspaper man, will be greatly missed in the management of the concern, it behooves the remaining member of the former firm of Porter and Schaap to redouble his efforts to ensure the ALASKAN's suc-

cess and if true devotion to the vital interests of Sitka, and Alaska in general, is the main lever to accomplish such an object, it is hoped that all obstacles, which may arise in the future in THE ALASKAN's path will at last be set aside.

GOVERNOR KNAPP'S ANNUAL REPORT.

THE MILITIA.

How ill-advised it is to send to Alaska as Governor, a man who never was west of the Mississippi River, until his commission as Chief Executive of the Territory brought him that far from his native heath, is fully illustrated by the pet hobby of Gov. Knapp—the Militia. Anyone, only superficially acquainted with the character of Western pioneers, well knows that they never shirk, when the common weal demands that they should take up arms to protect the weak among them, and their possessions against a foe of law and order, be he white or native and that it is not in any way necessary to make a Sunday soldier out of the Western man, at the expense of the Government, to foster a feeling in him that organization is required, when self-protection ordains that he stand shoulder to shoulder with his fellow-men against an enemy which needs must be suppressed or annihilated for the common good. The companies of Rangers, and the bodies of Vigilantes, which in times of danger have been formed all over the West, testify to the correctness of the foregoing argument. Gov. Knapp records even in his report that his predecessor had attempted to effect an organization of territorial militia without success, and the former is well aware, how much he was generally ridiculed, when he appeared in public, in what military men designate with the name of a "jack-ass" Brigadier General's uniform. He flatters himself now that the entering wedge has been placed into the minds of those selfsame rovers over mountains and plains, who reached the Pacific with rifle in hand, when he was learning his grammar, and who, taught by experience, can fully appreciate an impending danger which has to be repelled by an organized force of arms; while others younger in years always look with respect to these senior Argonauts, and readily abide by the action planned by men riper in experience of Western life, if the general safety is threatened. And what is the cause the Governor congratulates himself upon, that the Militia of Alaska has at last materialized? It is the organization of Company A, First Regiment Infantry, Alaska Militia, at the town of Juneau, on June 5th last, consisting of 48 men, besides the 3 officers. Good reports of this company have since been received. So we did, they have given a ball, at which every member of the company was required to appear in the full uniform of his rank. But leaving jest aside, there is one good recommendation in the Governor's observations regarding the Alaska militia, which would be very appropriate if instead of making it for his pet corps, he would extend it more generally for organizations mustered

into Territorial service in case of need, and only for the period that such an emergency should arise, and that is that further legislation ought to be had allowing the use of a portion of the appropriation for equipment to be used on occasions (if any such shall occur), when the exigencies of the service require that men be called out for active services and expenses incurred.

EDUCATION.

Among some of the most interesting features of the annual report by Gov. Lyman E. Knapp to the Secretary of the Interior on affairs of this Territory, one of the most prominent is the chap-

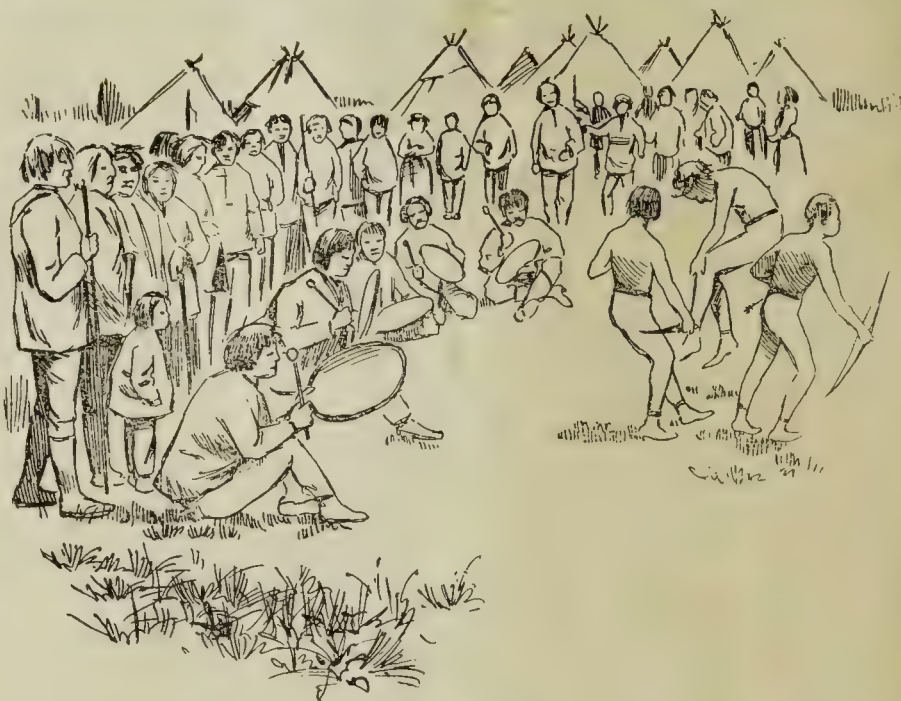
ter on education, and though the Governor reports very favorable results in the development of the school system throughout the entire Territory, he finds fault with the change in the system of management of the public schools, because it had thereby become impossible to daily call upon the General Agent of Education in Alaska, and consequently "the information given does not become available to this (his) office until too late for use, if indeed it is received at all." By making such an observation the Governor seems to forget two very important points: first, that he had written, only a few pages before that Alaska was a country of vast extent, covering almost one-sixth of the whole Territory of the United States—and that therefore the small portion of the Territory, in which his Executive office is established, cut off, as it almost entirely is, from communication with the outlying sections, does not offer an opportunity for the General Agent to proceed to any distant point in the execution of his duties, and secondly, that the Commissioner of Education at the national capital presents every year an extensive report to Congress from which anyone, interested in the subject, can fully learn what has been done in Alaska, and what results have been secured under the management of the Bureau of Education. It may be that the Governor was not officially informed by the Commissioner in regard to the important and most needful mission upon which Dr. Sheldon Jackson, General Agent for Education, proceeded to Western and Northern Alaska from San Francisco, but as everyone, who reads the newspapers, knows that it was done in the interest of humanity, to secure tame reindeer from Northeastern Asia to alleviate in some measure the scarcity of food by introducing among the Alaskan Eskimos the Arctic animals, and to watch over the growth of the schools established in 1890 in the Arctic division of Alaska, it seems rather strange that Gov. Knapp does not appear from his report, to have taken the trouble to inform himself through official channels upon such a vital question for some of the inhabitants, whose interests must lie just as near to him, as those of the natives of S. E. Alaska. The Governor further says nothing about the work performed by the advisory committee—of which he is a member and for which duty, if we do not err, he receives an extra compensation of \$200 per annum—as that it was appointed, but that they have had no

authority and very uncertain duties. The Governor therefore thinks that such is a problem of unusual perplexity—something which we fail to see, if he really drew the \$200 allowance.

Postal Matters.

T. J. Rose has been appointed Postmaster at Auberry, Fresno county, vice J. C. Bigham, resigned. The Postoffice at Sandstone, Curry county, Oregon, has been discontinued. A steamboat service has been established to Sitka, Alaska, by Yakutat, Nutchek, Kadalk, Unga, Humboldt Harbor and Belkofsky to Unalaska and back semi-monthly by a schedule satisfactory to the department for a period of seven months of each year from July 1, 1891, to June 30, 1894.

hausted and their only means of subsistence their dogs and the kelp and carrion cast up by the tide. What supplies could be spared from the vessel and what bought at St. Michael's station were given the people with the hope that it would tide them over until more successful hunting. But this hope is not without misgiving that upon my return in the spring I shall find many of them whom I count as friends cold in death. The interior natives are dependent wholly upon caribou and deer and what fish come into their streams during the short summer. Caribou and deer are rapidly diminishing there, as they have in other countries, and the fishing streams are being taken up by white men, so that the lines of existence are on all sides being drawn tighter and tighter about these poor native Alaskans.



Native Dance at Hoonah June

ALASKA AND THE REINDEER.

Capt. Healy's Observations Relating to an Interesting Problem.

HE THINKS THE INTRODUCTION OF REINDEER WILL PROVIDE FOOD, CLOTHING AND TRANSPORTATION—A NEVER-FAILING FOOD SUPPLY—DEER PURCHASED FROM SIBERIAN.

Capt. N. A. Healy of the United States revenue steamer Bear recently wrote the following respecting the proposal to introduce reindeer in Alaska:

The three great problems of existence of both natives and whites in the territory of Alaska are food, clothing and transportation. They are to be solved in a rigorous climate, a rough and almost impenetrable country and one in which nothing as yet is produced from the ground. The food supply must either be found in the flesh of the wild animals and birds of the country or brought from without. With the white population the food might be said to be brought wholly from without. The enormous expense this entails has kept this population down to the narrowest limit of employes of firms or companies capable of maintaining stations there and confined these stations to a few scattered well-known points along the immense stretch of sea coast or on some of the principal rivers, as the Yukon.

The native population of the northwest part of the country depend for food upon whale, walrus, seal, fish and what few wild animals, such as deer and caribou, they can kill. The whale and walrus have been so persistently pursued by white men that they have rapidly diminished and are now so scarce and shy that their capture by the natives is attended with great difficulty and uncertainty. This scarcity of their principal supply of food is greatly felt by the natives along the whole northwest coast and to such an extent that in the short space of winter whole villages have been wiped out. I have seen almost the entire population of St. Lawrence Island lying striven about their huts dead from starvation. And this winter of 1891-'92 the same fate may be that of Kings Island. Upon my visit there in September last, the seal and walrus catch having failed them, the natives were reduced to the direst extremities. Their larders were ex-

REINDEER SKIN CLOTHING.

Clothing of reindeer skin has been found the best and only kind to withstand the intense and continued cold of the country. These skins are now bartered at a high price from the natives of the Siberian coast and are passed along the Alaskan side from village to village, increasing in value the farther they go from the Bering straits. The experience of white men and natives has been the same, and even in our summer visits to the country we on the vessel use reindeer clothing to keep from suffering.

The methods of transportation now in use in Alaska are by dog trains and boats. By boat it is impossible to travel nine months in the year, and during the three months of summer, when the streams are open, they can be used only down stream. By dog trains transportation is limited, slow and uncertain, and the greater part of the load is taken up with food for the animals. These dogs have been so closely bred that they are now degenerated in size, strength and sagacity. I have for years been requested by natives to bring them a larger breed to improve their dogs and the Hudson Bay Company has imported the English mastiff for use in trains where the native dog is too slight.

Among the whites the greatest difficulty experienced by miners, missionaries, explorers and residents has been the want of a rapid and assured means of transportation. The history of every expedition that has penetrated into the country any distance from the coast has been one of suffering and oftentimes hunger from the difficulty of travel and packing. Horses, cattle, asses and other beasts of burden, excepting tame reindeer, are out of the question, because they cannot live in the country, and it is impossible to provide food for them when snow covers the ground the larger part of the year. On account of this difficulty the country except along the sea coast and a few of the navigable streams is as little known today as when it was first bought. And those great mineral deposits which Alaska is said to contain remain as yet undiscovered.

WHAT THE REINDEER MIGHT DO.

To my mind the only satisfactory solution of all three of these problems, important as they are, is the introduction of tame reindeer into the country. In proper numbers they will transform the native population from fishing

to a pastoral people and prove to them a never-failing supply of food. The hides of the animals already furnish almost the only clothing used, but at a greatly exaggerated cost. And to the white explorers, miners, missionaries and settlers the reindeer will prove a means of transportation and packing that will enable them to learn and develop the resources of a vast country.

The natives of Siberia have for centuries herded and reared the tame reindeer and thus been safe against periodical periods of starvation when the whale and walrus fail them. They are a strong, swift and hardy animal, tractable and easily broken to harness or packing, and especially adapted, or, in fact, made for the country and climate. In travel they are self-sustaining. The supply of moss upon which they feed covers the whole of northern Alaska and instinct leads them to secure it in winter as well as summer by burrowing through the deepest snows. It is not necessary for us to speak of the value of such pack animals to the prospector. To the explorer they are equally valuable and when supplies fail are equally valuable as food.

If I may revert back to the days of the Western Union telegraph expedition to that part of the country, where reindeer could be procured for draughting as well as for food, the thousand and one obstacles that at first seemed insurmountable were through the medium of these animals easily overcome.

The natives of Alaska quite see the advantage of such an animal in their midst, have expressed to me their eager wishes for them, and along the Yukon, the most thickly settled part of the country, the white people are enthusiastic over their introduction, for in them they see a solution of many of the difficulties of existence there.

Horses and cattle have been tried in this section, but, on account of the unacclimated natures of the animals and the impossibility of feeding them in winter, with no success.

THE SIBERIANS WILL SELL.

Some writers and others have claimed that the Siberian nations will not sell reindeer to white men; but Dr. Jackson and I have disproved this by buying during the past summer at different points on the Siberian coast sixteen of the animals, and securing promises to sell us as many as we could take care of the coming summer, should they be wanted. The sixteen we purchased, the first ones to be introduced into the territory, we placed at Unalaska for propagation.

I believe this is the most important question that bears upon the territory of Alaska today, and a small sum donated by Congress for the purpose will in the end develop the country, its character and resources, and prove a great benefit to the commerce and wealth of the United States in general and the Pacific coast in particular.

I am referring not to the Alaska of the tourist—that narrow strip of island from the southernmost boundary to Sitka—but to that immense territory of 500,000 square miles of the north and west of which the world has no knowledge and no conception, and to which the Alaska of the tourist bears as much relation as the state of Florida does to the whole United States.

A TRIP TO ALASKA.

In a recent number of *THE SOLDIER* I told you about the Indian feast which we saw on our way to Alaska last summer, and perhaps you would like to hear more about the trip, and about Alaska itself, for the "potlache" was held in a little place in British Columbia.

You all know where Alaska is, and how it once belonged to Russia, and was added to the United States for a large sum of money in the year 1867. Sitka, which is the capital, and the most northerly town to which we went, is on Baranoff Island, a name which shows its Russian origin. There is a Greek church here, built by the Russians who belong to that faith, and still kept up by their government, though the place is owned by Russia no longer. It is very ugly outside, being of wood, with a great green dome, but we were surprised to see some beautiful things within its bare walls.

There were swinging lamps of brass and of silver, rich vestments, and some very fine pictures, all brought from Moscow to this far-away place. The pictures were very curious; the hands, feet, and faces painted mostly of a rich brown tint, while instead of painted drapery, the robes were all of gold or silver embossed work, laid over the surface of the picture. Contrasting oddly enough with these beautiful objects was some bead-work made by the Indians, and

covering some of the large candlesticks. This church, and a plain wooden building, dignified by the name of castle, which crowns a hill by the water, are the only remains of Russian ownership to be seen, if we except the former dockyard, now a smooth, green field.

The part of the town where the white people live is small, and not especially interesting, though the horn spoons, carved whale-tusks, skins of various animals, and other articles in the shops are very attractive to those who want to spend money. The "rancheri," or Indian village, runs along the water for some distance, one street close to the sea, the other on a little hill above. Both these streets we explored on a bright July afternoon; if it had been rainy we might have stuck fast in the mud; for, as it was, we stepped from log to log of a genuine corduroy road, often broken and full of holes and pitfalls.

The houses seemed much alike, generally consisting of one room, in which the whole family sleep, eat, and do their work; the window does not open, and in warm weather all the people stay out of doors. We shuddered to think of the winter, when the sun rises about nine o'clock in the morning, and sets about three in the afternoon, and there is nothing but the light of the fire to see by, except, perhaps, a very poor oil-lamp, and the doors have to be shut. But this day all looked gay and picturesque. The family washing hung on ropes stretched from rock to rock; it seemed to be of various colors, and as the wind took the garments at intervals and made great rents, the shapes were various also, so that we wondered how the people found their way into them. Below, on the beach, the boats were drawn up after fishing, and the nets spread to dry in the sun, while the little, brown-faced children scrambled about everywhere.

The houses have all been numbered for the people—1, 2, 3, 4, but the inhabitants have added two naughts to each number, thinking it more imposing, so that now there is no number lower than 100. Some of them put their names on the doors: "Jane Bracelet-maker," and "Emmeline Princess Thorn" I remember especially.

There is a Presbyterian mission at Sitka, where the girls are taught, beside their studies from books, sewing and cooking, and the boys learn to do carpenter's work, shoe-making, and cooperage. One of the boys was carving a totem-pole, to be sent to the World's Fair at Chicago, with the Alaska exhibit. Our own missions are far away from Sitka, in the extreme north, and so difficult of access that if we had gone there, we should have been forced to stay a year.

We did go a little farther north from Sitka, up to the great Muir glacier. At five o'clock in the morning we were summoned on deck to see Glacier Bay. It was bitterly cold, though it was July, but the steamer was making her way slowly through a field of floating ice, cakes of every size and shape, that "crunched" against the boat as we wound between and around them. Beyond rose the glacier, over one thousand feet long, and three hundred feet high. It looked like—no, it did not look like anything we had ever seen before; a wall of ice, broken into clefts and pinnacles, with streaks of every shade of blue, from very light to almost black. No habitation was near but one tiny house on the adjoining moraine, which is like a beach, composed of the pebbles and other stuff liberated at different times from the ice. A dull sky made the scene more desolate as we lay there in the harbor watching the wonder. From

time to time a great mass of ice would break off and fall into the water with a crash and a sound like cannonading, the force being so great that from the swell our boat would rock to and fro, as if in a storm at sea.

The following day we came to the Taku Glacier, and found it even more beautiful than the Muir. It was smaller, but the

pinnacles were more pointed and graceful, and the coloring was exquisite—blue, neither light nor dark, but so clear that we could actually look into its depths. There, too, we saw two other glaciers, one on each side at the entrance of the bay. One was brownish colored, and called a "dead" glacier, because having no perceptible motion; the other was white, and made one think of an ocean beach after the tide has gone out and left little waves on the smooth sand. We were told that these three glaciers were probably joined together farther inland, but that no regular exploration has yet been made.

As we went out of this bay, we stopped to take in ice for the homeward voyage. The steamer was fastened by ropes to a large cake of ice, and as it was comparatively flat, the passengers landed (if that is the correct term), and walked about on the ice. Imagine this in the middle of July, when our home letters were telling of muslin dresses, and the thermometer up in the nineties!

There is a little mining town called Juneau, near Taku, where the people live who work in the Treadwell mines, and get out ore from which gold is taken. There we saw the famous "stamping mills," the most powerful in the world, and, I should think, the noisiest, for when one stands in the building it is actually impossible to hear any sound but the one mighty roar. The quartz is stamped upon by enormous rollers, which convert it into powder; then it is mixed with water and passed through troughs, and afterwards the gold is separated by quicksilver and in other ways from the alloy.

The position of Juneau is very pretty, at the foot of high, beautiful mountains, but the town looks as if it were on stilts, as one of our party observed. The tide there rises quite high, and overflows the road, leaving a mass of mud, so there is a continuous wooden sidewalk from house to house, raised several feet above, to keep foot passengers dry, and comparatively clean. We found the town full of Indian curiosities for sale, and were told that the passengers on the "Queen," the steamer which had been there the day before, had bought two hundred souvenir spoons!

I should like to go on and tell you more about Alaska, but time fails, so I must stop, and hope that the readers of *THE SOLDIER* will some day see its wonders for themselves.

A. H. L.

REQUESTS.

I. WE should be glad to receive *THE*

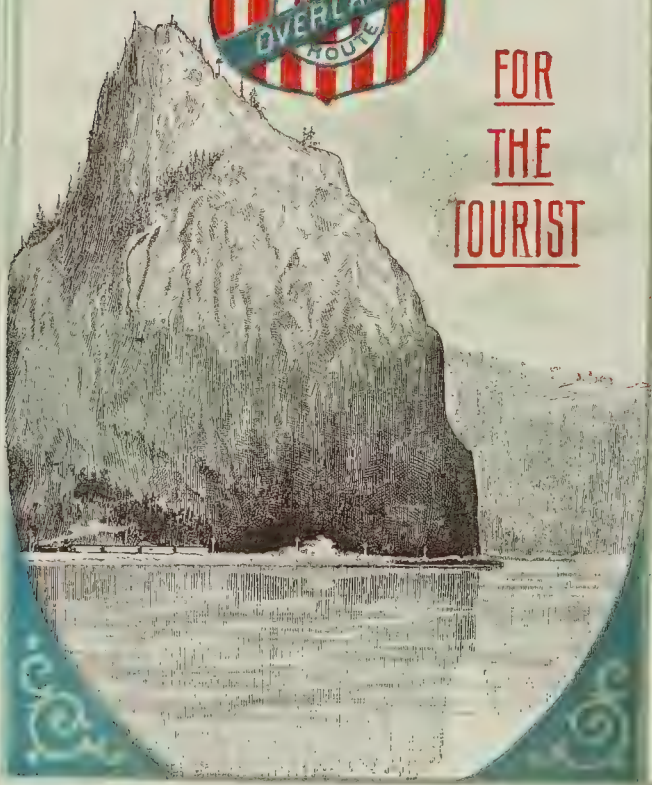
ALASKA

SIGHTS AND SCENES

VIA THE



FOR
THE
TOURIST



S. H. H. CLARK,
Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Manager.

E. DICKINSON,
Ass't Gen'l Manager.

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen'l Pass'r and Tkt. Agt.

OMAHA, NEB.

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ALASKA.

ALASKA is the largest and most northerly domain owned by any country with possessions on the North American continent. The exploration of its southeastern coast-line by the hardy seamen of England and Russia antedates the Declaration of Independence many years. Scattered over its vast expanse are some of the greatest natural wonders of the world. Its glaciers, its mountains, its archipelagoes of islands, its mighty rivers, are typical in their grandeur and beauty of their birthplace. Among these dwell a primitive race whose history is lost in the shadows of antiquity. Their oral traditions are as vague as the sea mists. They have never wholly relinquished the habits and customs of their barbarous ancestors.

In isolated places they use to-day the same household utensils, the same weapons for war and hunting, the same methods of catching and preparing fish (the

main source of their food supply) as were habitual to their early progenitors. Their canoes are modeled on the same lines and made in the same laborious fashion, with the same kind of crude implements used long ago, and there is certainly nothing more graceful and beautiful as a water vehicle than the Siwash canoes of the southeast coast. Their basket and blanket work is the same now as in the by-gone time. Their present silversmiths, working in malleable metals, are making reproductions in miniature of the carvings on stone and wood, which every leading family possesses and cherishes as its sign-manual of distinction. These are the passports of the Thlinkets' four hundred.

In addition to these picturesque people and their handiwork are Alaska's numerous natural productions. Its gold, and silver, and coal, and iron; its magnificent yellow cedar and other wonderful and valuable forest growths, and its long list of furbearing animals, including the fur seal, the Russian sable, the silver fox, and the sea otter, most valuable of all marketable furs.

The native islanders, according to some authorities, called the mainland "Al-ay-ek-sa," which signifies "great country," and the word has been corrupted into "Alaska." Mr. Alexander Badlam, of the old California Russia Fur Company, and a high authority on Alaska, says the aboriginal word is "Al-ak-shak," and that this was the term the early voyagers heard applied to the unknown land. This name is found on old German, French and Spanish maps. Captain Cook's atlas of his first voyage in 1778 probably gave the first Saxon spelling and pronunciation. This immense empire, it will be remembered, was sold by Russia to the United States October 18, 1867, for \$7,200,000. The country was discovered by Vitus Behring in 1741. The Spaniards made as far north as Sitka in 1775, and Captain Cook followed in 1776. Alaska has an area of 578,000 square miles, and is nearly one-fifth as large as all the other States and Territories combined. It is larger than twelve States the size of New York.

The secret of the impulse which led Secretary Seward to enter promptly upon a negotiation with the Russian minister at Washington for the transfer of Alaska to the United States is not generally known, but the following facts are authentic: A corporation was formed in San Francisco in 1866 to equip ships, and fit them out, for carrying on the ice trade between the great glaciers of Alaska and the cities and towns on the Pacific coast. It was a well known fact that great glaciers projected from the lateral gorges of the valley of the Stikkeen River, and that millions of tons of ice were easily accessible to steamers, and could be loaded on vessels for the markets of the Pacific coast cities at a moderate cost and with an enormous profit.

Soon after this company was organized, and vessels equipped for the traffic, Prince Maksutoff, the governor of the Russian colony, then having his headquarters at Sitka, made a proposition to the officers of the ice company, that they buy out all the interests of the Russian-American Company in Alaska. Negotiations for that purpose were set on foot, and as Alexander II, the Czar of Russia, was one of the largest stockholders in the Russian-American Company, correspondence began looking to the acquisition of all that territory, including sovereign rights, by a company organized under the laws of California. Mr. Seward soon became acquainted with every step that had been taken, and regarding it as a question in



ALASKAN SCENERY.—Reached via the Union Pacific System.

which the United States was vitally interested, independent of any interest which any of the citizens, as members of a corporation, might have, broached the subject at once to the Russian minister at Washington, and in a short time a treaty was concluded by which Alaska became the property of the United States.

The consideration was paid by the United States, and on October 18, 1867, Prince Maksutoff, on behalf of Russia, and Gen. Lovell H. Rousseau, on the part of the United States, made the formal transfer. Gen. Jeff. C. Davis, with about two hundred and fifty troops, took possession and raised the American flag. Five United States vessels in Sitka Bay fired a salute when the Russian colors were lowered from the flag staff on Castle Hill and the American flag took its place. From that date to this Alaska has belonged to the United States.

The best time to visit Alaska is from June to September. The latter month is usually lovely, and the sea beautifully smooth, but the days begin to grow short. The trip occupies from twelve to twenty days.

As the rainfall in Alaska is usually very large, it naturally follows that an umbrella is a convenient companion. A gossamer for a lady and a mackintosh for a gentlemen, and heavy shoes, and coarse, warm and comfortable clothing for both should be provided. It is cool enough even in July and August for heavy wraps during the greater part of the trip.

There are no "Palace" hotels in Alaska. One will have no desire to remain a trip over there. The tourist goes necessarily when and where the steamer goes, and will have an opportunity to see all there is of note or worth seeing in southeastern Alaska. The steamer sometimes goes north as far as Chilcat, say up to about the 59th degree of north latitude. The pleasure is not so much in the stopping as in the going.

One is constantly passing through new channels, past new islands opening up new points of interest, until finally a surfeit of the grand and magnificent in nature is reached.

During the past eight years many thousand tourists visited Alaska. To say they were pleased conveys but a faint impression of their enthusiasm. They were delighted—charmed. Ask any of them, it matters not whom; they all make the same report,

and tell the same story of the matchless grandeur of the trip, of the midnight sun, of the placid waters, of the aurora borealis, of the majestic mountains, of the inland seas, of the mighty glaciers, of the thundering iceberg plunging into the sea and floating off in its glory of inimitable splendor, of the wealth of fish, timber and minerals, of the biggest quartz mill ever constructed, of the queer customs of the natives, of novel and startling incidents that may well make the trip the object of a lifetime.

The Union Pacific System, the original overland route, affords the traveler quick, luxurious transit from either Council Bluffs and Omaha or Kansas City to Portland, Oregon. From here the tourist has the choice of two routes:

1. Take the Alaska steamer at Portland, and proceed down the Columbia River to Astoria, thence across the bar, up the coast, through the Straits of Fuca to Port Townsend, and await the arrival of the connecting steamer from San Francisco.

2. From Portland to Tacoma. Passengers to leave Portland can obtain tickets and further information by calling at the ticket office of the P. C. S. S. Co., 83 First Street. Passengers from Seattle or other points on the Sound can engage passage and obtain information by applying to the Company's agents at Victoria, Port Townsend, Seattle or Tacoma.

It is a pleasant journey through the pine forests from Portland to Tacoma, 150 miles distant, and at Tacoma the Alaskan journey begins. Tacoma was founded in 1873 and the site was selected on the theory that ocean commerce, entering the great harbor of Puget Sound, would press inland as far as practicable to meet the railroads approaching it from the east and south.

It is at the head of deep water navigation, where the shores admit of superior and almost unlimited facilities for handling sea and land merchandise and the development of manufacturing industries. The growth of the city was at first slow, and in 1880 the town had a population of 720; the United States census of 1890 gives Tacoma 40,165 inhabitants—an increase of 5,480 per cent. in ten years.

The site of the city is beautiful, set as it is upon high ground overlooking the Sound; with timber-clad mountains on all sides to protect it from heavy storms, and a view of Mount Tacoma in the near distance.



KILLISNOO, ALASKA.—Reached via the Union Pacific System.

A climate such as this, where strawberries ripen in the open air at Christmas tide and flowers blossom in the gardens in mid-winter, cannot certainly be called severe.

There is one feature, however, on which Tacoma-ites pride themselves more now than they do on the beauty of the city's site and the salubrity of the climate—its educational facilities. The schools of Tacoma, private and public, have a reputation which is the envy of many larger cities.

Leaving Tacoma in the morning, we sail over that noble sheet of water, Puget Sound. The hills on either side are darkly green, the Sound widening slowly as we go.

The Puget Sound country is rich in legendary lore, and here new Schoolcrafts and Longfellows, new poets and composers and painters and artists, may find a field worthy of a higher inspiration. The religion of the Puget Sound Indians is spiritualism: every tree has its soul, and all of the mountains are the abodes of invisible gods; personification, as in ancient Greece, is everywhere, and all the truths of life taught in parable.

The student from the North unrolls his map, and asks, "Who was Juan de Fuca?" He finds that the strait that opens this new world was named after an Italian romancer and pretended discoverer. And he next asks, "Who was Puget, and why was that name given to the Indian Whulge?" Even the cyclopedias are silent here, as are Wilkes, Swan, and Victor; but the old pioneer will tell you that Puget was the chivalrous lieutenant of Vancouver, and that he measured the one hundred and twenty miles of the winding sea, and fathomed its sea-green waters, and saw the celestial tent of Mount Tacoma spread in the sky, and dreamed in the bright days of 1792 that he would soon enter a marvelous river that would run from the Pacific to the Atlantic. So he drifted on in the wonderland anywhither; but although the sky was domed with crystal, the open river to the Atlantic did not appear. The way to the Atlantic was to come; but it was to be iron and steam. Puget's old camping ground is still shown to the tourist on the Whulge. His body should be brought there, and his monument bear the name of the sea. But his name is already written on the waters eternally, like Vancouver's on the island, where also infant cities are at play with the axe and hammer. Puget's romantic dreams, like that of the old adelantado of Florida and Bimini, were allegorical; the types of stupendous realities, like a child's visions of life.

Victoria is beautifully situated on the southeast extremity of Vancouver Island.

Fort Victoria, a subsidiary depot of the Hudson Bay Company—the chief depot then being at Fort Vancouver, on the Columbia River—was established in 1843, and in 1848, at the time of the "Cayuse war," it became an important position for sending supplies to the interior. In 1858, about the time of the gold-mining excitement on the Fraser and the Skagit, New Georgia and New Caledonia, as the main coast and interior had previously been designated, became by royal edict British Columbia, and in 1866 the colony of Vancouver Island was united therewith. Fort Victoria, meanwhile, became the city of Victoria. The place presents many interesting features to the stranger. The government buildings, five in number, and built in Swiss style, comprising the Parliament House, government printing-office, land and works departments, government offices, messenger's residence, and the Provincial museum, occupy a prettily adorned square just across James' Bay. In front of these is a granite shaft erected to the memory of Sir James Douglas, the first governor of the colony. The museum is in the building formerly used by the Supreme Court, and comprises specimens of the geological and natural history of the Province. It is open daily from 9:00 until 12:00 A.M., and from 1:00 until 4:00 P.M., except on Saturdays, when it is open from 9:00 A.M. till 1:00 P.M. The Marine Hospital, Custom House, Court House, Post Office, and City Hall are also prominent buildings. There are several large educational and beneficent establishments, including an academy conducted by the Sisterhood of St. Ann, a handsome public school building, and a Protestant Orphanage, together with a Masonic Hall and an Odd Fellows' Hall. There is a populous "Chinatown," and, mingled with the Mongolians on the streets, are many Songhish Indians. There is a reservation of this tribe near the city. The view from the upper streets or from the summits of Beacon or Church hills is very fine, commanding, as it does, a large expanse of water, the Olympic range across the Strait of Juan de Fuca, and the regal form of Mount Baker in the east.

A thorough system of macadamized roads radiates from Victoria, furnishing about 100 miles of beautiful drives. Many of these drives are lined with very handsome suburban residences, surrounded with lawns and parks. Esquimalt, near Victoria, has a fine harbor. This is the British naval station, where



DAVIDSON GLACIER, ALASKA.—Reached via the Union Pacific System.

several iron-clads are usually stationed. There is also an extensive dry dock, hewn out of the solid rock, capacious enough to receive large vessels; it is 400 feet long, sixty-five feet wide and twenty-six feet deep, and cost \$250,000.

In order to get our "bearings," first let us lay the ship on her course. The following itinerary will give the tourist a correct idea of the run, and the table of distances, compiled from the Alaska chart book, gives the accurate mileage.

THE COURSE.

In making the passage from Victoria to Alaskan waters the first body of water met with is the Gulf of Georgia. The only known outlet from the north-western part from the Gulf of Georgia to the north-west lies between the western side of Valdis Island and the north-eastern shore of Vancouver's Island and is called Discovery Passage. This island was named for Don Cayetano Valdis, who visited these waters in 1792, in the Spanish galliot *Mexicana*. Midway in Discovery Passage is Seymour Narrows. The shores on both sides are rugged, high and bold. The summits on the Valdis shore rise to the height of seven hundred feet, and those on the Vancouver side have the appearance of being decidedly higher. Owing to the narrowness of this gorge the tides rush through with great velocity, attaining fully nine knots an hour at spring tides.

Johnston's Straits separate the northern side of Vancouver Island from the Thurlow and other islands and the main land. These straits are about fifty-five miles in length and have a width of from one to two miles.

Broughton Strait connects Johnston's Strait and Queen Charlotte's Sound and is about fifteen miles in length, the breadth varying from one to four miles.

Queen Charlotte's Sound, an extensive arm of the sea, connects the inner channels north of Vancouver Island with the Pacific Ocean. It was named by Commander Wedgborough, in August, 1786. It has a maximum length east and west of over fifty miles, and a width of from ten to twenty-five miles. It was named Pintdard's Sound by Capt. Gray, of the U. S. Ship *Columbia*, in 1789, after J. M. Pintdard, of Boston, one of his owners.

Crossing Queen Charlotte's Sound we enter Fitz-Hugh's Sound. This passage was named by Capt. James Hanna, in 1786.

Milbank Sound was named by Duncan in 1788. This sound is over eight miles wide and fifteen miles long.

Finlayson Channel is next above, extending a distance of thirty miles. The shores are densely wooded, the timber extending to the height of 1,500 feet on the mountain sides, while the peaks, closely approaching the shores of the channel, rise in a precipitous manner to the height of nearly 3,000 feet on either hand, with higher mountains beyond them. Patches of snow in the ravines are reported in August, and probably exist throughout the year. From these and from various lakes at a high altitude cascades of remarkable height and beauty fall down the abrupt mountain flanks, and in some cases swarm with salmon in their season, affording a bountiful supply of food to the Indians of this region.

The passage leading to the northwest is called by English authorities Graham Reach and Hie-Hish Narrows. These narrows connect Finlayson Channel with Graham Reach, and are about five miles and a half long.

Next above Graham Reach is the famous Grenville Channel, which extends west-northwest forty-five miles without any bend or curvature of importance. Its width varies from a mile to a mile and two-thirds.

Leaving Grenville Channel the course runs through Malacca Passage into Chatham Sound. This sheet of water is about thirty-five miles long with an average width of eight miles.

Next comes Dixon Entrance, an arm of the Pacific Ocean which bears inland.

Passing through Revillagigedo Channel we enter Duke of Clarence Strait. This strait extends from Dixon Entrance to Sumner Strait, northwest by west 107 miles. Width varying from three and a half to twenty miles.

From Clarence Strait the course lies north across Sumner Strait into Wrangel Narrows. This latter difficult and narrow passage is nineteen miles in length. The tidal influence here is very strong and is navigable only at high tide.

We next enter Frederick's Sound, the course lying north a distance of forty miles. Thence through Stephen's Passage to Juneau and Douglas Island.

From this point through unimportant channels the course is laid north up Lynn Canal to Chilcat, and returning bearing westward to Glacier Bay. Ret

a southerly course is pursued until Chatham Strait is reached, where a choice may be taken of two routes, one through Cross Sound, outside, down the Pacific to Sitka Bay, and the other through Peril Straits to Sitka. The former course is preferred when the weather is thick, as Peril Straits are somewhat difficult navigation. The return voyage is north with slight variation over the same course—tide and weather occasionally forcing a change of route. The course run is absolutely safe, and the tourist may rest assured that all possible danger has been avoided. The most dangerous channels possess an element of safety in so far as the passenger is concerned—even if an accident happened to the ship, the passengers could be put on land with the greatest ease, so close are the shores. Not a life has been lost of all the thousands who have been carried in safety over these far distant northern waters.

TABLE OF DISTANCES.

Tacoma to Seattle.....	25 miles.
Seattle to Port Townsend.....	38½ "
Port Townsend to Victoria.....	35 "
Victoria to Active Pass.....	38 "
Victoria to Nanaimo.....	78 "
Victoria to Seymour Narrows.....	150 "
Nanaimo to Tongas Narrows.....	590 "
Fort Tongas to Tongas Narrows.....	52 "
Nuket Inlet to Fort Chester.....	68 "
Fort Chester to Tongas Narrows.....	15 "
Tongas Narrows to Loring.....	24 "
Loring to Wrangel.....	88 "
Loring to Yaas Bay.....	22 "
Yaas Bay to Wrangel.....	100 "
Wrangel to Juneau.....	143 "
Juneau to Killisnoo.....	89 "
Juneau to Glacier Bay.....	110 "
Juneau to Sitka.....	150 "
Sitka to Chilkat.....	175 "
Sitka to Killisnoo.....	78 "
Sitka to Bartlet's Bay.....	150 "
Bartlet's Bay to Chilkat.....	98 "
Victoria to Tongas Narrows.....	688 "
Victoria to Bartlet's Bay.....	704 "
Port Townsend to Tongas Narrows.....	703 "
Tongas Narrows to Yaas Bay.....	38 "
Bartlet's Bay to Killisnoo.....	80 "
Tongas Narrows to Nanaimo.....	590 "
Tacoma to Tongas.....	765 "
Tacoma to Fort Wrangel.....	865 "
Tacoma to Juneau.....	1,008 "
Tacoma to Killisnoo.....	1,114 "
Tacoma to Chilkat.....	1,203 "
Tacoma to Sitka.....	1,378 "

These are chart distances and substantially correct.

NANAIMO.

Coal for the voyage must be taken either at Seattle or Nanaimo, and the coal at the latter town is of unsurpassed quality for steaming purposes. This opening stage of the Alaskan trip from Victoria to Nanaimo is a charming preliminary, a delicious foretaste of what is to come. The distance is seventy-eight miles.

Vancouver Island reaches along the British Columbian coast for a distance of 200 miles, running north-northwest. From Victoria, north, the course lies through Haro Straits. This body of water, and the eastward lying San Juan islands will be remembered as the historic "bone of contention" between Great Britain and the United States on the international boundary question. Under the ambiguous phrasing of the old treaty it was not easily determined whether Haro Strait or Rosario Strait was meant as the boundary. Rosario Strait lies eastward toward the mainland. The matter was finally settled by the arbitration of the King of Prussia in 1872, who decided in favor of Haro Strait, and this gave the United States the valuable group of the San Juan Islands. Leaving

Haro Strait we run through Active Pass, one of the loveliest bits of scenery on the whole trip, and emerge into the Gulf of Georgia, skirting Galiano, Valdis, and Gabriola Islands, which lie close in along the coast of Vancouver, and finally anchor along side the coal bunkers at Nanaimo. While the ship is coaling, which usually takes half a day or more, the tourist may enjoy a stroll ashore. There is nothing of particular interest in the town of Nanaimo, but a drive into the surrounding country is specially recommended. There is a road which winds through a heavy forest; overhead a perfect archway of interlacing branches, and on either hand an almost tropical display of magnificent ferns of great variety from giant species to delicate "maiden hair"; and returning along the headlands a fine ocean view for miles. Roses there are in bewildering profusion along the roadside and almost covering the quaint little cottages one occasionally meets. And now goodbye telegraph and telephone and postman and all the rush and fever of the world of business; we sail now to a veritable unknown land through those cold northern waters, and this is the

last point where friend or foe can reach us with those two torturing instruments of daily life—the mail and telegrams.

OLD SPANISH NAMES.

One fact will probably strike the traveler on entering these northern latitudes, and that is the prevalence of Spanish names. The "Florida Blanca" Islands were renamed by an English commander who gave them the name of his ship—the Queen Charlotte; "Boca de Quadra Inlet" reappears as Boquet Inlet, and La Creole has been transformed into Richreal; Juan Perez Sound, in the Queen Charlotte group, retains its name and Juan de Fuca's fame is still handed down to us in the Straits which bear his name—that noble sheet of water which connects Puget Sound with the Pacific. Mount Edgecombe, in Sitka Bay, was called by the Spaniards Mount San Jacinto. The truth is those old-time hardy navigators of Spain have never received due credit. Indian and foreign corruption of names, the change of ownership from time to time have served to distort these old Castillian names almost beyond recognition.

NANAIMO TO QUEEN CHARLOTTE SOUND.

The course is from Nanaimo through the Gulf of Georgia to Cape Mudge. The mountains on the mainland show superbly. Near Jervis and Bute Inlets there are peaks reaching an altitude of 9,000 feet, some of them topped with fine needle-like spires. There are long lines of snow peaks torn and rent into a thousand fantastic forms which fill the eastern horizon, and the water at their feet is of untold depth. One is continually reminded of Norway by the series of wonderful fiords which penetrate the coast. They are innumerable and in some instances extend back for 150 miles from the shore line.

Entering Discovery Passage at its southerly opening, we pass Cape Mudge on the right. Through this passage the water tears with terrible force and velocity, and about eight miles from the Cape we make Seymour Narrows. There is a large rock in mid channel over which the water boils furiously, and ebb and flood tide the steamer feels this current very sensibly. Care is taken to make Seymour Narrows so as to pass through with a favoring tide.



TOTEM POLES, FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

Reached via the Union Pacific System.

From Cape Mudge we run between Vancouver Island on the west, and Valdis Island on the east; the water opening is less than a mile across; the mountains rise from the water's edge precipitous, vividly green in their evergreen mantles. A turn to the right and a sharp turn to the left, and we round Chatham Point into Johnston's Strait. This strait is about fifty-five miles long, and tends westerly; it is succeeded by a smaller channel, called Broughton Strait, through which we pass to Queen Charlotte's Sound. The scenery on the southwestern side of Johnston Strait is magnificent. The snow-crowned mountains rise abruptly from the water to a height of from 5,000 to 6,000 feet. From the snow-line to the water's edge the rugged mountain sides are covered with a heavy growth of cedar, hemlock, spruce and evergreen, and the few bald places one sees are covered with delicate green moss. Far up in those inaccessible regions are small valleys, and there the melting snow forms small streams, which come cascading down the mountain side to the sea.

On Cormorant Island, opposite the Nimkeesh River, is the Indian village of Alert Bay, opening on the western shore, and also a cannery. At the south extremity of the town is a native burial-ground, where the graves are quaintly decorated with flags and rude carvings. These Indians are mainly of the Nimkeesh tribe, although there are also some of the Kwawkwalths, who come chiefly from Fort Rupert, above, towards the head of Vancouver Island. The latter are among the most degraded people living on the coast, and, notwithstanding the efforts of the mission-

aries, remain to a large extent in paganism. The conical peak seen on Vancouver Island, and long visible, is Mount Holdsworth (3,040 feet). When the open water is reached north of Broughton Strait, Fort Rupert, an old Hudson Bay Company post, and now an Indian agency, is seen on the left.

QUEEN CHARLOTTE SOUND AND GRENVILLE CHANNEL.

We now part company with Vancouver Island, Cape Comerell and Cape Scott, and Scott Islands are on the left after we enter Queen Charlotte's Sound. This is the tourist's first acquaintance with the Pacific. Far to the westward, rimming the horizon, is the majesty of this great ocean. It is not recorded that tourists are ever affected with sea-sickness in crossing the Sound. Even if there is a mild swell on the distance is short, and the entrance of Fitzhugh Sound soon reached at Cape Calvert, and we gain the shelter of the mountains on Calvert Island. Fitzhugh Sound is a perfectly land-locked channel, with superb scenery on either hand. Mt. Buxton, on Calvert Island, is nearly 3,500 feet high, terminating in a sharply defined peak. The soundings here indicate very deep water at the northern extremity of the Sound.

Burke Channel opens on the right, opposite Hunter Island. We run through Fisher Channel, and then the narrow Lama Pass—first due west, and then north. Bella Bella is an Indian village at McLaughlin's Bay on the northern end of Campbell's Island. There are about twenty-five white men here, and some four hundred Indians. Bella Bella is a small trading point, the Indians coming down from the mountains, a distance of eighty miles, for the purpose of trading.

We head north and west through Seaford Channel to Milbank Sound, where we once more look out to the open sea. The picturesque grouping of the islands and mountains affords a constant panorama of beautiful scenery.

A prominent object seen on the approach to Milbank Sound is Helmet Peak, on Lake Island; and another, farther north, is Stripe Mountain, on the north side of Dowager Island. The latter is 2,020 feet high, and is marked by a great landslip down its southwest face. Leaving Jorkins' Point, the southern extremity of the great Princess Royal Island, to our left, we continue our course almost directly northward through the long and narrow Finlayson Channel, some twenty-four miles long, with an average width of two miles. The bold shores of this picturesque waterway are densely wooded to a height of 1,500 feet or more, precipitous peaks rising in places to the height of nearly 3,000 feet, with still higher mountains showing behind with strips and patches of snow. Waterfalls of great height here add a new element of beauty to the scenery. A contraction of the channel known for twenty miles as Graham Reach, and for the next ten miles as Fraser Reach, brings us to the northern end of Princess Royal Island, where we turn westward through McKay Reach into Wright Sound.

Grenville Channel, which we enter from Wright Sound, and which lies between Pitt Island and the mainland, is for forty-four miles as straight as an arrow, and here are fresh scenes of wonderful beauty and sublimity—mountains several thousand feet in height, which no man has ever visited, and as yet unnamed; cascades which seem to tumble from the sky itself, and densely wooded shores where solitu-

13 reigns supreme. Some of the distant hills seen through the openings are seamed by glaciers and avalanches. From an expansion of this channel we pass through a narrow strait known as Arthur Passage, which has Kennedy Island on the right and the large Porcher Island on the left. There are many fine mountain peaks on both islands, one on Kennedy Island gaining an elevation of 2,765 feet. Just above Kennedy Island the Skeena River enters from the east.

CHATHAM SOUND AND THE BOUNDARY.

We soon reach the broad waters of Chatham Sound through Malacca Passage, and for some distance course along the shores of the Tsimpsean Peninsula, passing both Old Metlakahtla—the scene of Mr. William Duncan's early labors, successes and struggles—and Port Simpson, an important post of the Hudson Bay Company, established as early as 1831, on the right. The steamer sometimes lands at Simpson, on the outward voyage. There is a prosperous mission school here, well worth a visit. The Tsimpsean Peninsula is thirty-two miles in length, and, but for a narrow neck of land between the Skeena and Work Channel, would be an island. It takes its name from the tribe of Indians inhabiting it, and who were until recent years the mortal enemies of the Haidas, who live on the Queen Charlotte Islands and in the Prince of Wales Archipelago, the former being on the British, and the latter on the American side of the line. It was mainly from this tribe that Mr. Duncan gained his converts. In 1887 Mr. Duncan and about 600 of the Indians removed from Old Metlakahtla to an island on the American side to save themselves from further annoyance at the hands of the Church of England; while Bishop Ridley continued in possession of the old settlement with about 120 natives, who chose to remain rather than leave their old home. The church at Old Metlakahtla, now a cathedral, built by the Indians themselves, like everything else about the village under Mr. Duncan's direction, is, by the by, the largest place of worship in all British Columbia.

Continuing northward through Chatham Sound, there are many fine views of distant mountain ranges, one of which, lying back of Port Simpson, culminates in the massive Mount McNeill (4,300 feet).

Leaving the picturesque Portland Inlet on our right, into which enter the Nass River, Observatory Inlet and the far-reaching Portland Canal, we soon cross, after passing Dundas Island, in latitude 54 degrees 40 minutes, the boundary line between British Columbia and Alaska.

PORT SIMPSON TO FORT WRANGEL.

In entering Alaska from British Columbian waters the voyager crosses Dixon Entrance, as the channel north of Dundas Islands and between Prince of Wales and Queen Charlotte Islands, is called. One of the first points of land seen jutting into American waters Cape Fox, so named by Vancouver. Near here, at Fort Tongas, the United States formerly maintained a military post, and later a custom house, but both have been given up. The situation of Fort Tongas renders rains very frequent, and the excessive rainfall of 118 inches is said to have been recorded in a single year. From Dixon Entrance we course northward through Clarence Strait, which is over 100 miles long and nowhere less than four miles in width. We are now within that remarkable geographical area

known as the Alexander Archipelago, a bewildering collection of mountain-studded islands, rocks, straits, inlets and passages, as yet but partially explored. Throughout the whole of Clarence Strait we have the great Prince of Wales Island on the west. At Port Chester, on Annette Island, which is one of the Gravina group, Mr. Duncan has founded the new Metlakahtla, and is rapidly building up a substantial town, with a church, schools, and self-supporting industrial establishments. From thence we run thirteen miles through Tongas Narrows easterly into Behm Canal, and reach Loring in Noha Bay. From Loring across Behm Canal it is a twenty-five-mile run to romantic Yaas Bay. There are a few canneries along the shores. The course is taken up again at Loring, and we head up Clarence Strait, and ninety miles from Loring swing around a headland and anchor at

FORT WRANGEL.

This melancholy outpost is a historic landmark in Alaskan history. It was the scene of continual conflicts between Baron Wrangel, Governor of Russian America, and the old Hudson Bay Company in olden times. Fort Wrangel had a brief awakening in 1862, when gold was discovered at Corsiar, in British Columbia, and as the nearest port enjoyed for a time the exaltation of a boom as a transfer station for the mines. Business thrived while the mines were in full operation, but dull times succeeded. The commercial value of Wrangel at this time consists almost entirely in the curio trade during the tourist season.

The modern Fort Wrangel silversmith, corrupted by intercourse with civilization, makes the narrow bangle favored by fashion's capricious fancy. This he ornaments with scrolls and designs copied direct from cuts in a jeweler's catalogue, which has in some manner come into his possession. It is even said that this shrewd "Siwash" has found it cheaper to have his entire stock of ornaments made and forwarded to him from Connecticut. Be that as it may, if you give him two silver dollars in the morning, in the afternoon he will bring you the pair of bracelets which he claims to have made from them.

Here the tourist first meets with that gorgeous insignia of Alaskan nobility, the totem pole.

Each family assumes some bird or animal as its emblem. Those in most frequent use are the raven (this bird is looked upon as sacred, and never harmed by the natives), eagle, wolf, bear and whale.

These "badges" extend through the entire race, and form a closer connection than the tribal one. Members of the same "badge" may not marry, even if from different tribes, while members of the same tribe may if from different "badges." An Alaskan man takes the totem of his mother's family until he marries, when he assumes that of his wife's family. His own son does not inherit from him, but he is succeeded by his younger brother or his sister's son. A "wolf" marries a "whale," and thus becomes a "whale" himself. His son (taking the mother's emblem) would also be a "whale." But his sister would remain a "wolf," no matter whom she married, and her son would (after his maternal uncles) be the next representative of the "wolf" family. After marriage, should trouble arise between the families of a man and his wife, the man is obliged to range himself with his wife and her relatives and fight against his own kindred.

Tradition says that in the good old times, before the standard of honor had been lowered by the demoralizing contact with civilization, no native



FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.—Reached via the Union Pacific System

could claim nobility unless inherited from his ancestors. A story is told of an ambitious chief who erected a taller "totem pole" than he was entitled to. He was attacked by the followers of the man upon whose rights he was infringing, severely wounded, and forced to reduce his genealogical tree to its legitimate height. In the present day a common native can elevate himself to distinction by giving a pot-latch and erecting a totem pole. A pot-latch is a feast, or rather a series of feasts, in which the whole tribe is invited to participate. At these feasts, and on all public occasions, the natives sit according to their rank. The host provides all the delicacies of the Alaska market by the canoe load. To these he adds the villainous compound which the white man has taught him how to make. With two old kerosene lamps and a long hollow tube of sea weed he distills from molasses and water an intoxicant even viler than that which the "citizen" is so strictly prohibited from supplying. These festivities last several days, or at least as long as anything remains to be disposed of. The man who gives away the most is considered the grandest and most powerful one, and one of these ceremonials usually reduces the giver to abject poverty. However, he has satisfied pride to console him while he struggles through the hard times which necessarily follow his pot-latch.

At the close of the feast, with the assistance of his guests, he sets up his totem pole. This is from two to five feet in diameter, and from twenty to one hundred feet tall. It is carved from the trunk of a cedar tree, and the workmanship displayed upon some of them is really wonderful. The number of figures represented on a pole designates the number of generations through which the owner can trace back his ancestry. His own totem is at the top, that of his maternal grandparents next below, and so on as far back as he is familiar with his curious mythological genealogy. The entrance to the hut was formerly cut through the base of the totem pole, which is now placed at one side of the doorway. Occasionally there are two poles in front of the house; the one upon one side of the entrance illustrates the man's family, that upon the other the woman's. A good sized totem pole and the ceremonies which precede its erection costs from \$1,000 to \$3,000. It may be readily understood that only the man who has accumulated a goodly supply of this world's treasures

aspires to the honor bestowed upon him by the erection of a totem pole. The family emblem also appears upon the houses, boats, tools, clothing and even the graves of its individual members.

In ancient times cremation was practiced, and the ashes of the deceased were put into a box, or a hole was made in the totem pole.

The word Shaman is of Persian or Hindoo origin. In some northern Asiatic regions it means a wizard or conjuror. The word Thlinket is a generic name applicable to all the native people of southeastern Alaska. Among them Shamanism is a superstitious religion consisting in a belief in evil spirits, and in the necessity of averting their malign influence by magic spells and rites. This belief was paramount here before the advent of the Christian missionary, and undoubtedly obtains at this time in isolated savage settlements.

A Shaman is a doctor, or medicine man, who occupies a high place among his people. If they are afflicted with disease or trouble of any kind he is appealed to, not only to allay the mischief but to designate its cause. If he says that a man or a woman is the cause, then the devil in them is exorcised by the most fiendish tortures. In his hands is absolute power to inflict death, with or without any apparent reason. Upon dying, his body was not cremated, as was the universal method adopted by the commoner people, but was carefully covered with bark securely tied. A small, stoutly built and well thatched enclosure was erected at some place designated by him, in which the carefully swathed body was laid, together with the implements of his horrid calling, and such other things as in life he prized most dearly. His canoe was laid beside the enclosure, ready in case of an emergency to sail away with the Shaman "to the land of the hereafter."

In 1802, three years before Lewis and Clark descended the Columbia, the Boston ship *Atahuatpec* anchored in this harbor; but it was not until 1834 that a settlement was here established by Baron Wrangel, the governor of Russia-America. During the exciting times which followed the discovery of gold in the Stikkeen country in 1862 Wrangel became quite a flourishing town. It is upon the direct highway, not only to the mines, but to the great hunting and fishing localities frequented by the natives of the entire district. During the winter, when these

miners and natives abandoned their summer labors and came into town, its population was at least 3,000. Government troops were sent to this wild region, but after the mines were abandoned General Howard in 1887 withdrew his soldiers and the barracks are now occupied by the Presbyterian mission. There is a Government house and post office here, and the mission and school are in a flourishing condition.

WRANGEL TO JUNEAU.

We turn westward from Fort Wrangel and next encounter that treacherous bit of navigation, Wrangel Narrows. These narrows have been thoroughly surveyed and the channel marked by buoys, but this nineteen miles is the most delicate bit of navigation on the entire Alaska trip. Emerging from Wrangel Narrows we plunge into the grandeur of Prince Frederick's Sound. To the east may be seen Patterson Glacier, and in the far distance that weird



CITY OF JUNEAU AND DOUGLAS ISLAND, ALASKA.

Reached via the Union Pacific System.

monolith, the Devil's Thumb. At Cape Fanshaw we turn north and steam about sixty miles through Stephens' Passage, the main land on the right and Admiralty Island on the left. We pass Halkham Bay where, in 1876, placer mining was first begun in Alaska, and bearing past Takou Inlet on the right steam fifteen miles up Gastineau channel to

JUNEAU.

It was in 1879 that the Indians began to bring in

gold specimens from this region, and in 1880, on the first day of October, Joseph Juneau and a brother prospector named Richard Harris, camped upon the present site of the town.

The place was named Harrisburg, after one of the prospectors, and the region was denominated the Juneau district, in honor of the other. Notwithstanding this mixed nomenclature, the naval officers made the muddle the deeper by naming the harbor in honor of Commander Rockwell, of the United States steamer "Jamestown." Finally, in 1882, the miners decided that the town should be called Juneau, and Juneau it remains.

There are numerous shops about the place, and the pursuit of curios is made a pastime by the tourists. Natives from the Chilkat country frequently come as far south as here, and the celebrated Chilkat dancing blankets, gradually becoming very rare, are likely to be seen, with furs, carvings and silver ornaments. Two excellent weekly papers, *The Alaska Free Press* and the *Juneau Mining Record* are published here, and there is also a flourishing mission school. The surroundings of Juneau are very picturesque. Both shores are densely wooded, and it is amazing to see how tenacious of life are the firs and cedars which find root on slopes but slightly removed from the perpendicular. Here, as elsewhere, there is a rich and tangled mass of undergrowth. Cascades, some of which on Douglas Island are of large extent, pour down the mountain-sides, mingling their roaring floods with the waters of the sea. The metropolis of Alaska claims over 3,000 population.

We are likely to next visit the Treadwell mine, across on Douglas Island. Here a crushing mill of 240 stamps—the largest in the world—is in operation, and the out-put is said to reach \$150,000 per month. The ore is of low grade—from \$4 to \$9 per ton—but it is practically inexhaustible, and is so economically worked that the profits are necessarily large. The mine itself is on the mountain side, and is worked exactly like an open stone quarry.

JUNEAU TO MUIR GLACIER.

From Juneau we retrace our course to Stephens' Passage, and from thence skirt the northern shore of Admiralty Island and enter Lynn Canal by Favorite Channel. Lynn Canal is a remarkable inlet extending for sixty miles directly into the mountains and terminates in two forks, one becoming Chilkoot Inlet and the other the outlet of the Chilkat River, which is the pass over the mountains to the great Yukon River. At Chilkat, on Pyramid Bay, we reach the most northerly point on the voyage, fifty-nine degrees eleven minutes; this is 984 nautical miles, or about 1,100 statute miles north of Port Townsend on Puget Sound. We were enabled to read and write with ease on deck at 11:45 P. M., and from that time until daybreak, at 2:30 A. M., the night, if it may be so called, was a shadowy twilight. The scenery in this extreme north region is surpassingly grand. Frowning mountains line the shores, and on their sides a dozen or more great glaciers are seen; one of these, Davidson Glacier, near the head of Gastineau Channel, was named in honor of Astronomer George Davidson, who explored it in 1867 and 1869.

We now turn our attention to the crowning glory of this majestic realm—the great Muir Glacier, in Glacier Bay. This we reach by retracing our way southward through Lynn Canal to the point where its waters mingle with those of Cross Sound or Icy Strait, from whence we turn northwestward into



MUIR GLACIER, ALASKA.—Reached via the Union Pacific System.

Glacier Bay, an indentation which extends about thirty miles in that direction, with a breadth of from eight to twelve miles in its lower reach, and narrowing to about three miles at its upper end, where seven enormous glaciers descend to its waters. The peninsula enclosed by Glacier Bay, Cross Sound and the Pacific Ocean is from thirty to forty miles wide, and contains numerous lofty mountains, including Mounts Crillon (15,900 feet), Fairweather (15,500 feet), Lituya (10,000 feet), D'Agelet (9,000 feet) and La Perouse (11,300 feet). These form the southern extremity of Mount St. Elias Alps. All these noble summits are seen from the steamer's deck while ascending Glacier Bay, together with the picturesque White Mountains, which line the east, between Glacier Bay and Lynn Canal; but Mount St. Elias itself is too far north to be visible. Vancouver found a wall of ice extending across the mouth of the bay in 1794, and it was not until 1880 that Glacier Bay occupied a place on any printed map. Near the mouth of the bay is a group of low islands named after Commander Beardslee, of the United States Navy, and composed of loose material, evidently glacial debris. Willoughby Island, near the middle of the bay, is a bare rock about two miles long and 1,500 feet high, showing glacial furrows and polishing from the bottom to the top. The Muir Glacier enters an inlet of the same name near the head of the bay, in latitude 58 degrees 50 minutes north and longitude 136 degrees 40 minutes west of Greenwich. It was named for Professor John Muir, the Pacific Coast geologist, who, in 1879, was, with Rev. S. Hall Young, of Fort Wrangel, the first to explore the glacier.

A MEMORY PICTURE.

It is the experience of those who have wandered over many lands, that in the quiet of home, when one has resumed his place once more amidst familiar surroundings, there remains one particularly delightful memory—some one peculiar spot or scene which stands brightly out in the winding story of travel, and so abides a precious possession forever. And this Alaskan voyage has given you one memory you can never part with. We remember Puget Sound, one of the noblest sheets of water we have, a dream of beauty; Victoria, quaint, English—a Devonshire town set down next door to feverish Seattle; Georgia Gulf; the famous Grenville Channel; a bit of the majesty of the Pacific across

Dixon's Entrance; the tortuous windings of Wrangel Channel; Baranoff Island and quaint, Indianesque, drowsy, damp Sitka; Juneau the sturdy, the only glimpse of American trade and traffic; Fort Wrangel, squalid, filthy, dirty, depressed; all these and more make a memory picture when we say Alaska! But above all and beyond all there remains one vision. There always will be one haunting picture which lingers, one stray patch of color which still glows long after the journey is accomplished, and one is back to every day sights and scenes and faces.

And this vision is of a bay, rimmed in by mountain heights, void of vegetation, impressive in its dreariness, lonely as death. These two sides of somber color are closed in the immediate foreground by a drop curtain of overpowering majesty. A solid wall of ice over a mile across and 250 feet high uplifts itself from the water; there are pinnacles and domes, and fairy castles and delicate tracery, the ice revealing ever shifting, varying tints, from the loveliest aqua marine to the purest white. On the extreme verge of either wing is a fringe of moraine ice, on the right a muddy subterranean river bursts forth near the base of the glacier; over head a sullen sky. This made a picture at once beautiful and awesome. The ice in the middle of the glacier, at its base, and in many places across its entire frontage, is of deep, translucent blue at the water line, and above it for perhaps two hundred feet; above that chalky white, cream color, delicate shades of gray, patches of brown debris and solemn black stone boulders mingle in magnificent confusion. Words cannot describe the wonderful eddying shades of light and color which play across the marble face of this frozen splendor. But this "frozen Niagara," as it has been called, has its fearful and appalling side. It is not a sleeping, dreaming picture of prismatic color, it is alive, moving, terrible in strength and majesty, awful in heart-shaking discharges of thunderous artillery.

We are anchored fully a mile from this tempestuous loveliness, and yet it seems but a few yards, so colossal are the majestic proportions of the great ice wall. Suddenly, sharp and clear, comes a report like a rifle shot, and then another; the smaller supports around a noble dome of steel blue ice are flying into the water, and next, slowly toppling, the huge mass crashes into the bay—and an iceberg is born! There is a thunderous boom, louder than heavy artillery, a vast volume of water thrown high in air, and a great crested wave rushes shoreward, roaring along

the beach and rocking the sturdy vessel like a cradle. The iceberg gets her bearings, swings into the current and sails majestically down past the desolate shores, and so out to sea on the bosom of the broad Pacific. Again and again this was repeated, the reverberations varying in volume from the crack of some baby berg of fifty tons to the heavy field gun of a thousand tonner. On deck at midnight, which was a pale uncertain twilight, listening to those weird, mysterious voices which proclaimed the mighty and irresistible force of nature, was an experience never to be forgotten. And all that night of summer light we heard the solemn booming of those frozen guns.

Professor George Frederick Wright, who has a world-wide fame on account of his investigations of ancient glacial action, devoted considerable study to the Muir Glacier, and made some interesting experiments to determine its rapidity of motion. The main body of the glacier, says Professor Wright, occupies a vast amphitheater, with diameters ranging from thirty to forty miles. Nine main streams of ice unite to form the grand trunk of the glacier. These branches come from every direction north of the east and west line across the mouth of the glacier; and no less than seventeen sub-branches can be seen coming in to join the main streams from the mountains near the rim of the amphitheater, making twenty-six in all. The width of the ice where the glacier breaks through between the mountains is 10,664 feet; but the water front, as previously remarked, is only a mile wide. The central part of the mass moves more rapidly than the sides, and is projected about a quarter of a mile beyond the corners. The depth of the water 300 yards south of the ice front, according to Captain Hunter, is 516 feet near the middle of the channel. Professor Wright's measurements showed the front to be 250 feet high at the extremity of the projecting angle. Great masses of newly born icebergs float about the bay, the sport of wind and tide. Their size can be imagined when one reflects that it is usually estimated that seven-eighths of the bulk of an iceberg are beneath the water. As to the rapidity of the glacial movement, observations made upon different sections of the Muir glacier led Professor Wright to conclude that a stream of ice presenting a cross section of about five million square feet, that is 5,000 feet wide by 1,000 feet deep, is entering or falling into Glacier Bay at an average rate of forty feet per day. The movement is about seventy feet near the center and ten feet near the margin. This would give about 200,000,000 feet of ice per day falling off during the warmest months of the year.

GLACIER BAY TO SITKA.

There are two routes from Glacier Bay to Sitka. One is west through Cross Sound, out upon the Pacific and down the coast; the other is to return through Icy Straits and south through Chatham Sound to Killisnoo. This place is headquarters for cod fisheries and sustains probably the largest fish oil plant in existence. The fish are dried artificially, the oil extracted, and the residue of solids converted into a fertilizer. The cod liver oil prepared here takes deservedly high rank and so do the appalling smells which permeate the atmosphere of Killisnoo. The odors and "Saginaw Jake," a quaint character, who will be found as "amoozin'" as A. Ward's kangaroo, will not easily be forgotten by the tourist. Jake wears a policeman's star as large as a sauce-pan and dresses like a militia general. Running across Chatham Sound we enter winding, swiftly flowing Peril Strait, which lies between Chicagoff and Baranoff

Islands. Petroff says that the name did not arise from the danger of perilous navigation, but that some hundred of Baranoff's men were once poisoned here from eating mussels. The course lies south on emerging from Peril Strait, and, still working inland, the extinct volcano, Mount Edgecombe, soon stands revealed, then the thousand lovely green islands which cluster in Sitka Bay, then lofty Mount Verstova, standing like a sentinel against the eastern sky, and nestling at the mountain's feet is old, moss-covered, dreaming

SITKA.

Mount Edgecombe (and also Mount Fairweather) received its name from the intrepid navigator, Captain James Cook, who visited these shores in May, 1778, in the course of his third and last voyage to the Pacific Ocean. Sitka was founded by Baron Baranoff, the first Russian governor of Russian America, four years after his original settlement at Starri Gavan Bay—a few miles north of the present site—had been destroyed by the natives, in the first year of its existence. There are many reminders of Russian occupation, the chief of which are the old Baranoff Castle—a plain-looking block edifice, which stands on Katalan's Rock, near the water—and the Greek Church. The castle is the third edifice erected on the same site by the Russians, the first having been burned, and the second destroyed by an earthquake. Several other large structures built during Russian occupancy remain and serve for barracks, court rooms, etc. The principal street of the town, and almost its only one, extends from the wharf to the Greek Church, and then, bending around the corner of that notable edifice, winds along the beach to the Presbyterian Mission.

If the visitor continues his walk in that direction he will discover a romantic path through the woods by Indian River. A little square at the left of the main street, near the water—beyond which is the modest residence of the governor of the territory—was once a Russian shipyard. Stretching along the shore to the left is the native town or *rancherie*, where 800 or 1,000 Sitkans live in the peculiar kind of frame houses common to other parts of southern Alaska. Nothing in the form of totem poles is seen here, although the Sitkans, once a powerful, insolent, and really dangerous tribe, have many customs common to other Alaskan peoples. A small part of the old stockade which kept the natives without the Russian town after prescribed hours still remains, although most of the barricade was destroyed after the withdrawal of the American troops in 1877. On the slopes back of the native *rancherie* are the burial grounds of the Russians and the Sitkans, and the remains of an old block house that commanded an angle of the stockade. Katalan's Rock bears the name of an ancient chief who had his habitation there. The Greek Church, with its green roof and bulging spire, is the most picturesque edifice in the town, and is one of the chief centers of attraction. It contains some quaint pictures on ivory, with settings of silver and other metal. Although few Russians are left in Alaska, the Russian government expends about \$50,000 a year in maintaining this church and others at Kodiak and Ounalaska. In the belfry is a chime of six sweet-toned bells brought from Moscow. The old Russian mill still stands beyond the church; but the tea garden, club house and race course are decayed and practically forgotten. The Presbyterian Mission, established in 1877 by Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D.D., and Mrs. A. R. McFarland, and now under the charge of Rev. Alonzo



MAIN STREET, SITKA, ALASKA—reached via the Union Pacific System.

E. Austin, is the largest in Alaska.

Mr. Alexander Badlam says: "Sitka had been for some thirty years previous to the change of government the headquarters of Russian supremacy and the seat of the Greek Catholic hierarchy in Russian America. Baranoff visited the present site in 1799 and built a fortress where, three years later, occurred a great massacre of the Russians. He returned in 1804 and built a new fort which he put under the patronage of the Archangel Michael, the place having previously been under the rather precarious guardianship of Gabriel, and the town which grew about the fort received the name of New Archangel. In 1832, Baron Wrangel transferred the colonial capital from St. Paul, Kadiak Island, to Sitka, and the place assumed a new importance."

Since Baronoff's time the Castle has been remodeled and passed on to partial decay. The old yellow buildings of the Russians have, for the most part, passed into a state of decline; traces of once busy shipyards are scarcely visible, while the encroachment of time leaves a rookery of the lively clubhouse and obliterates all vestige of that extravagance of the early governors—the race-course. An old graveyard, with its moss-covered crosses, give evidence of antiquity, and an occasional fallen slab marks a neglected grave of greater importance. The Greek church alone remains, in some sense, to attest past luxury and display. The structure is not imposing from without, but within all is sanctified grandeur in the coloring and appointments, and its chimes, its paintings, vestments and candlesticks and chandeliers of massive silver remain as of old. But even this building has passed its prime, and the shadow of encroaching years dims the lustre of the emerald domes and roof, while time makes his presence felt in the decay about. The church is built in the form of a Greek cross. The paintings of the saints and the Madonna are, most of them, fine, and the massive inlaid work of gold, silver, ivory and gems, representing the Last Supper, the Madonna and Child, and similar subjects, are marvels of richness and beauty. Large brass doors divide the altar from the auditorium, which is under the central dome, but the gates are open during part of the service, giving the worshippers a good view of the interior magnificence. The priestly raiment is rich in color and material, and the service, which is orthodox,

is ceremonious and impressive.

The town is built in one street, which continues as a broad road for a mile to the beautiful Indian River. The prospect from the Castle is grand. From Mount Verstova, mirrored at our feet, out over the island-studded bay, we have a view which would be hard to excel.

VOICES OF THE PAST.

Whatever of romance there is which echoes down to us from the past centers largely in Baranoff Castle. But every vestige of its curiously wrought brass door knobs and hinges, stair railings, mantel ornaments, and irons and chandeliers has been destroyed by the ruthless touch of vandalism. Shreds of magnificent tapestry and canvas hang mouldering from its bulging walls. Of the superb carving that once ornamented its various rooms, no trace remains. Its small paned windows are nearly destitute of glass, and its floors are worn and warped and creak dolefully under every passing footstep. The only indications of its foreign origin are its curious Russian stoves, built into its solid walls, and even these are rapidly crumbling into decay. There is much traditional and historical interest attaching to this memento of a foreign race, and beneath its roof many scenes have been enacted more dramatic than those we see upon the boards of any modern theater.

The spacious drawing room, where once the Russian noblewomen, clad in their royal robes of fur and velvet, maintained a court of regal splendor, is a ghastly reminder of the ravages of time. In the vast, now desolate, dining room each Sunday a dinner was served with as much pomp and grandeur as was that of the czar himself.

Fabulous stories are told of the stateliness, beauty and wit of Baroness Wrangel, Baroness Kupreanoff, and of the ill-starred niece of Baron Romanoff. The tragic death of the latter will forever be wrapped in mystery. It is only known that she was brought from Russia to separate her from a lover of inferior birth, and forced into a marriage with a nobleman, whom she detested. In the midst of the wedding festivities the fair bride was missed. Search was made, and in the deserted banquet hall the poor young girl was found, with a dagger thrust through her heart. Whether the deed was done by her own hand, by that of her jealous bridegroom, or whether her lover had followed her incognito, and driven to des-



CHUSIE. (CHU-SEE-YAH.) THE BELLE OF SITKA, ALASKA.

peration, thus snatched her from the possession of his hated rival may never be known. But so runs the legend—the one who visits these halls at the witching hour of midnight hears the swish of her ghostly bridal gown and inhales the subtle perfume of orange blossoms lingering behind her as she moves from room to room.

When in 1869 Secretary Seward and party came in the "Active" from San Francisco, they were splendidly entertained in this castle, which was then in comparatively good condition. It was also in one of these spacious chambers that poor Lady Franklin, then in her 80th year, sat and wept her heart away as she waited in vain for tidings of her lost husband.

Near by the church is the rock, christened by the Russians "the blarney stone." It is said to dower the one who kisses it with so potent a language, in which to plead his love, that none may say him nay. This rock, however, was put to a more practical use by old Governor Baranoff, who used to sit upon it hour after hour, basking in the sun's rays and drinking great draughts of fiery brandy, until his servants were obliged to carry him home to his bed. Reference to the power conferred by the kissing of this stone brings to mind a sad romance that occurred during the first year the troops occupied Sitka. The captain and first lieutenant of a certain company both fell desperately in love with the same beautiful girl, a daughter of one of the resident Russian noblemen. Her pale, delicate features, dark, mysterious eyes and dreamy smile drove these two sons of Mars half mad with jealous fury. All the garrison knew the state of affairs and the soldiers were greatly surprised when enmity seemed to cease, and the rivals once more met in harmony. After a time the two went off hunting together, and their brother officers rejoiced that

friendship had been fully restored. Two days later the captain returned, pale and haggard, with a wild story of his companion's having been attacked and killed by an enraged buck that he had slightly wounded. Suspicions of a duel were aroused and it was decided that as soon as morning dawned a party should start in search of the missing man. During the evening the captain visited the lady in the case; but what transpired between them is unknown. Morning found him a corpse with an empty laudanum vial by his side. Official report of cause of death—"heart disease." In a shady nook by the Indian river the young lieutenant was discovered with a bullet through his brain. Death recorded—"accidental shooting." Soon after the young lady's friends took her across the ocean and a former acquaintance declares he saw her colorless face pressed close to the grated window of a private insane asylum in Europe, that he saw the fierce fires shot from the wild eyes that glared through the disheveled masses of her tangled hair and heard the piteous cries that floated down from the lofty casement.

Hon. Henry E. Haydon, ex-clerk of the United States District Court and for some time Acting Secretary of Alaska, has made some interesting researches concerning the folk lore of the natives. Mr. Haydon is a poet of no mean order and he has found themes in plenty among the legends which cluster around Sitka. The following charming story of the "Shaman's Grave" has been kindly furnished by Mr. Haydon for this edition of "Sights and Scenes in Alaska."

THE SHAMAN'S GRAVE.

The ordinary tourists who do Alaska on one of the Pacific Coast Company's steamers, tarrying not in any place for longer than a day, will carry away with them, indeed, abiding memories of island dotted waters, majestic mountains, serene and land locked bays, crystal glaciers emerald hued, so vast and towering that they seem to be the opaque walls of the Eternal City, and will recall in their far distant homes, amid the sunshine and splendor of wealth and civilization, these quaint people, who from time immemorial have lived and died along the Alaskan Coast, bequeathing to their posterity the curious customs inherited from an ancestry whose origin is lost in the mists of the Northern Ocean. But these travelers over water-ways furrowed by the keels of many big ships, never know how much they lose of that nameless mystery which broods perpetually among the secluded and little visited places hidden away in estuaries of the sea, unnoted from the "inland passage,"—whose waters are unbroken except by the gliding of a canoe and the sweep of a native paddle. In silent and lonely places, save when sea wandering birds fly in for shelter from wild western storms, or some great white hooded eagle sweeps down from the near mountains on fish intent, one gets the true aroma of Alaskan days and comes to know in some intangible way true stories of the native people. This holds good even of Sitka, that much visited, much talked of relic of old Russian times.

With its ancient Castle stained and brown,
Like a yellow sea bird, looking down
On the dingy roofs of the quaint old town.

After three years of residence there, sent on official duty—I came to think of it as of a familiar friend—

I did not believe there was a legend connected with it or its people which had not been confided to me, and some of them I have carefully treasured as one guards a secret or the key to the cupboard where the family skeleton is locked up. I fondly imagined that within a radius of many miles no nook was left unexplored by me which gave promise of a story—and I was quite sure that no legend of the elder time had escaped me. One summer day—when the ambient air and the silver sea were too seductive for denial, I employed an aged native, with a battered canoe, to paddle me wheresoever fancy dictated. Now my knowledge of Thlinket is very limited, and for good comradeship, (and because of his proficiency in the native tongue)—I asked our Court Interpreter, George Kostrometinoff, to accompany us. He gladly assented.

Just below the present native village, and near its north-west boundary, a bold but not very commanding rocky promontory runs out into the sea. It is thickly wooded from base to summit, and all overgrown with clambering vines, clinging mosses—graceful ferns, and devil's clubs, and all those myriad growths that give our coast line almost a tropical appearance. Something, I know not what—some intuition may be—in which I have abiding faith, made me greatly desire to go ashore at the foot of the promontory, and explore its summit. I noticed that the native hesitated—and it was not until George had sharply reproved him, that he beached his canoe. The native characteristics in some ways are similar to those of our own people; when they hesitate about anything, be sure it is something worthy of your curiosity, when they are radiant and quick and willing, evidently there is little to learn, and less to see, and so I knew that somewhere on that rocky outlook was a hidden mystery, or else some legend, hallowed it in the heart of this native, whose name was Klanaut, George and I pushed our way through the tangled undergrowth. It was tiresome labor—many trees had fallen, and year after year the fading foliage from the living had covered with a gentle tenderness the prone forms of the dead. At last we reached the top, and there embowered in shade, and so overgrown with woodland greenery as to make it difficult to distinguish from nature's own handiwork, we found a native, "Kaht Tah ah Kah ye tea," or—small house for the dead. It was built quite carefully of sturdy timbers—but here and there the vandal breath of the winds had blown away the roof, and left the interior exposed to the elements. Beside the structure on the ground, and almost level with its surface, lay a large canoe, and inside of it a smaller one. Both were lichen and moss covered and broken and half filled with leaves and decayed vegetation, from which innumerable ferns and wild flowers drew rich nourishment.

To me there is much of pathos in a stranded boat even near tide water; but a canoe on a hilltop, shattered and verdure clad and resting beside a grave, is

very like a poem in the saddest of minor keys. A native "dead house" is usually a chief or a "Shaman's" place of sepulture, and when George said "Some big tyheelies here, but I don't understand the little canoe," I was not surprised. Together we approached the inclosure and lifting a plank from its low roof we looked in. There we saw two bundles securely wrapped in "katch," the native name for matting, and tied with the split fibres of some sinewy root.

They lay side by side, one much smaller than the other. We knew what they both contained—at the feet of each was a native box and many household

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and hunting implements were laid beside them. We made an aperture through the roof large enough to admit of our entrance, and, although it seemed a desecration I did not object when George's nimble fingers untied the smaller bundle and began to remove the matting and layers of bark which we knew enclosed all that was mortal of some human form. When the little skeleton was uncovered we saw at once it was that of a white girl. The long yellow hair was untouched by decay and had been nicely braided. It still retained its lustre and a glint of rare Alaskan sunshine coming in through the broken roof touched it gently, and it seemed to respond with a golden smile, while outside the winds held their breath, and slow wavelets caressed the stony beach, with a sound as of kisses and whispers.

George and I were too surprised for comment, and when we found inside the wrappings a small and well worn English Testament bearing on its title page the words, "Bainbridge & Co., Printers, London, E. C. 1788," we were very still and quiet for a long time. Surmises and fancies were many and we determined to know, if possible, how and from whence came this little golden-haired wanderer who fell asleep beside the sea before the white man's advent.

Very reverently and tenderly we replaced the little Testament and all the wrappings about the fragile bones, and repairing the roof as best we could—went back to our canoe.

"Klanaut" was very still and reticent when we first came, with a set, determined look upon his stolid face—but when he saw that we were empty-handed and had not despoiled the grave, as is the custom of curio collectors here as elsewhere, he was visibly pleased, but in response to our eager inquiries he would make no reply until after we had left the promontory out of sight and had gone ashore on one of the numerous islets that make the Bay of Sitka on a summer day like a silver shield close set with emeralds. Here he builded a little fire and deliberately sat down and looked seaward for a long time. Presently he said to George, "I will tell the story as it was told to me by my people long ago," and what follows is the tale he told and which, after making all sorts of inquiries for corroboration, I believe to be true. I shall tell it here, not, perhaps, as picturesquely and pathetically as it came to me from the Interpreter, for long since I found out how entirely impossible it is to tell a native story as the natives tell them, but I shall follow as closely as I can.

Long ago, in the far far time before any big ships or white men had come to our coasts, when the missionary men and women were all asleep, and there was not one Christian "Siwash" in Alaska, there lived at Sitka, not this Sitka but old Sitka down there seven miles, a "Shaman," a big medicine man who was very great and powerful and who was feared by every chief and tribe. He had done many strange and wonderful things, and also because of those things, and also because he was very cruel and afraid of no man, his fame had gone out all along the seacoast and even up the rivers among the tribes of the interior, so that his words were law and no one dared disobey them. He was a very large strong man and could tell a witch by just looking at one. He killed all the witches he could find and he found many, because there were numbers of men, women and children whom he did not like, and there was more room for him in this world if he sent them to the other, and so he used to have a great time torturing witches until they died. He was a very ugly-looking "Shaman." When he



SITKA BAY AND ISLANDS, ALASKA.—Reached via the Union Pacific System.

was a youth he had fought and killed a large bear singlehanded in the mountains, but the bear had knocked one of his eyes out and torn out part of his nose and one side of his face, so that when it healed up he looked like a worse devil than any he could tell about. Sometimes he would go to a "pot-latch," which, as you know, is a feast where the chief or head of a family who entertains gives away many presents, and if he were not satisfied with his gifts he would at once denounce some of the chief's family or the chief himself as a witch and would compel the assembled guests to lead them out to death or torture.

These tortures were fearful things—so bad, sometimes, that the natives would go away and leave him alone with his victims—coming back after a long time, to find him mutilating their dead bodies.

This evil spirit grew upon him year by year, and all the tribes dreaded his presence—for his coming surely meant death to some of their people. But they believed in him at the same time, or they would have killed him. One woman, whose husband and three children had been tortured to death at different times, followed him to his house one night for that purpose. She waited until he slept, and then crept close to him, raising a "sealing club" to knock out his brains, but a big black raven flew in at the door and pulled him by the long hair so that he awoke quickly, and seized the woman and tied her, and fed her piecemeal to his dogs. That was the story he told, and it was believed, for the Klootchman never came back to deny it. One time a great feast was held at Sitka, and Thlinkets came to it from long distances, and there were great numbers of them. The Chilkats came in great state. They were very fierce and warlike, and since unremembered time had made the Thlinkets, who lived in the interior, to pay tribute before they would permit them to come down to the sea. They came with many big war-canoes, and all their family chiefs came also. With the family of the Great Tyhee was a golden-haired white girl, ten years old, perhaps. She was as pretty to look at as a salmonberry blossom, and the Chilkats were very kind and attentive to her. They said she had come to them from the sea three winters before, and she had been with them ever since. She had learned to talk Thlinket, and her little fingers were very deft at making baskets and in weaving the long hair of the mountain goat into blankets. She had an "ictus," which she looked at closely, and told them stories, which, she said, the "ictus" told to her. These stories were different from any they had ever

heard before, and they believed them to be all lies and nonsense. I now understand that the "ictus" was a book like those the missionaries talk through when they teach us to be good. Well, the girl was given an honored place at the feast, and the big "Shaman" of the Sitkas sat opposite to her, and glowered at her fiercely out of his one eye. But she was not afraid of him, nor of anyone, and she sang some sad songs in a language that none of the Thlinkets understood. Now, after two or three days of feasting and "pot-latching," the Chilkats made ready to go away, and it was the last night of the feast, when suddenly the "Shaman" denounced the little white girl as a witch, and demanded that she be tied up and given to him. To this the Chilkats objected, but the "Shaman" had on his death-mask, and was so awful in his anger that they were frightened—brave men as they were, and they went away, leaving the little white girl crying bitterly and beseeching them to take her home. Immediately after they had gone, she took her little book, which all my people then called an "ictus," and began to look at it very carefully, and she did that until they bound her, hand and foot, and delivered her over to the "Shaman," and he carried her to the shore and placed her, tied as she was, in his canoe, and paddled away.

All this time the "tenas Klootchman" (little girl) had been very quiet—but her big blue eyes had a far away longing look in them as if she saw a fairer land somewhere, or was watching for the coming of someone she loved. Very many of the Sitkans felt badly for her sake, but their intense fear of the Shaman, and their superstitious belief in his power over the unseen mysteries, prevented them from making any objection or trying to interfere between the child and the awful fate that awaited her. After the canoe and its occupants had faded out of sight, one strong-minded but tender hearted middle aged woman, lifted her arms with an imploring gesture toward the sky, and then ran away and hid in her hut. Four nights and days passed, and just at evening time the "Shaman" came back alone. He was very stern and ugly, and if anyone ventured to mention the child he scowled so fiercely that they were all glad to keep silence about her, but he acted very queerly. He took from his own dwelling all his beautiful dancing robes, and his fine blankets—and he bought from an ancestor of mine a blanket made of snow-white ermine—and he collected all the dainty things he could find and carried them away to his boat and placed them carefully in it; and

it was noticed then that he was not so rude and cruel as was his usual way, for, when little children were in his pathway he did not run against and knock them about, but put them gently to one side; then he stood in the water near his loaded canoe and said, "Good bye, my people," a thing he had never done before, and all our people were amazed and watched him wonderingly so long as they could see, and at that time he had a long talk alone with the woman who had expressed her sorrow at the going away of the child, and the woman went away with him. He had greatly changed in every way; his clothing was clean and his manners were very tender for a Sitkan Shaman, and our people were greatly puzzled and would have followed him, but this he would not permit, and for many moons the "Shaman" and the woman were absent. Then one warm sunshiny day, when the men, the women and the children were sitting lazily watching the sea, they saw coming from out of the shadows of a distant island a wonderful canoe. It carried a tall mast with cordage running from its top to the stem and stern of the canoe, and all the cordage was hung with flags of strange devices, and from the very top, over all the rest, there floated a snow-white flag with a broad red cross worked on its centre, and as they came nearer they saw the Shaman and the native woman. He was at the stern and the woman forward, and as they paddled there could be heard the wail for the Sitkan dead. As they came near the shore my people saw, resting on a soft bed of deer skins, with her little hands folded across her breast, and her lithe body wrapped in the spotless folds of the ermine robe, the white child whom the "Shaman" had taken away to slay as a witch. She looked very beautiful, and her long hair had the lustre of a sea trout freshly caught, and it shone in the sunlight like threads of gold. Willing hands drew the canoe high on the beach above the water line, but "Shaman" sat as one in a dream gazing into the face of the dead child, as silent as she.

And my people spake never one word, but waited with a kind of awe.

Presently he stepped carefully out upon the land, turned his scarred face toward the Heavens, then swept the sea line as one who waits, and thus he spake: "My people, my kindred, I know this day that you are all my brothers and my sisters. I was born among you; my babyhood, my youth, my manhood, have been lived here with you by the great waters. I have lived thus far the life of a Sitkan 'Shaman' of the olden time. I have been very harsh and very cruel; I have lived the life of a murderer, a liar, and a thief. Although you have deemed me brave, I know I have been a wicked coward, and I have brought back to you to-day the 'tenas Klootchman' who has made me know these bitter things.

"She is dead, but before she went away I promised her to tell the story to you, so it is not only I who talk, but it is her lips, her heart, which speaks through mine. When she first came to us from the Chilkats, I coveted her possession, and when I carried her away to my hut in the mountains my intentions were very cruel and wicked. I know this now, I did not know it then. It is a day's journey to my mountain home, and soon after leaving here I untied her, and she came trustingly, and sat at my feet in the bottom of the canoe, and laid her head on my knee and looked up into my face out of eyes like a young fawn's. I turned the disfigured side of my face away from her so that she might not see, but she noticed it, and put up her little hands, and turned it back again and caressed it. She did not scorn it, nor put it away from

her, and I felt like a hunting dog ~~carrying~~ master. No living man or woman had ever been gentle to me before in all my recollection.

"Then she made me tell her about it, and when I had finished she called me 'brave' and stroked the scarred places saying, 'poor face,' 'poor face.'

"I don't know what it was, but I had a pain in my heart and something came up in my throat and made me gasp. Then she said she would tell me a story, and she told me of *one* who was the Son of God, the Great Tyhee, who made the world, and the sky, the sun, the moon, and the stars, and how because of wicked men like me, this Son of God gave his own life and died a cruel death so that I might not suffer for my own sins, if I would believe in him. She told me he was gentle and harmless as a child, although he possessed mighty power, and could accomplish all things; after this she went to sleep, and I sat very still for fear of waking her, and watched her face, and thought about this wonderful thing she had told me. I was not in a hurry to take her to my home, and I ceased paddling, and let the canoe swing lazily to the motion of the sea. Far out beyond the islands where the sky bends down to the waters, it seemed to me as if the day was breaking, for instead of growing darker, it grew brighter and brighter, and I could see the glimmer of the white gulls as if the sun shone on them; but here, where we now stand, and all along the mountain side, it was so black that I could not distinguish anything. Now I thought this was a sign and a mystery, and I wondered if the Child's God was coming over the western waters to visit her, for she had told me 'he was a bright and shining one,' and so I waited and watched while the child slept. Suddenly the light faded out and a cold wind came off from the sea and I heard the familiar witch voices talking and my heart was hardened and I awoke the child rudely and pushed her from me and commenced paddling furiously, but I had drifted whither I knew not, and before the light had faded out I had forgotten to notice where we were. I was frightened, for I had never lost my way before, and I had never seen so black a night; and because I was cruel and ugly, I told the child that we were going to die, that a sea witch was pulling us to her home, where we would be killed and eaten. Then the child came and knelt down at my feet, and putting up her little hands said many words in a strange tongue. At last she said in Thlinket:

"'Be not afraid, for I am with you always;' 'this is the promise of our God, yours and mine, and he will save us.' And very soon after that the wings of the darkness lifted, and it flew away, and I knew where we were—not far from my landing place, and I beached the canoe and carried the child up the steep trail to my mountain hut, and I could not be cruel nor harsh to her. She told me such wonderful stories of her God—that I was one of his children, and about a beautiful country where he waited for our coming, and that by living kindly and wronging no man, and believing in him, and doing good, we would, after our death here, be welcomed there, and never have any more sorrow nor pain.

"And I never had been so happy in all my life. I carried her all the things I prized most, and she made the hut in the mountains a beautiful place, and I loved her as a mother loves her baby, and I would have suffered all things for her sake.

"One day she told me that God was calling her, and she must obey and leave me for a time. Then I wished to see him face to face, and fight to keep her

with me; but she told me that God was with me every day and hour, and that he could only be conquered by love and resignation, and much more she told me, until my stormy heart rested in peace. And then I saw her fading away like a flower each day, and near the end she could not walk, nor even feed herself, and I came here after Ne-that-la, whom you all know for a kindly woman. She went with me, and tended and nourished the white blossom as best she could until the time came when God touched her heart and it was still.

"Just before she left us for his beautiful country, she made us both promise to try and come to her, and to lead as many of our people as we could to follow us. She said she 'would wait for us on the shore,' and because of that promise, and because I who loved her wish to live with her forever, I have brought her dead body here to rest among my own people, and when I die I wish to be laid by her side on the hill which I have chosen as my last resting place. And oh, my people, if you will listen to and obey the counsels of a Sitkan 'Shaman' who has learned to love and be tender, you will believe in one God only—the God of this little child."

Then he ceased, and the women of the tribe prepared the poor little body for its long rest in the house of the dead, and they placed her book "ictus" in her bosom, and the ermine robe they folded around her, and all the presents from the "Shaman" in a box and laid it at her feet, and day after day the "Shaman" waited alone on the hill beside her body, and night after night, through storms and starlight,

he watched to see that no harm came to it; and one morning, after a great gale, he did not come to the village, and when a long time had passed, some of the people went in search of him, and found him, dead, sitting beside the house, holding to it strongly, as if he would not be torn away. And my people laid him beside the girl, and placed his war canoe near by, with a smaller one for the child.

That is all I know.

Here Klanaut ceased talking. I believe there was a tremulous flutter in George's eyelids and my own, and a suspicious moisture, which perhaps was blown from off the sea. But I have visited the place many times since, and I think of the fair child, and picture her as gracile as the ferns which sway about her last resting place; and I wonder if the "Shaman" found her—waiting on the "other shore."

THE UNROMANTIC SIDE.

After the legends, the idyls and the poetry which haunt the dreamy shores of this very damp Lotus Land, perhaps a few words on the practical side of Alaska may not be amiss. There is no desire to inflict a mass of statistics on the tourist, for this is a pleasure trip. But after all, it is worth while knowing something about this great domain aside from its poetic phases. Hon. Lyman E. Knapp, in his able and exhaustive report on the territory, gives us a clear and well defined view of its wealth and resources and its possibilities. We may probably know less about Alaska, from a practical standpoint, than we do about the capabilities of Stanley's Darkest Africa, and Governor Knapp should have due praise for preparing a painstaking report, which is an accurate source of information, and at once dispels the many imaginative statements and confusing opinions which sensational writers have formulated on the much abused subject of "Our Latest Acquisition—Alaska."

Governor Knapp says:

"There are about 300 towns and villages in the Territory. Alaska is remote, unexplored, has no political influence and no representative in the legislative halls, and very few know enough about the country to be interested in it. The exports consist for the most part of furs, skins, deer horns, ivory, bone, oil, gold, silver, and other valuable ores, bullion, fish and canned products of fisheries, fertilizers, Indian curiosities, berries, etc. The imports are goods of all kinds for trade with the natives and resident whites, coal, lumber, machinery, furniture, provisions, material for canning and other manufacturing enterprises, etc.

The fur trade has become a very important one, securing recognition as such throughout the whole country. The fur seal alone would make the business and the country from whence taken famous. About 100,000 full-sized skins were taken by the Alaska Commercial Company during the year, under their contract with the Government. Probably half as many more were captured at sea and stolen by poaching vessels. A list of fur-bearing animals in this country in numbers sufficient to warrant enumeration as affording furs for export would embrace brown, black, white, cinnamon, and Mount St. Elias bears; marten, mink, fur-seal, hair-seal, sea-otter, land-otter; wolf, black and grey; wolverenes; blue, white, cross, red and silver gray foxes; mountain sheep, squirrels, ground-hogs, lynx, beavers, reindeer, wild goats, moose, and common deer. The catch of whales was a little less than the year previous, but still an important item. The cod-fishing industry in Alaska, though far from insignificant, is only a tithe of what it should be. A reference to the vessels employed in the business of fishing in Alaska may give some idea of the importance of this industry in a commercial point of view, though part of the carrying business was given to the regular line of mail steamers in southeastern Alaska. And in this enumeration no account can be taken of the steam-launches, tugs, fishing-boats, and scows employed by the various canneries in the direct work of taking and preparing the fish for the market. It may be safe to assert that of this class of sea-craft each of the thirty-six canneries in the Territory has at least one steam-launch or tug, two or more scows, and ten or twelve small boats; and each ship carries its complement of boats with it. The ships employed in transportation to San Francisco and ocean work may be briefly enumerated as follows: Engaged in the codfishing business, seven; the whaling fleet, nine of which are steam ships, forty-four; the salmon fleet, two of which were wrecked, fifty-five mail steamers during the year, twenty-nine trips.

The following computations and estimates give the aggregate results of my information as to the value of the exports from the Territory of Alaska during the year 1890, to wit:

231,981 pounds of whalebone.....	\$1,159,905
1,500 pounds of ivory.....	7,500
575,000 gallons of oil.....	172,500
925,000 codfish.....	555,000
671,000 cases of salmon.....	3,355,000
6,930 barrels of salt salmon.....	69,300
Gold (bullion, ore and dust), estimated.....	2,000,000
Silver.....	50,000
Skins, deer, mountain sheep, and hair-seal, estimated.....	8,625
Fur-seal (estimated), 140,000.....	2,000,000
Bears, sea and land otters, foxes and other furs, estimated.....	416,500
Berries, estimated.....	2,000
Fish fertilizers, 800 tons.....	14,400

Curios, bric-a-brac, etc., estimated.....	20,000
All other exports, estimated.....	10,000
Total.....	\$9,840,730

1891.

Governor Knapp in his report for 1891 gives the following figures:

"In southeastern Alaska the carrying business has been largely but not entirely done by the Pacific Coast Steamship Company. The imports into this section, so far as they have been definitely ascertained, amount to \$1,517,000. This does not include certain small items like mail packages and irregular transportation. If we allow \$450,000 to cover importations by these 22 cannery vessels and other means of transportation, we have an aggregate of \$2,252,550 imported into the Territory in 1890. It is likely that the estimate of the last item is too small, since Government vessels have in large measure carried their own supplies, and 41 whaling ships took not only supplies for their own use, but large quantities of trade goods, and even the sealing fleet, not less than 43 in number, must have taken with them goods and provisions of considerable value.

The products exported during the year are computed accurately so far as possible, and when estimated it is so stated. They are as follows:

688,332 cases of salmon.....	\$2,753,328.00
4,150 pounds ivory.....	9,507.50
231,282 pounds whalebone.....	1,503,333.00
14,890 gallons whale oil.....	4,467.00
Product of the Killisnoo manufactory.....	76,000.00
1,138,000 pounds codfish.....	569,000.00
7,300 barrels salted salmon (estimated).....	73,000.00
Gold and silver bullion (estimated).....	1,000,000.00
21,596 fur-seal skins taken under lease (estimated)	647,880.00
60,000 fur-seal skins taken by poachers (estimated)	1,800,000.00
Other furs and skins from southeastern Alaska (estimated)	100,000.00
Other furs from western, northern and central Alaska (estimated).....	350,000.00
Curios, bric-a-brac, etc. (estimated).....	25,000.00
Other products not enumerated (estimated).....	30,000.00
Total	8,941,515.50

On this basis it would seem that the exports exceeded the imports by \$6,688,965.50."

CLIMATE.

Grave misapprehension exists in the popular mind regarding the climate of Alaska. The great extent of the territory, covering as it does, more than 20 degrees of latitude and 44 degrees of longitude, together with its varied relations to the sea and ocean currents, affords necessarily very great variety of climate. The Yukon district, including all that part of the territory north of the Alaskan range of mountains, has severely cold and long winters and very hot and short summers. A large portion of it lies within the Arctic circle. Southeastern Alaska, including the narrow strip of the mainland from Portland Canal northwestward to Mount St. Elias, together with the large group of islands known as the Alexander Archipelago, is warm and moist. This is supposed to be on account of the Japanese current of warm water flowing through the Pacific Ocean from the torrid zone along the coast of Japan and eastward until divided into two parts on striking the American coast—a portion then following southerly along the shores of Washington, Oregon and California, the other portion following the bend of the North Pacific

shore and along the chain of the Aleutian islands westward again. As the warm air from the ocean reaches the snow-capped mountains of the Alexander Archipelago and the coast the moisture condenses and is precipitated in rain, and farther inland in snow during the cold season. Hence the climate of all the islands and the extended coast line is modified from the natural severity of its high latitude to an equable but somewhat rainy one. The mean annual temperature is about 45 degrees above zero and the temperature during the winter seldom reaches zero. Last winter, in January, the thermometer at Sitka once indicated 5 degrees above zero, and at Juneau 4 degrees below zero, which was much the coldest weather realized. The highest registry during the summer of 1889 was 69°, and in the summer of 1890 the highest was 84° above zero. In the Aleutian district the winters are a little colder and the summers a little warmer with less rainfall, especially on the mainland, at Kenai, and on the coast of the Alaska Peninsula next to Behring Sea. The coldest weather in the Yukon Valley in January, 1890, was 43° below zero. The temperature of tide water a little below the surface varies less than that of the atmosphere during the year, the thermometer ranging from 36° to 59°. There was no very severe frost until the 2d day of December last, at Sitka. Snow fell during the winter to the depth of one and a half feet.

MINING.

The number of mills for crushing the ore and obtaining the free gold within the territory is, I believe, thirteen, only one or two of which have chlorination works to reduce the sulphurets. The mills may be enumerated as follows:

	Stamps.
On Douglas Island, the Alaska Treadwell Gold Mining Company.....	240
The Bear's Nest Company.....	80
The Alaska Union Mining Company.....	120
The Mexican.....	10
In Silver Bow Basin,	
The Equitable Mining Company.....	10
The Takou Consolidated.....	10
The Webster Mill.....	5
Archie Campbell's Mill.....	10
In Fuhter Bay, Admiralty Island, Willoughby's Mill.....	10
In Berner's Bay.....	5
In Silver Bay district, Sitka, Stewart's Mill.....	10
Lake Mountain Mining Company.....	5
In Fish River mining district.....	10
Total.....	525

The Treadwell mill is said to be the largest stamp mill in the world. It has 240 stamps, ninety-six concentrators, twelve ore crushers, a 500 horse-power water-wheel, and all the conveniences for reducing the ore with the least expense. The ore is low grade, yielding from \$6 to \$12 per ton, but it is convenient to tide water and the expenses have been reduced to a minimum. The capital stock of the company is divided into 100,000 shares.

FISHERIES.

An enumeration of the food-fishes of Alaska would include most of the specimens of the ichthyology of North America. Those most in use at the present time are the following, to-wit: salmon, halibut, cod, herring, black bass, sea and brook trout, red fish, oolichon, capelin and anchovy. All classes, white and native, use these, in their several varieties, freely. The natives, in addition to the foregoing, use the octopus, porpoise, whale, shark, dogfish, hair and fur seal, and many other kinds.

As an industry, salmon fishing is the most important and perhaps no other salt-water fish suits the palate of so many people all over the world. It cer-

tainly forms an important item in the subsistence account of all classes in this country. Every native family lays by his store of dried salmon and halibut for winter's use, perhaps not less than 500 pounds each, and their diet is varied by fresh salmon in the season of it, and other varieties of fresh fish when the salmon are not running. The number of salmon canneries in operation during the year 1890 in the Territory, which with their equipments represent a capital of more than \$4,000,000, was thirty-six. Their pack amounted to the enormous sum of 702,993 cases of four dozen one-pound cans. A comparison with former years will afford a better illustration of the growing importance of the business than can be afforded by any other statement. The record stands as follows:

Year.	Total pack (cases).	Year.	Total pack (cases).
1883.....	36,000	1888.....	439,293
1884.....	45,060	1889.....	702,993
1885.....	74,800	1890.....	671,000
1886.....	120,700	1891.....	688,332
1887.....	190,200		

POPULATION.

The people of Alaska have been spoken of as Americans, Russians, Hydahs, Tsimpseans, Thlinkets, Aleuts, Innuits or Eskimos, and Tinnehs, or Athabascan Indians. Eight distinct languages and several dialects are spoken. The Tsimpseans embrace only the settlement at Metlakahtla, about one thousand people who came over from British Columbia with Mr. Duncan. The Hydahs have some five or six villages on the south end of Prince of Wales Island with about nine hundred people. The Thlinkets reside in from forty to fifty villages in the Alexander Archipelago and along the coast from Cape Fox to Copper River. All these have become partly civilized by contact with the whites and through the influence of schools and missions and there is a large number of those who can speak English and have become excellent citizens. The Aleuts are also partly civilized, but with a civilization conforming more nearly to that of the Russians than our own. These reside upon the islands of the Aleutian chain, the Shunagin and Kodiak groups, the Aliaska Peninsula and the Islands of St. Paul and St. George in Behring Sea.

There are a few Aleut half-breeds in Sitka. Many of these people talk the Russian language. The Innuits and Tinnehs cannot be said to be civilized, though their barbarism has been modified by contact with white people. The Innuits reside along the coast from Nushegak, in Behring Sea, to the eastern limit of our dominion in the Arctic region. Lieutenant Ray speaks of them as living in a state of anarchy, making no combinations, offensive or defensive, having no punishment for crimes and no government. Given to petty pilfering they make no attempt to reclaim stolen property. They are social in their habits and kind to each other. These people are obliged to devote all their energies to procuring the necessary food and clothing to maintain life. Their intelligence is of a low order and the race is apparently diminishing. Physically they are strong and possess great powers of endurance.

The Tinnehs occupy the interior, the Yukon Valley, except the portions near its mouth, and come down to the sea shore only at Cook's Inlet. They are called "Stick" Indians by the Thlinkets. These people have many traits of the North American Indians elsewhere, and may properly be designated as Indians. The other natives of Alaska are not true

Indian and have not generally been treated as such by the government. They have no real tribal relations, though formerly the heads of families were recognized as chiefs and called such.

The census of Alaska is not yet completed, and consequently its enumeration of the people is not available for our study of this subject. The advance bulletin of population indicates a slight falling off in the number of our native tribes. The enumeration was incomplete and some of the figures published ought to be revised. The number of people accredited as belonging to the Tsimpseans and Hydah tribes is manifestly erroneous, and in the case of the former it is admitted by the special agent. The error grew out of the absence of a very large number of people at the time of the enumeration. It may be stated generally that however faithful and thorough an enumerator may be, no complete and accurate record of Alaskan natives can be secured in summer time, when the villages are so largely deserted for the hunting and fishing grounds.

The white population of southeastern Alaska is considerably larger than 10 years ago, but it is still small, only about 1,900 persons. There are also some 327 Chinamen, 2 Japanese, and 4 colored persons, making a total, with the 5,834 natives, of 8,038. There is a very large falling off in the number of Aleuts, from 2,451 in 1880 to 1,000 in 1890. This discrepancy is in part accounted for in the inaccuracy of the earlier census. We have very few figures from the Eskimos and interior Indians, but such as are given disclose a very great diminution, as we had reason to expect from the reports constantly reaching us of the great comparative death rate among these peoples. The total population of Alaska may be estimated at 33,000.

The white population of Alaska is nearly one-half foreign born, and very many have never been naturalized as citizens of the United States.

The change of conditions from year to year is not so marked as to call for special comment, but in the settled portions of the country, that is, along the coast and upon the islands, there is constant progress in civilization and improved conditions of life. The agencies at work for the uplifting of these peoples are effective and doing much good, while business enterprises, employing them as laborers and coming in contact with them in a business way, infuse them with civilized ideas. It is unfortunately true that bad ideas are also inculcated and immorality and vice go hand in hand with civilization to such an extent that many good people become disheartened and incline to surrender to the discouragements. But there should be no such impatience. Their progress out of darkness and degradation toward the light of a higher civilization compares most favorably with the darker ages of the early history of Germany and England. They are surely coming, and only patience and perseverance and the coöperation of good people everywhere, and especially the aiding hand of the Government extended as heretofore, but more liberally, in facilities for an enlightened government and their education in good things, will tell upon them in the near future more effectually than ever before.

The progress of the natives of Southeastern Alaska towards civilization is steady and certain, though it must not be supposed that these people yet take high rank in learning, intelligence or morality. The educating and elevating influences of the schools and missions, though doing much, perhaps more than we should expect under the circumstances, must be continued a long time in order to effect anything like

satisfactory conditions. Sensational writers, inditing their effusions from the decks of steamers passing through our waters and drawing upon their imaginations and the statements of ignorant and irresponsible persons willing to interest them at the expense of truth, have done much to mystify and confuse the opinions of the reading public upon the condition of the natives of Alaska, and a few words upon the subject may not be amiss in this connection.

CONDITION OF THE NATIVES.

In some respects the physical condition of the different native tribes is alike and in others not. All are strongly built, rather short, and by their habits of living inured to hardship and endurance. The men have very light or no beards, and frequently trim the scattering hairs on their chins closely, or pluck them out. The average height is less than that of Europeans. They have an Asiatic cast of features and the coast people are generally thought to have originated from Japanese stock. The Eskimos have a language very similar to the Eskimos of Labrador and almost identical with a small population upon the Asiatic side of Behring Strait. Physically they differ from the Eskimos of Greenland and Labrador, being more robust and healthy. All of the natives of Alaska have small and delicately formed hands and feet and rather a massive head, straight black hair, dark eyes, high cheek-bones and a nut-brown complexion. All are to a large extent fish eaters, though the Tinnehs living in the interior, or Ingalik tribes of the Yukon, are compelled to subsist to a greater extent upon game and land products.

Their dwellings, not so unlike originally, have now become quite different in style and manner of construction. Those residing in Southeastern Alaska have frame or block houses wholly above ground, with sleeping apartments partitioned off from the main or living-room where the central fire-place is located, like the state-rooms of a river steamboat, and many of the Thlinkets have substituted the modern cooking stove and pipe for the fire-place, and open chimney hole in the roof. Mr. Duncan has, wisely as it seems to me, retained the ventilation principle of the open roof in all the dwellings in his model settlement at Metlakatla, though greatly improving it by constructing a metallic bell-shaped chimney which is suspended from the roof, the bottom of the bell being about 7 feet from the floor.

These people are all self-supporting; the Hydahs, Tsimpseans, Thlinkets and Aleuts living comfortably with plenty of food and blankets. The Eskimos, especially those of the Arctic region, have a hard time of it to keep from starvation and death by freezing. The Tinnehs, or Ingaliks, have less of the conveniences, not to say luxuries of life, than any of the coast tribes. The last named two tribes have small, poorly built, partly underground houses, and their winter dwellings are entirely covered with earth.

The prevailing diseases among the coast people are consumption, small-pox, measles, whooping cough, etc.

The moral condition of the natives of Alaska is undoubtedly sad enough, though there are rifts in the clouds which afford glimpses of better things ahead. Bad as their morals are, the moral degradation and obliquity of these people have been much overdrawn. Having heard of statements being made by persons of standing and character to the effect that "medicine men tear with their teeth and eat the flesh of dead men," "women slaves are killed and buried under the corner posts of the houses newly

erected," "the natives practice female infanticide as a religious duty," and allegations of the frequent occurrence, in public, of practices too vulgar and obscene for narration here; having heard of these statements I took occasion, on my recent cruises in Southeastern Alaska, to inquire into their truthfulness. I had with me, part of the time, a native interpreter whom I trusted fully. I found occasionally legends of some such things that had happened "long time ago," but the oldest people remarked, "that was when I was very young."

I came to the conclusion that the killing of slaves had never been a practice, but only a crime, like the Whitechapel murders of London; that female infanticide never was general, and had entirely ceased for many years past, except as it sometimes occurs among so-called civilized people; that the roasting, drowning, and burying alive of persons suspected of witchcraft, if practiced at all among the Thlinkets, where the practice was especially located, was exceptional. The practice of "tying up" persons suspected of witchcraft is of recent date, but could not be safely indulged in at the present time anywhere along the coast. It is now practiced only when it is thought detection is impossible. Very few Shamans now openly practice their sorceries in this part of the Territory.

The savage nature of the natives is not wholly eradicated from many of the older men, but the presence of a war-ship seems to be all that is required to keep them in a docile condition of mind. The young people seem to be growing up with different ideas of life and its duties. They have higher aims, a taste for better living, a desire to conform to American customs. The influence of schools and missions and church services has had much to do with this transformation in the native mind.

MISSIONS AND CHURCHES.

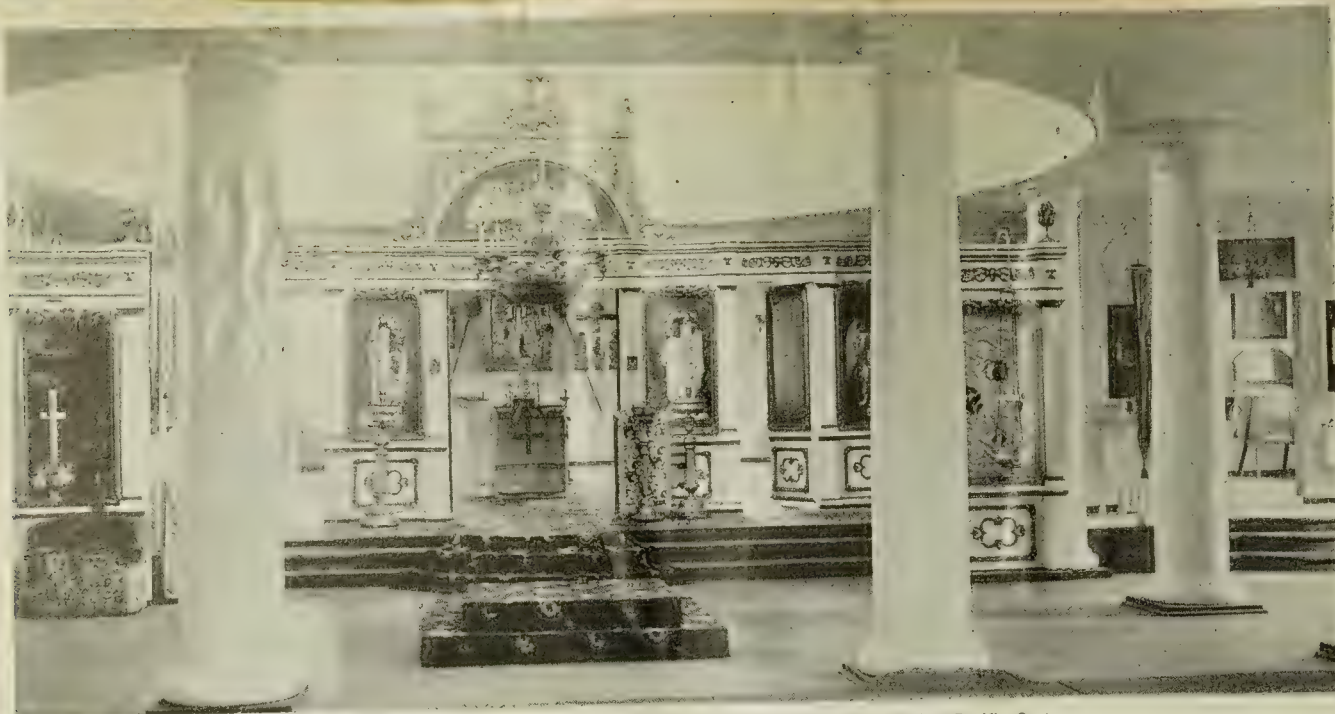
The Græco-Russian church has been established in Alaska many years, and has been an active force during the latter part of its existence, at least among the Sitka tribe of Thlinkets and the Aleuts. At this time they have twelve churches with resident ordained priests, sixty-seven chapels in the immediate charge of unordained assistants, seventeen parish schools, and about 12,000 members in regular standing, within the territory of Alaska.

The churches are located as follows: At Sitka, St. Michael's cathedral, one chapel, one school; Killisnoo, one church; Kodiak, one church, one school, eight chapels; Kenai, one church, one school, seven chapels; Belkofsky, one church, one school, nine chapels; Unalaska, one church, one school, perhaps twenty chapels; Nushegak, one church, one school, perhaps fifteen chapels; St. Paul's Island, one church; St. George's Island, one church; Atka, one church, one school; Attu, one church, one school; Michaelofsky, one church, one school, perhaps seven chapels. The chapels are within the district of which the churches are the headquarters, or center, and the priest of that church has general supervision of the district.

The Presbyterians have seven important mission stations.

PRESSING NEEDS.

With a resident population of nearly 40,000 people living in about 300 towns and villages scattered through a territory containing 580,000 square miles,



INTERIOR GREEK CHURCH, SITKA, ALASKA.—Reached via the Union Pacific System.

the army, acting on his own behalf, descended the Yukon on a raft, and also represented that he had ascended Mount St. Elias to its summit, but Indians who were with him frequently stated to me that they went down the Yukon with him, but that he did not ascend Mount St. Elias, as represented by him, and as having been accomplished by him.

The coast survey bureau at Washington has done nothing toward the geodetic survey of the coast of Alaska, beyond three hundred miles north of the British Columbia boundary. The Light House Board of the United States has placed no buoys at a point north and west of Sitka. The last buoy on the way to Behring sea, along the northwest coast of North America, is about three miles west of Sitka, and at the entrance of the middle passage from the Pacific Ocean to Sitka Sound.

There is no communication whatever, except an occasional schooner, perhaps twice a year, between Sitka, or any other part of southeastern Alaska, and the great territory to the westward and northward of Sitka. If the United States Judge of Alaska desires to make an order that shall be obeyed at the Aleutian islands, or at the Seal islands in Behring Sea, it has to be sent south two thousand miles to San Francisco, and perhaps lay there for two or three months, before it can be carried to western Alaska by the steamers.

Permit me to give an example. By reason of the fact that the government had provided no means of mail communication between the Territorial Board of Education, at Sitka, of which I was president, the teachers of the public schools in Western Alaska did not get their salaries for one year after they had earned them.

The seal islands have attracted more public attention than any other part of Alaska. The reason of that is because the preservation of seal life has been a subject of international discussion. Between 1870 and 1890 the United States Treasury Department has received from the Alaska Commercial Company, having a lease of those islands during that period, nearly as much money for the lease and the royalty on the one hundred thousand seal skins which the company was allowed to take each year as was paid out of the treasury to Russia for the entire country in 1867. In those twenty years all those seal skins have gone to London to be dyed and plucked, and when they came back they paid a duty at the port of entry of seventy-five per cent. So that the United States has received, on account of the seal skins alone taken from the

Alaska ought to have more facilities for communication than were required for her accommodation twenty-three years ago, when her one business company desired only to traffic with the natives for furs, and the entire population were unable to read or write. Fully nineteen-twentieths of our towns, villages, and business establishments are absolutely cut off from public mail communication with their territorial and national capitals. In these villages are located forty-eight schools, forty-seven important missions and churches, fourteen sawmills, fourteen mills for crushing ores, thirty-six canneries and many salteries and other business establishments employing skilled and intelligent workmen. The district has a civilized and educated population of not less than 7,000 people, and more than as many more of the people who are partially civilized.

Not only the people and the business of the territory demand better postal facilities, but the Government, to be efficient and to exercise its functions as such, must have means of communication with the whole Territory. The organic act provides for the appointment of a governor and charges him with the duty of seeing that the laws are enforced, and with the interests of the United States Government that may arise within the district. He is then placed upon one of its eleven hundred islands without facilities of any kind, except those above mentioned, for communication with the territory in his charge."

A STRONG OPINION.

Governor Knapp's strong protest has weighty backing in a recent paper by the Hon. John H. Keatley, late Federal Judge of Alaska. Judge Keatley says:

"The question is constantly asked: Has it been a profitable investment, in a financial sense? I will attempt to answer that question, from personal observation, and a study of the country, through an official residence there of two years, and with ample means of reaching a fair conclusion.

In the first place, permit me to say that the government of the United States has never expended a single dollar for the specific purpose of exploring any part of Alaska since it became federal territory. In 1881 and 1882, the government maintained a signal station, a station for meteorological observation, at Point Barrow, on the shores of the Arctic ocean, the results of which are embodied in the official reports of Captain P. H. Ray, of the regular army, on duty now in the department of the Platte. Lieutenant Schwatka, of

islands in the Behring Sea more money than it cost them to buy the whole country, in 1867, from Russia.

Many persons who take the trouble to think of Alaska regard it only as the home of the seal, and that it has no other economic value than that which is attached to the seal rookeries. They are entirely ignorant of the fact that Alaska is certainly and definitely advancing to the front rank as a gold producing territory.

I have been frequently asked respecting the coal deposits of the north Pacific coast. It is a fact well known to every intelligent person who has visited western Alaska that great veins of coal have been exposed, close to the beach, by the action of the waves. The United States steamer *Thetis* for the last four years has made a cruise, every season, from Mare Island, near San Francisco, to the Arctic Ocean and back by the way of Sitka. This cruise is made for the purpose of rescuing any of the crews of whaling ships that may be wrecked in the Arctic seas. On the return trip in October, 1888, the commander of the *Thetis*, Lieutenant-Commander W. H. Emory, ran short of coal for steaming purposes, and having heard that the Russians had mined coal near the beach at Cook's Inlet, in Western Alaska, sailed to that point in quest of coal. He found great veins of it exposed by the action of the waves, and anchoring about two miles from the shore, put out his launches and small boats, and with the crew, mined eighty-five tons, close to the beach, and put it aboard ship. He employed this coal so mined in steaming to Sitka. The chief engineer of the vessel made an official report to the Navy Department, which shows that the coal procured at Cook's Inlet is equal in every respect to any coal used by him in several cruises, and also obtained lower down on the Pacific coast. Governor Swineford, who was with the *Thetis* on this summer's cruise, used more than a ton of Cook's Inlet coal, in a grate, after his return home to Sitka, and found it equal to any Pittsburg coal for grate purposes.

The rough and mountainous character of southeastern Alaska makes the timber and lumber problem a difficult one to solve. The entire country is not only covered with a deep tundra, a mixture of peat and moss, which holds water like a sponge, but with a dense undergrowth or thicket, which makes it almost impossible to get at what timber there is in the country. The whole of southeastern Alaska is on edge; it is nothing but high mountains, with narrow deep gorges between the mountains instead of valleys. It is next to impossible to utilize the timber more than a few rods from the beach, so that the timber of Alaska may be practically regarded as valueless for commercial purposes at present. It would cost more than it is worth in any market now to get it ready for export. The time may come, however, when the timber of Alaska may be of some value, but that period is a long way off. It can only be when the great supplies elsewhere are completely exhausted.

It may be truthfully said, in conclusion, that the industries of Alaska, whether in fishing or mining, will always require large and expensive plants. The country is not inviting to the adventurer with moderate means. Great corporations alone can take all the risks attendant upon its development. Agriculture is entirely out of the question. The character of the soil is entirely against it were the climate different. The intensely humid atmosphere, the almost constant rain, are adverse to the cultivation of any kind of cereals. It is utterly impossible for them to ripen

for the want of sunshine."

LABOR SUPPLY.

Governor Knapp, in his 1891 report, says on this subject:

"The laborers of Alaska may be divided into three classes: White men, who receive large wages as skilled workmen; Chinamen, who usually work at specialties and in the canneries on contract; and natives, who form much the larger class, and are employed in various ways. The white laborers are quite generally employed as mechanics and artisans, foremen, and leaders of gangs. They are also employed when great responsibilities are thought to be resting upon the workmen, and if special trustworthiness is required. These responsible places are given to natives only after they have won special confidence, and then only rarely. Chinamen are cooks, waiters and specialty workers in canneries. Most of the work of making, filling and preparing cans for the market in the salmon-packing establishments is done by them. The natives do much of the fishing for the canneries and salteries, serve as boatmen, do all kinds of packing, work in the mines as common laborers, are wood choppers, and do any other work coming to them. White laborers command from three to five dollars per day, natives from one dollar and a half to three dollars. Much of the fishing by natives is done by the piece. Some 2,500 Chinamen were employed by the canneries last year. The labor supply has been equal to the demand, and is likely to be so while there is so large a laboring class as the native population of this Territory to draw from. They are, however, quite independent, and if prices do not suit they are able to live in their old ways upon fish, seaweed, and blubber.

Very little friction has occurred between employers and their employes. At Chilkat, where three canneries are located, the natives became dissatisfied with the prices paid for fish, and combining this grievance with an imagined infringement of their rights in the occupation of certain fishing grounds, they threatened to destroy the fishing nets of the cannery companies. Their attitude became so menacing that serious trouble was feared. Both the natives and the superintendents finally expressed a wish that the governor would come and see if the difficulties could be dispelled. Accordingly the U. S. S. *Pinta*, Captain Farenholt commanding, having the governor, the United States district attorney, and the captain of marines and a few of his men on board, steamed up Lynn Canal, and quietly dropped anchor at Pyramid Harbor. The natives for twenty-five miles around were called together, and a two-days' conference closed with handshaking and a dispersion to their homes. The natives were a little sullen and declined to sell any fish at the prices offered, but all has since been quiet, and violence is not feared. The *Pinta* made a second trip to the scene of trouble two months later, and reported no apparent danger."

GOVERNMENT AID.

Among the more important bills recently introduced in the United States Senate for aiding Alaska, are the following:

December 14, 1891, Mr. Manderson introduced the following bill, which was read twice and referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

152
Authorizing the Secretary of War to cause an exploration and survey to be made of the interior of the Territory of Alaska.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he hereby is, authorized to cause an exploration and survey to be made of the interior of the Territory of Alaska by such force of officers and enlisted men as he may deem necessary; and the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, to be immediately available, is hereby appropriated, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, to meet the expenses of such exploration and survey. Such skilled astronomers, topographers, geologists, and naturalists as may be necessary to the success of the expedition may be detailed from the several scientific bureaus of the Government, and the heads of Departments may render such assistance in the way of transportation and equipment as shall appear desirable.

December 10, 1891, Mr. Stewart introduced the following bill, which was read twice and referred to the Committee on Territories:

A BILL

To authorize the construction of a railroad in Alaska, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there be, and is hereby, granted to the Alaska Coal Mining and Development Company, a corporation heretofore organized under the laws of the State of California, the privilege of constructing a railroad and telegraph line on the most eligible route from Portage Bay, on the Pacific Ocean, to Herendeen

Bay, in Bering Sea, Alaska; and there is hereby granted to said company the right of way for such railroad one hundred feet in width and sufficient land for depots, stations, and turn-outs, not exceeding forty acres in any one place, and at each terminus of said road lands sufficient for terminal facilities and landings, not exceeding one hundred acres at either terminus. And there is also hereby granted to said company fifty sections of land in the vicinity of Herendeen Bay, to be selected by said company. The grants and privileges above named are made upon the following express conditions:

That said company shall, at its own expense, under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, within one year from the passage of this act, survey and plat the line of railroad and all the lands to be taken for the purposes of said railroad, and also the lands to be selected as herein provided, and file the same with the Secretary of the Interior; and said company shall complete said railroad within five years from the passage of this act, and shall open and develop coal mines upon the lands so to be selected. And at all times after one year from the passage of this act said company shall furnish the United States all the coal it may require for every purpose at the actual cost, not exceeding five dollars per ton, delivered at the shipping place at Herendeen Bay; and when said railroad shall have been constructed said company shall at all times furnish all the coal that the Government may require at either Herendeen Bay or Portage Bay, at the option of the Government, at the actual cost of mining and transportation, not exceeding five dollars per ton at the place of delivery; and said company shall, within six months after the passage of this act, file with the Secretary of the Interior a good and sufficient bond in such sum as shall be fixed by the Secretary of the Interior, to be approved by said Secretary, guaranteeing to the United States that said company will faithfully perform all the conditions and obligations imposed by this act. On failure of said company to complete said railroad within the time limited in this act, the rights, privileges, and lands herein granted shall be forfeited to the United States. And Congress shall have power to alter, amend, or repeal this act.

December 17, 1891, Mr. Teller introduced the following bill, which was read twice and referred to the Committee on Agriculture and Forestry:

A BILL

To secure the introduction of domesticated reindeer into Alaska.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there shall be, and hereby is, appropriated, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, the sum of fifteen

thousand dollars, to be expended, under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, for the purpose of introducing and maintaining in the Territory of Alaska reindeer for domestic purposes; the same to be made immediately available.

The return trip to Tacoma is made over the same course. Some of the points mentioned may not be touched on the outward voyage, but are visited when returning. The tides and weather may sometimes interfere with the prescribed route from Victoria to Sitka, but the points missed going are touched when coming home, and the tourist will not lose the sight of a single one of the beauties of the trip.

It is but just to add that the officers of these steamers and their assistants are thorough sailors, and unvaryingly kindly and courteous to passengers. The table accommodations, berths, luxuries, and conveniences to be found on the steamers of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company are equal in every respect to a first class hotel.

ALASKA MOUNTAINS.

Mt. Cook,	16,000 ft.	Mt. St. Elias,	19,500 ft.
Mt. Crillon,	15,900 "	Mt. Illiaminsk,	12,066 "
Mt. Fairweather,	15,500 "	Mt. Shishaldin,	8,683 "
Mt. Perouse,	11,300 "	Mt. Unalaska,	5,961 "
		Mt. Verstova,	3,374 ft.

X
Dr. Sheldon Jackson spoke on Alaska last evening in Dr. Hall's Church in Fifth Avenue. The lecture was illustrated by very fine stereopticon views, giving especially the late explorations in Northern Alaska and Siberia. Dr. Jackson is an authority on everything pertaining to Alaska, and churches and associations desirous of fresh and authentic information concerning that vast and almost unknown country, will do well to avail of his presence here at the East. How long he will remain among us, we are not informed.

May Drunkenness in Alaska. 26.92

Editor of THE VOICE.—I have been very much interested during the winter in your discussion of Senator Dolph's bill to license the liquor traffic in Alaska. I am now in possession of a few facts direct from Unga, Alaska, which may be of interest to the readers of THE VOICE. Prof. O. R. McKinney, United States Government teacher and Methodist missionary, stationed at Unga, writes me as follows:

"The Prohibitory law, so far as it goes, is quite rigidly enforced, but the natives make their own beer or 'kwas,' as they call it. It costs but a trifle, but it is, nevertheless, a deadly intoxicant. While sober they are good, kind people, ready to be taught, even thirsting for knowledge. The most perplexing question I have to face is how to meet this monster evil. It seems they will drink anything that will stimulate. Only a few days ago news came to our village that a priest up the bay had killed himself drinking Hostetter's bitters! Every Russian holiday is celebrated by the natives making an unusually large amount of 'kwas,' and as a necessary result getting drunk, fighting and smashing up things in general. The 'kwas,' as I said before, costs but little, but the loss of life and property brought about by these drunken escapades is simply irreparable. What makes it worse there seems to be no way of reaching the root of the trouble. We may be able in time to stop the traffic in intoxicants, but how can we stop its manufacture as a private matter? It is the prevailing curse of Unga and even worse in other parts of Alaska."

While in Pennsylvania Professor McKinney voted straight Prohibition and is an aggressive worker in the cause, but he seems to think the drink demon holds such a deep and mighty grasp on the poor Indians of Alaska that even Prohibition is almost too mild a measure to effect a remedy. With such a state of affairs existing in Alaska, if we as a nation propose to help the poor Indian on to eternal destruction by licensing the traffic and thus saving them the trouble of making their own "kwas," let us withdraw our missionaries and do it right.

CALEDONIA, PA.

MRS. A. J. LEROCH.

ALASKA AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Since 1884 the importation and sale of alcoholic liquors in Alaska, except for medicinal, mechanical, or sacramental purposes, has been prohibited. The measure recently proposed in Congress for the repeal of the Act of 1884, and the legalizing of the saloon, should be earnestly deprecated by all good people. The interest felt in this question by Presbyterians, will not be diminished when the fact is recalled that the Alaska Prohibitory law was drawn up by a minister of our own body, and that its passage through Congress was largely due to the earnest efforts of a Presbyterian layman.

It is possible that to many the question raised by the bill proposed in Congress will seem to be of small importance, having reference to a region so remote and so sparsely settled. And it is true that the population of Alaska is small, numbering less than 50,000 whites and Indians all told. It should be remembered, however, that in our acquisition of Alaska its Indian inhabitants became wards of our nation. We cannot exonerate ourselves from the solemn responsibilities of guardianship, and shall as a nation be held by God accountable. Besides this, it should be remembered that Alaska has in its vast and varied resources great possibilities in the near future. Few realize its extent. It is possible that some delegate to the General Assembly, setting foot on the streets of Portland after his long journey from the Atlantic coast, will be as greatly surprised as the writer once was, when told there that but half the distance across our national domain had yet been traversed. Portland, Oregon, is but midway between Eastern Maine and Western Alaska! Equalling in area all that portion of the United States lying east of the Mississippi; possessing in part of its coast region a climate as mild as that of Virginia; easy of access from our Pacific States; the treasures of its forests and mountains and streams and soil must shortly draw thither a large population. The question, therefore, is a most important one: Shall the drink traffic be admitted to Alaska by Act of Congress? Shall the saloon, which has heretofore been outlawed in Alaska, be now legalized by our national Government?

The senator who proposes this measure, does not, of course, maintain in his advocacy of it that the saloon is a beneficent or innocent institution. It is not because the liquor traffic is promotive of the well-being of society that Congress is asked to substitute license for prohibition. But the arguments urged in favor of this license law are substantially the same as are usually advanced in behalf of the license system. It is urged that prohibition has not effectually suppressed the traffic. There is illicit liquor selling. The unlicensed saloon-keeper sells to Indians, minors, drunkards, and the extended coast line of Alaska furnishes special facilities for smuggling. The hope seems to be entertained by the author of this bill that the enactment of a license law will result in the suppression of illicit liquor selling. Such hope is not justified by the experience of license States—certainly not by the experience of the writer's own State of Pennsylvania. This Alaska license law, we presume, will require that the saloon-keeper shall be a person of "good moral character." The expectation of the licensed saloon-keeper's conscientious observance of the restrictions imposed upon him, is perhaps based on this required

virtuous character. But again, experience abundantly shows that such hopes are quite too sanguine. Most license laws have prohibitory features similar to those to be included in the Alaska law, and yet if there be a State, or city, or town, under license law where drunkards reform because the law forbids selling liquor to intemperate men, or where the boys never learn to drink because the saloons are closed to minors, where the Sabbath is observed by the liquor trade as it is by the hardware, shoe, or clothing trade, that must be a rare and exceptional community indeed.

The fact is notorious that the restrictive provisions of license laws are almost universally disregarded by the traffic. The liquor traffic is an inveterate law-breaker. The man-eating tiger cannot be tamed. The rifle-ball treatment is the only effectual method of rendering him harmless. So the man-destroying saloon will not be regulated, and can only be rendered harmless by extermination.

The trade of the drunkard-maker is essentially evil, bringing disease to the body, imbecility to the mind, poverty to the home, all manner of crime to society, and eternal damnation to the soul.

Shall our great, strong national Government, after undertaking to protect Alaska against this enemy, now confess itself too weak to cope with such a foe? Shall it offer to cease hostilities, and for a pecuniary consideration to tolerate and protect this destroyer?

Let the protest of the good people of the land be heard at Washington. By petitions and by personal letters to senators and representatives, and to the President of the United States, let it be made manifest to our Government that we are deeply in earnest about this matter.

We do not demand of our Government the impossible feat of making men good in Alaska or elsewhere by civil enactment. "Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord." In our efforts to evangelize Alaska, we ask no Government subsidy, but we ask for protection. Enlisting under our great Captain, who "was manifested to destroy the works of the devil," we may expect of our Government that it shall not take the works of the devil under its protection. We have longed to see the several commonwealths of the Union wash their hands of complicity in this iniquity. Let us pray and labor now that our general Government involve us not in the national guilt and reproach of licensing the liquor traffic in Alaska. "Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with Thee which frameth mischief by a law?"

JOHN F. HILL,
Sec. Gen. Assembly's
Per. Com. on Temperance.

Seattle Wash.
DAY, JUNE 19, 1892.

THE MAGNETIC POLE.

Its Position to Be Definitely
Fixed by a Survey.

VARIATIONS OF THE NEEDLE.

The Achievements of Former Expeditions and the Feasibility of the
One Now Projected.

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If there is a grain of truth in the saying that proverbs are the wisdom of the multitude embalmed by the wit of a

single man, it is none the less true that to some familiar distich may be attributed a prevailing misapprehension of the intelligent majority as to some elementary but scientific subject.

Passing by examples pertaining to other subjects, one instance relative to the mariner's compass may be recalled in the familiar line from Poe: "And the touched needle trembles to the pole." This in turn is a somewhat ponderous imitation of the bright, joyous and delicate lines of a predecessor, Barton Booth, an actor songster, whose name has almost faded out of the minds of men. One song, indeed, remains to this generation, and from it are those well-known words: "Trus as the needle to the pole, or as the dial to the sun."

The writer, however, is not by nature an iconoclast, and so it is only an incidental object of this paper to dissipate the error thus fostered by poetic imagination and bring again the realizing sense that this, of all things, is a practical age. It is rather that the north magnetic pole is to be surveyed, and the public desire at least to know where the pole is, when was it discovered, how frequently it has been approached and how is it to be revisited.

There is a point in Arctic America at which the following magnetic conditions prevail: First, the various lines of declination converge; second, the needle points vertically downward; third, the horizontal force vanishes and a free horizontally-balanced needle will remain pointing in whatever direction it chances to be placed. While this point is, strictly speaking, the pole of verticity yet it is commonly known as the north magnetic pole, in contradistinction to the two centers of maximum magnetic force, situated, one in Siberia (about latitude 70 degrees north and longitude 115 degrees east) and the other to the south of Hudson bay (about 50 degrees north, 90 degrees west), the latter being somewhat the stronger.

This discussion, be it understood, pertains more particularly to the magnetic pole and only incidentally to the centers of force, and in order to make these somewhat technical statements clear to the non-scientific reader, it is necessary to enter into brief explanations as to the effects of terrestrial magnetism on the compass.

The mariner's compass, as is well known, consists of a magnet or magnetized needle freely suspended near its center. It usually is a narrow piece of steel shaped like a very elongated lozenge, tapering gradually from its middle to its pointed ends, having near its center a concavity by means of which it is easily balanced on a pointed support. To emphasize a particular displacing force exerted on the position of the magnetic needle, it is necessary first to consider the condition of the needle prior to its being magnetized, that is, when it is a bit of plain steel free from magnetism. Under such conditions when balanced by its concavity horizontally on a point, it remains in the direction in which it is placed, no matter whether it is directed to the north, south, east or west.

As soon as the needle is magnetized, however, and is balanced horizontally as just described, it will be found that it will shift its position so as to point in one particular direction, to which it always returns after displacement. In this fixed position, where one end points to the magnetic south, the direction to which the north end of the needle points is toward the magnetic pole, and since over the greater part of the civilized inhabited globe this direction is within a few degrees of the direction of the geographical north pole, it is generally assumed that the needle always points to the true north. The point toward which it is actually directed is commonly known as the "north magnetic pole," in or near Boothia Felix Land.

The end of the compass which seeks the north is known under several different names. Airy calls the north-seeking end the "red" and the south-seeking end the "blue," owing to the custom of marking the north end of the magnet with a spot of red paint. Faraday names the north-seeking end the "marked" and the other the "unmarked." Sir William Thompson calls the north-seeking end the "south

poles" and the other the "north pole," from the fact that dissimilar poles attract, and hence the magnetic pole of the earth which is situated in the northern hemisphere is dissimilar to that end of the magnetized end of the needle which points to the north. French writers usually call the north-seeking end "austral" and the other "boreal."

Among the general public of the United States the north end is known as the "north pole" and the other the "south pole," natural enough designations, but which are confusing whenever the question is treated from a standpoint of the earth as a magnet. It seems most advisable to adopt the terms recommended by Maxwell and Jenkins, in their report of electrical standards to the British association in 1863, whereby the north-seeking pole is called the "negative" and the other the "positive."

If a non-magnetized needle is suspended by its middle by a long untwisted thread of silk, it remains evenly balanced in the same position in which we arranged it. If the needle is magnetized it immediately changes its position. There are two directions in which the needle can and does move; first, it twists or moves horizontally to right or to left, as has been already explained, and second, it tips vertically one end up and the other down. This vertical motion is also the result of magnetic force and the needle is said to take the same direction of terrestrial magnetic force. The angle which the dipping needle makes with the horizontal plane is known as the dip.

Since the magnetic needle as a rule does not point to the true north, that is, to the geographical north, it is necessary to give a name to the usually existing difference between the magnetic north and the true north. It is generally known to the sailor as the variation of the compass, but by scientific writers it is called the magnetic declination. The magnetic declination then is the variation of the magnetic meridian from the geographical meridian, and is measured by the angle between the two meridians, and is expressed in degrees of azimuth from zero either to the east or to the west of the true north. When the magnetic north is west of the north it is west declination, and east when the reverse occurs.

The honor of first passing to the north of (and from east or west to a contrary direction) the north magnetic pole belongs to Sir Edward Parry in his noted voyage to Melville island in search of a northwest passage, during the years 1819-20. Parry says: "Since the time we first entered Sir James Lancaster's sound, the sluggishness of the compass * * * had been found very rapidly, though uniformly, to increase as we proceeded to the westward. * * * For the past two days we had been under the necessity of giving up altogether the usual observations for determining the variation of the needle.

* * * It was evident, therefore, that a very material change had taken place in the dip, or variation, or in both of these

phenomena * * * which made it not improbable that we were now making a very near approach to the magnetic pole. * * * We now witnessed for the first time the curious phenomenon of the directive power of the needle becoming so weak as to be completely overcome by the attractive power of the ship."

Doubtful of the absolute accuracy of the observations made on shipboard, Parry had observations taken on land on August 7, 1819, 72 deg. 45 min. N., 118 deg. 24 min. W., where "the dip of the needle was 88 deg. 26 min. 42 sec. and the variation 118 deg. 23 min. 37 westerly. The directive power of the horizontal needle * * * was * * * found to be so weak * * * that they (the compasses) required constant tapping with the hand to make them traverse at all."

In 75 deg. 9 min. N., 105 deg. 54 min. W. (southeast point of Byam Martin island) the variation or declination was 165 deg. 50 min. E., thus indicating that Parry had passed from east to west to the northward of the magnetic pole since making his previous observation in 74 deg. 40 min. N., 91 deg. 47 min. W. (Cape Riley beach) where the declination was 128 deg. 59 min. W. His needle at one place pointed nearly W. S. W. and at the other to the S. S. E., hence it would at some place between them point due south. In Prince Regent inlet, 72 deg. 45 min. N., 89 deg. 41 min. W., the nearest approach made by Parry to the magnetic pole, some 170 miles distant, the declination was 118 deg. 16 min. W., and the dip 88 deg. 26 min.

The north magnetic pole was located by James Ross while serving under his uncle, Sir John Ross, in connection with the Arctic expedition of 1829 to 1833 to Boothia Felix peninsula, the most northerly point of North America. According to Sir John

Ross, his observations in winter quarters at Felix harbor, latitude 69 deg. 59 min. N., longitude 92 deg. W., during 1829-30, showed the dip to be 89 deg. 55 min. and the inclination 89 deg. 45 min. W. In 1830 James Ross had visited Cape Felix, within ten miles of the supposed position of the magnetic pole, as indicated by previous data, latitude 70 deg. N., longitude 98 deg. 5 min. W. Ross then had no magnetic instruments with him, but in 1831, after a series of preliminary observations, he was constrained to assign a new point for the magnetic pole, and on May 27 started to verify his opinion and determine the position of the pole by direct observations.

The designated place, named later Cape Adelaide, was situated on the west shore of Boothia Felix, some thirty miles east of King William's Land. It was reached June 1, and of the surroundings Ross says:

"The land is very low near the coast, but it rises into ridges of fifty or sixty feet high about a mile inland. We could have wished that the place so important had possessed more of marked note. It was scarcely censurable to regret that there was not a mountain to indicate a spot to which so much of interest must ever be attached.

"We were, however, fortunate in here finding some huts of Esquimaux that had not been abandoned. * * * We thus took possession of their works and were thence enabled to establish our observations with the greater ease, encamping about half a mile to the westward of those abandoned snowhouses. The necessary observations were immediately commenced, and they were continued throughout this (June 1, 1831,) and the following day. * * * The amount of the dip, as indicated by my dipping needle, is 89 deg. 59 min., being thus within one minute of the vertical; while the proximity, at least, of this pole, if not its actual existence where we stood, was further confirmed by the action, or rather by the total inaction of the several horizontal needles then in my possession.

"These were suspended in the most delicate manner possible, but there was not one which showed the slightest effort to move from the position in which it was placed. * * * We therefore erected a cairn of some magnitude, under which we buried a canister containing a record of the interesting fact. * * * The latitude of this spot is 70 deg. 5 min. 17 sec., and its longitude 96 deg. 46 min. 45 sec. west. * * * As far as our instruments can be trusted, we had placed ourselves within one minute of the magnetic pole, but had not fixed on the precise spot. * * *

"To determine that point with greater, or with absolute precision (if, indeed, such precision be attainable), it would be necessary to have the co-operation of different observers, at different distances and in different directions from the calculated place; while, to obtain all the interesting results which these must be expected to furnish, such labors should also be carried on for a considerable time. * * * I may barely allude to the diurnal and annual motions of the needle, and to the variations in the place of the pole itself, with the consequent deductions which might be made as to the future in this respect, all of them being of the highest importance in the theory of magnetism."

During the years 1833-4 and '35 an expedition under Captain Back, R. N., passed down the Great Fish river and reached Point Ogle, just to the south of King William Land. Their farthest was in latitude 68 deg. 14 min. north, longitude 94 deg. 53 min. west, about 100 miles from the north magnetic pole as determined three years before by James Ross. At this point the magnetic conditions, as determined by Back's observations, were, declination 1 deg. 46 min. west, dip 89 deg. 26 min. by one set and 87 deg. 45 min. by another. The observations made from August 12 to 15, 1834, were exceedingly difficult of determination owing to the sluggishness and torpidity of the needle in its horizontal motion, and the extreme irregularity between the vibrations.

In the years 1845 and 1846, Dr. John Rae passed the winter in explorations for the Hudson Bay Company near Repulse bay, at Fort Hope, in latitude 66 deg. 5 min. north, longitude 92 min. 5 deg. west, where the mean dip was 88 deg. 10 min. On April 18, 1847, Rae connected his discoveries from the south with those of Ross from the north, at Lord Mayor bay, in latitude 69 deg. 5 min. north, longitude 91 deg. 5 min. west (about 110 miles from the north magnetic pole). The declination was found to be 87 deg. 40 min. west, and on May 27, 1847, it was 92 deg. 20 min. west in 69 deg. 5 min. north, 84 deg. 7 min. west (about ten miles south of Cape Crozier, Rae's farthest on Melville peninsula).

In 1851, Dr. Rae reached Victoria Land, separated by a narrow strait from King William's Land, and at his farthest, Point Pelly, was directly west of and about 100 miles distant from the magnetic pole. Substantially the same place, Gateshead island, a few miles distant, was reached by Collinson's expedition in 1853.

During the winter of 1853-4 Dr. Rae occupied at Repulse bay his old quarters. In passing, it may be remarked that from August 15 to September, 1853, Rae shot 109 deer, one musk ox, fifty-four brace of ptarmigan and one seal, while the nets produced 190 salmon. From the head of Pelly bay, in the spring of 1854, Rae crossed sixty miles of land to the west and traced the west shore of Melville peninsula from Castor and Pollux river, which had been reached by Dease and Simpson in 1839, to Cape Porter, within thirty or forty miles of Bellot strait, and not more than seventy miles from the magnetic pole.

In 1855 Anderson, a factor of the Hudson Bay Company, by the way of Great Fish river, reached Montreal island, about sixty-eight degrees north, near King William's land, about 100 miles from the pole. It does not appear that he made any magnetic observations.

During his successful search in 1859 for information as to Franklin's fate, Sir Leopold McClintock traced the entire coast of King William's land and thrice visited the magnetic pole, near which natives were then living. Ross's cairn had meanwhile been destroyed. McClintock says: "On the 1st of March we halted to encamp at the supposed position of the magnetic pole, for no cairn remains to mark the spot." McClintock's observations at the magnetic pole have never been published.

It is of interest to note that Franklin, while completing the northwest passage, probably visited and certainly died in sight of and scarcely twenty miles distant from the north magnetic pole. The lost records of the Franklin expedition therefore must have contained magnetic observations of special value.

In 1863 Hall, who later died while in command of the Polaris expedition, April 27 to 30, visited Cape Inglefield at the northwest point of Melville peninsula, and the following year reached the extreme southern point of King William's Land, about 100 miles east of the magnetic pole, where on April 29, in latitude 69 deg. 51 min. north, longitude 85 deg. 12 min. west, the declination was 112 degrees west. The following year Hall reached the extreme southern point of King William's Land and within some eighty miles of the pole, but there made no magnetic observations.

In 1875 Sir Allen Young in the Oandora (afterwards known as the Jeannette of De Long's expedition) passed down Peel strait to the mouth of Bellot strait, within some — miles of the pole. On Roquette islands, August 31, the dip was found to be 88 deg. 30 min.

In 1879 Schwatka and Gilder thoroughly explored King William's Land and reached Cape Felix, within some twenty-five miles of the magnetic pole. Schwatka from his magnetic observations believes that the magnetic pole has moved to the westward and is now about 70 deg. north, and longitude 99 deg. west.

One important and unsettled question which a survey of the north magnetic pole would assist in solving, is whether this pole is constant as regards its position. The movement of the magnetic north pole is not absolutely essential to explain the recorded changes of declination of 36 degrees in England and above 54 degrees in Baffin Bay, since they can be accounted for either by irregular changes in the intensity at, or a change in position in, either or both the American focus of force and the Siberian focus. This problem can be definitely resolved only by a series of surveys of the magnetic pole at intervals of years. It has been urged that the pole is slowly and continually changing its position over a track having the form of an elongated ellipse.

To prove its former movement from east to west and its present change from west to east, the observations for magnetic declination in Great Britain from 1580 to date have been quoted. From these it appears the declination in 1580 was 11 deg. 15 min. E.; in 1657, zero; in 1773, 21 deg. 09 min. W.; in 1819, 24 deg. 36 min. 14 sec. W., and now about 18 deg. W. In England, then, from 1580 to 1819, the needle has pointed more and more to the west, and since that date has changed its motion steadily back in an easterly direction.

The change in England during the past three centuries and in Smith sound for nearly as long indicate that, whatever

causes the secular change in inclination, a complete cycle of change cannot, to say the least, occur in less than five hundred years.

Ross in his account of the location of the magnetic pole expresses the hope since as Great Britain had discovered it, that in view of its accessibility further examination should be made of it in future. The facility of approach noted by Ross is even more pronounced in these days of improved means of transportation. Especially in view of the safe journeys to or near the pole of Ross, Back, Dease and Simpson, Rae, Collinson, Anderson, Hall, Schwatka and Gilder it may be asserted that the proposed survey of the magnetic pole, so much needed for scientific purposes, is entirely feasible and practically safe.

The survey will be commanded by Colonel W. H. Gilder, whose extensive Arctic experience in connection with the Jeannette search and especially with Schwatka in the Franklin search on King William Land, makes him especially qualified for this command. He speaks their language and understands the Eskimo of that region. An assistants from the geodetic survey with declinometer and magnetometer, will determine the magnetic element of declination, dip and total force not only at the magnetic pole but at circum-adjacent points in King William Land, Boothia and Prince of Wales Land.

The home station will be Repulse bay, about 300 miles southeast of the magnetic pole, from which sledge journeys with the natives will be made to the various points necessary to make the magnetic survey complete.

A. W. GREELY,
Chief Signal Service Officer, U. S. A.

THE ALASKA TRADE.

Post-Intelligencer
A Powerful Rival for the Commercial Company.

Seattle Times
STEAMBOAT FOR THE YUKON.

July 7, 1892
Plans for Developing Mines in the Basin of the Mighty River of the North.

The Alaska Commercial Company and the North American Commercial Company, which have had almost a monopoly of the Alaska trade, are to have a rival in the North American Transportation and Trading Company. This corporation has entered the field for the trade in the great Yukon basin; and since Seattle will be the basis of supply, the operations of the new company will undoubtedly be an important factor in Seattle's commerce.

The North American Commercial Company, which previous to 1890 had leased from the government the exclusive sealing privileges on the Pribilof islands, and the Alaska Commercial Company, which since that time has held the lease, have virtually controlled the trade of the vast and as yet undeveloped territory of Alaska. Those familiar with the situation declare that the companies have kept back the development of Alaska, for were the territory more completely settled, the maintenance of the monopoly would be impossible. Until within about a year Alaska has had no law by which land could be acquired from the government, and even now the Alaskans bitterly complain that the law is so defective that commercial activity is much hampered. Whether or not the companies have used their influence to retard the progress of the territory, certain it is that they have made large profits out of their monopolistic enterprises. The plan of the new company is perhaps to secure a part of the present business, and certainly to open fresh fields.

The active manager of the undertaking is J. J. Healy, who has spent the last six or seven years trading in Alaska. Lately he has been occupied chiefly at Chilkoot and Chilkat. He has succeeded in enlisting the interest and support of P. B. Weare, a wealthy and enterprising Chicago commission merchant; J. Cudaby, the well-known packer, and other men of means and influence.

For several months they have been quietly working at Seattle, and tomorrow they will probably sail for Alaska. They have built a steamboat, to be called the P. B. Weare, for the navigation of the Yukon river. Her frame was laid and her timbers fitted at Ballard, while the Washington Iron Works made her boilers and engine. The various parts of this vessel are now loaded on the Albatross, which lies at the Schwa-

bacher wharf. The Albatross has in addition a cargo of general merchandise, supplies of food and clothing, mining tools, mining pumps, a saw mill and two billiard tables.

In two weeks the Albatross will be at St. Michael's, at the mouth of the Yukon. There the P. B. Weare will be fitted together and made ready for her work—a process which will probably occupy a month or five weeks. She will be a stern-wheel steamboat, 175 feet long and of 29 feet beam inside. It is estimated that she will be capable of carrying at least 250 tons of freight.

When she is complete the merchandise on the Albatross will be transferred, and she will start on her cruise up the Yukon. This river—one of the largest in North America—is ten miles wide in some places, and can be navigated without difficulty for 2,000 miles. In latter August she will sail from St. Michael's, and will dispose of her goods at the various camps where there may be demand for it. When she has reached the head of navigation, or as near to it as it may be profitable for her to go, she will be lifted out of the water by machinery carried specially for the purpose, and the winter will be spent on the Upper Yukon.

In the spring, as soon as the river opens, she will return to St. Michael's, and will probably make three trips up and down the river during next summer. The Upper Yukon opens in May, but the ice gorges that form in the lower part of the river do not clear until June. So there are practically but three months of navigation on the river—July, August and September.

The present purpose of the company is to have a second steamer run from Puget sound to connect with the P. B. Weare at St. Michael's. Thus supplies of all kinds can be taken from here to the head waters of the Yukon in a month during the summer.

There seems every reason to believe that with such facilities for trade and transportation the mines of the Yukon basin will become extremely productive. At present these mines are difficult of access. Miners start in the spring over the Chilkoot pass through the Coast range, and have their supplies and tools carried by Indians, who are untrustworthy at best, and who charge \$15 a hundred for the portage. After the mountains are crossed, the miners reach the lakes and take their stuff down the Yukon by raft and boat. To reach the mines by this route occupies much time, and if a man wants to get in and out again the same season, he has but a few weeks left for actual work. Some go into the Yukon in the fall and winter there, so as to be on hand as soon as spring opens. Supplies are difficult to obtain, and to get heavy machinery in is almost out of the question, for whatever is taken into the diggings has to be carried by men across the mountains or in boats up the Yukon. Three small vessels are now on the stream, but as they are boats of from ten to twenty-five tons, these are of but little use in opening the mines.

The Weare, however, will be able to bring to the head of navigation, even beyond Forty Mile creek, all the machinery needed for working the mines. She will by regular mails give the region communication with the outer world; and she can take up supplies so steadily and cheaply that the miners can cross Chilkoot pass or take passage on her with comparatively little baggage, and can buy all the stuff they need when they have reached their destination. In short, the plan of the North American Transportation and Trading Company is to lengthen the season on the Yukon and furnish every facility for working the mines.

Under the most unfavorable conditions and with but few miners at work \$70,000 were taken out of the Yukon diggings last season. The placers there are said to be as rich as any in the world; and there seems to be no reason why with easy transportation and abundant supplies for the workers the output should not be increased ten or even a hundred fold.

The profit of this vast business ought to come to Seattle.

The Albatross will take with her to St. Michael's P. B. Weare, the president of the company, and his son, William Weare. They will go up the Yukon and come back in the fall by the Chilkoot pass, for Mr. Weare wishes to examine the country thoroughly and ascertain its possibilities. J. J. Healy will also go up the Yukon and his young and pretty wife will accompany him. She will enjoy the distinction of being the first white woman to make the cruise into the heart of Alaska. J. C. Barr, of St. Paul, an old naval officer and afterward a steamboatman on the Mississippi, will be captain of the P. B. Weare; Charles H. Hamilton, of Chicago, is to be bookkeeper, and William Coates engineer; W. F. Cornell, who has spent his life thus far in the mines and the newspaper offices of the Coast, goes with the expedition as assayer, metallurgist and prospector. Twenty-five men, mechanics and crew, will be taken to put the Weare together at St. Michael's and run her on the Yukon.

Philadelphia.

Sunday School Times A SUNDAY IN SITKA.

July 9. BY LEIGH YOUNGE. 1892

I wonder if all The Sunday School Times' readers have the same idea I had, that Alaska is the land of frost and snow and ice, where one needs all the furs one can get to keep from freezing. If so, they should have been with me three days ago, as I sailed into the beautiful land-locked bay of Sitka, with its smooth, sunny sea, and its thousand islands smiling in the freshness of a June morning, when, if ever, come perfect days. The approach to the city is unexpected. Sailing southward between Baranoff and Chickagoff islands, where there is no sign of a human habitation; suddenly we caught a glimpse, between two small islets, of a town with a mountain at its back and a bright-green dome in its central street. The Stars and Stripes float their bright colors on a level square of ground near the shore. This we catch one tantalizing glimpse of. And then another intervening islet shuts off the prospect, like the slide of a magic lantern; and we think that the fair vision must surely have been a mirage of the sea.

But a deep boom-boom from the shore gives further sign of man's presence; and presently, through another gap, a rocky terrace is revealed at the water's edge, and high upon it a weather-beaten wooden structure is pointed out as Baranoff Castle, the stronghold of Russian government in the days before the transfer. The Cossacks chose wisely when they made their fortress on this impregnable rock; for the castle commands all approaches to the town, and the view from the bastions is one unsurpassed in any country. Far across the beautiful harbor she looks out into the glad waters of the deep-blue sea beyond.

We had been on board ship for ten days, long enough to have made a voyage to Japan; but we had chosen a coasting steamer by preference, so we could stop at as many ports and see as much of the country as possible. And our opportunities for observation had been unusual, and we had thoroughly enjoyed the trip. But the sight of our haven was pleasant to the eye, and the gaze of every voyager was riveted upon the new Eldorado of the North. With our increasing interest, we noted each feature in the landscape. The buildings of the Jackson Mission crowned the eminence, on the outskirts of the town. The native huts, or ranch, as the long, low settlement is called, straggled along the beach on one side of the pier. The old round block-house lifted its head just behind, surrounded by the little white enclosure of the Russian cemetery. The large square buildings of the government offices and the naval barracks lifted their white heads, while around our vessels were plying the graceful Indian canoes with their stalwart oarsmen. At one side lay the United States man-of-war, the Pinta, which is stationed here to protect the civil government, and see that the strong arm of the law is enforced.

But as we approach nearer and nearer the shore, our attention is concentrated on the wharf, where civilians, soldiers, and sailors are crowding to welcome the bi-monthly messenger from the far-away busy world, whose dynasties almost may rise and fall and the most momentous question of the day be decided before even they hear that they have been agitated. Here, too, are Indians crowding with their wares; belated boys and dogs come scampering in time to be in the way of the long lines by which the tethering ropes are drawn ashore; and at last the panting vessel is made fast to the dock, and we land on the unfamiliar shore of this our Western possession. But we were not strangers long; for we found our hands eagerly grasped by the workers from the Jackson Mission, who had come down to welcome us and throw open their houses and hearts to us who brought a breath of home to these far-off shores. For had we not come from their own great General Assembly in Portland, on purpose to see and inspect the work that was being done among these Thlinket Indians, among the most intelligent of all the tribes of North American aborigines?

And, so escorted, we passed up the one long street,

Sitka's thoroughfare, looking into the faces of the native women, who sat in rows along the plank walk, displaying their curious wares of ingeniously woven baskets, skilfully wrought bead-work, beaten silver bracelets, spoons, and finger-rings. But it was Sunday morning, and we paid no heed to the clamor, we were going up to morning service at the mission. But the rays of the sun were so overpowering, and, finding by our watches that we were quite too early for the hour named, we turned aside into the cool shadow of the Greek Church, whose deep porch invited rest, and whose quaint exterior, in the form of a Greek cross, made us think of Russia's grand cathedrals. The simple wooden building gave little promise of the treasures of art and magnificence that we found within. They were holding service, and the deep chanting of the priests and the waving of the silver censer caught my eye and ear. There is something deeply impressive to my mind in the splendid ritual of the Greek and Roman churches, and I especially felt it here, when the soft, liquid tones of the Greek tongue came in melodious music. There were a few wooden benches placed in either arm of the cross for heretic visitors (for the Greek does not sit at his devotions, he stands before the altar of the Most High), and in one of these we sat and watched the service.

The body of the church is all open space, hung with silken banners, gold-fringed, and with paintings of madonnas and saints of inestimable value, some exquisite copies of Raphael's masterpieces, which I had seen in far-off quarters of the world, and all so encrusted with gold and silver and precious gems that their beauties were almost unseen. The priest's robes were so heavy with bullion that it seemed to me he could scarce bear up under their weight. A pair of beautiful bronze doors back of the high altar, inwrought with curious and fanciful design, were thrown open, unveiling glimpses of the holy of holies, with its silver seven-branched candlestick, its golden candelabra, and its jeweled Bible, into which none but the faithful are allowed to set foot, and not even the women of their own faith.

But the bell from the mission beyond rang out its summons, and, leaving the Byzantine church, we followed the path as it wound around the sweep of the bay, and, seeing a large gate wide open, we entered in, and found ourselves in the compound of the industrial schools. Here is a network of buildings, and we were puzzled which way to turn, until a bright-faced, intelligent-looking, brown-skinned boy, in the blue uniform of a cadet of the Government, came up, and, respectfully touching his hat, asked if we were looking for the chapel. He conducted us through a long passage-way, which led from the boys' home to the girls', where is the main audience-room; and there we found the larger part of our ship's company, seated in the visitors' row, while the seats in front were occupied by the one hundred and fifty pupils of the mission. Their bright, interested eyes and wide-awake faces might well serve as models of attention for some of our home congregations. Back against the wall were rows of men and women, some middle-aged and some old. The teaching, according to the late dictum of the Government, is all in English; so all the pupils speak, and readily understand, our language. But for the older ones an interpreter was necessary. So Mr. Austin's simple, earnest, heartfelt sermon was translated to them as he delivered it; and their respectful attention was a pleasure to see. My own home congregation was worshipping five thousand miles away, but as I heard those Thlinket voices going up in prayer, I realized that there is no speech or language in which the praise of the Lord is not heard.

Sitka, Alaska.

FROM THE FAR NORTH.

Sea-Otter Hunters Taken to

Sitka. July 27. 1892

The Natives Deprived of Subsistence.

How the Mohican Located a Reef—Canadian Seal Poachers Flabbergasted.

Special Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

SITKA, June 25.—The steam schooner Jennie and the schooners Kodiak and Lettie, owned by the Alaska Commercial Company, arrived here at different times during the early part of June in charge of prize crews from the United States steamer Mohican, they having been seized by that vessel on June 6th in the vicinity of Soldovia bay, and sent to Sitka to be tried on a charge of illegal sea-otter hunting. The native hunters on the vessels were allowed to return to their homes on Kodiak island, and the vessels will probably be released under bond to appear before court to sit here in October.

The action of the United States authorities in this matter has created a profound sensation, not only among the white residents and members of the fur-trading company which owned the vessels but also among the natives, who realize the fact that if they are not to be permitted to capture sea otter their last means of subsistence is gone. In order to understand fully the situation it will be necessary to give a short explanation of the sea-otter industry and its relation to the welfare of the natives.

In former years the range of the sea otter extended from the Japan coast eastward along the Aleutian chain of islands, down the coast of Southeast Alaska, Vancouver island, and at some points on the coast of Washington, Oregon and California. In the early days the pursuit of the sea otter formed one of the most lucrative employments of the Russians in Alaska, but persistent hunting eventually drove the animals to the most inaccessible portions of the coast and secluded bays of the islands, and so when Alaska came into possession of the United States the numbers of sea otters had been so diminished that special laws were enacted for their preservation from extermination. These laws forbade, among other things, the killing of any sea otter by persons other than natives of the territory or a white man who had settled in the territory and made it his permanent abode. The sale of breech-loading firearms to the natives was also strictly prohibited. No one for a moment doubts the wisdom of these laws. By prohibiting the sale of breech-loading arms to the natives they were compelled to continue in the use of their own weapons, the spear and bow and arrow, and so avoid the threatened destruction of the species should modern arms be allowed.

While the natives of the seal islands have long secured a living from their connection with the fur seal industry, and the coast natives by the product of their sales of inland furs, the Aleutian islander for a hundred years has depended almost entirely on the sea otter as a means of subsistence. But the valuable animal, a single skin of which sometimes brought \$600 or \$700 in the market, could not long escape the notice of the adventurous white hunter. Slowly but surely white men began to drift out among these gentle Aleuts and devise schemes to rob them of their living. It was soon learned that in the eyes of the law a white man married to a native woman was an actual settler who had made Alaska his permanent abode, and so many "marriages" took place. It was then ascertained that no restriction was to be placed on a white man in the use of breech-loading firearms in the Territory, and the way was at once open for competition between the white and native hunter of sea otter. The natives had the advantage of greater knowledge

of the habits and favorite resorts of the shy animal and the whites the greater advantage of liberty to use a much more deadly and far-reaching weapon in the pursuit of the same.

As can be readily inferred, it did not take the white hunters long to acquire the knowledge and experience of the natives, and so it happened that the latter have been steadily driven to the wall. As time elapsed and little attention seemed to be paid to the enforcement of the laws in regard to sea-otter hunting, white hunters increased in numbers, the force of marriage with the native women as a means of being recognized as a native of the Territory was neglected as an unnecessary precaution, and finally vessels were fitted out in San Francisco, filled with white hunters, armed with the latest and most improved weapons, and sent to the Aleutian islands for the express purpose of killing sea otter.

The animals have been hunted so persistently from one end of the chain to the other that to-day it is seldom found except on the kelp beds or low-lying reefs far out from shore, too far to be reached by the natives in their frail canoes, and the large schooners manned by white hunters practically controlled the field.

What was to be done?

Obviously some plan had to be adopted to enable native hunters to follow the sea otters where they had been driven by the whites. If the laws for the protection of the sea otter were not to be rigidly enforced and white hunters were to be exempt from prosecution certainly the natives should have the same privileges. The fur-trading companies thereupon fitted out small schooners in which to transport their native employees to the distant sea otter grounds, and upon arriving there allowed them to capture the animals either with their own weapons or with guns loaned them by the company.

This was clearly an evasion of the law, but under the existing circumstances nine men out of ten in this country sympathize with the natives. There is no doubt that hunting sea otter with firearms should be stopped. It frightens away more animals than are secured, and is harmful in many other ways, but if white hunters living most of the time in the United States and having not the slightest interest in Alaska are to be permitted to come up here every year in large, well-equipped vessels and hunt, kill and exterminate the sea otter—the last and only means of subsistence of the Aleuts—in all fairness, in all justice, in the light of common humanity, let it not be said that the law will not permit the natives to do the same.

The little bubble in sea-otter circles has for a time somewhat withdrawn attention from the fur-seal situation, but rumors from the far west convey the impression that exciting events are taking place and that the future has still more interesting developments in store. The skipper of the Willard Ainsworth of Seattle, who poses as an "honest man after an honest livin'," complains that he was brought to by a shot from the Mohican's bow chaser whistling too near the heads of his crew of brave sealers, and that he was compelled to submit to a thorough overhauling by the frigate before being allowed to proceed about his "lawful" business. The episode of the shot occurred while the schooner was in the high seas outside of the marine jurisdiction, as usually understood, and the indignant skipper is anxious to know in what terms the United States proposes to apologize for the insult. It may be well for the sealer to curb his impatience, for the Government, like the Lord, moves in a mysterious way its wonders to perform, and it may be some years hence before he receives the explanation desired.

By the way, the Mohican is covering

herself with glory this summer and incidentally strewing bits of her stout hull over the surface of the North Pacific. On her way down here to pick up her men sent down with the seized otter hunters she struck on a reef lying five or six miles south of Tugidak island, and definitely located that dangerous obstruction to navigation. A piece of her false keel about fifty feet long was left to mark the spot, but may have drifted away by this time. The old ship bumped merrily over the ledge into deep water and arrived here none the worse, apparently, for her mishap. She is now at Port Etches, in Prince William sound, watching the movements of the fleet of British poachers who had rendezvoused at that place for the purpose of shipping the catches made so far back to Victoria by a steamer which was chartered to meet them there. But the clever unearthing of the plan by Commodore Evans, Commodore of the Behring sea fleet, and his prompt action in send-

ing the Mohican, Corwin and Rush to that place to prevent the illegal transfer of cargoes in a United States port has completely flabbergasted the poachers. Some of them have big catches, and if they do not get rid of them they dare not enter Behring sea and risk loss of all by capture later on. They are not allowed by law to land them at any United States port, and to return to Victoria now would mean a loss of much valuable time. Altogether the situation would puzzle much wiser heads than those usually carried around by masters of sealing vessels.

Meantime at the present writing the poachers continue to arrive and are being warmly welcomed in port by Captain Johnson of the Mohican ably seconded by his assistants the commanders of the Corwin and Rush. Gracious permission is granted them to take all the fresh water they want, to repair broken spars or injuries sustained in sails or rigging during heavy weather outside, for these are courtesies which Uncle Sam always accords vessels arriving at his ports in distress, but when it comes to transferring cargoes, why that is another matter. Captain Johnson is like adamant; as soon think of moving the eternal hills around him as expect the gallant old tar to abate one jot or tittle of his orders or the law in this respect. The fact is not to be denied the poachers are for the time being in a box and they know it.

The British war ship Nymph, on her way to the Behring sea, with the Canadian Commissioner, J. Macoun, on board, ascertained how affairs stood and touched in at Port Etches on June 18th to warn the sealers that they would be subject to seizure if they attempted to transfer cargo in port, and then proceeded on her way, leaving the baffled sealers alone to work out their own salvation. Doubtless when the entire fleet arrives (seventy-one are expected) some plan will be settled, but in the meantime a passenger who arrived on the steamer Elsie, which touched at Port Etches on her way here last week, states that there can be distinctly seen hovering over the harbor crowded with British sealers a dark blue cloud with pronounced sulphurous edges.

The sealing schooner Henry Dennis of Seattle arrived here last week leaking badly, having struck a rock near Middleton island. She had been boarded by the Mohican shortly after the accident took place and towed to St. Paul harbor for repairs. Finding the work could not be done there she came on here. The Dennis had secured an unusually large number of seals, having 1700 skins on board. Her master says he does not intend to go into Behring sea, but after finishing his repairs he will go over to the Japan coast, and may work up toward the Copper islands in Russian waters. The large catch of the Dennis, coupled with the fact that she has been cruising in the vicinity of Middleton island, has revived a rumor current some time ago to the effect that fur seals haul out on Middleton island at this time of the year.

About two years ago the Government steamer Albatross, while surveying in the vicinity, observed a small herd of fur seals hauled out on the reef at one end of the island and the report rapidly gained ground that a new rookery had been discovered. It was thought at the time by seal experts that the animals had been compelled to haul out here on account of stormy weather and that it was an isolated case. Wise ones, however, are now shaking their heads, tapping their noses, shutting one eye slowly and otherwise expressing in dumb show that the coincidence of the Henry Dennis striking a rock near Middleton island and her large catch of seals can only mean that she made a haul on shore. As for the crew of the Dennis they declare with much profanity that it is — nonsense.

POACHERS CAUGHT.
San Francisco Chronicle
The First Seizure in Behring
Aug 5, 1892
Two Men Lost on St. Matthew Island.

One Hunter Rescued—The Story of the Chase and Capture of

the Jane Grey.

Special Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

OONALASKA, July 23.—The first seizure in Behring sea has been made, and the schooner Winifred of Victoria is the name of the vessel captured. The Winifred entered the forbidden waters of the sea on the night of July 18th, and was seized by the revenue cutter Rush July 20th, so that her crew had just a week in which to revel in the thought of beating the Government. It appears from accounts given by the master of the schooner that this week of revel was not altogether as he might have wished. In fact the untoward and unexpected activity of the Yankee cruisers kept the poor captain so busy to avoid a meeting that life became an anxious burden, and when the Rush overhauled him he was making for the exit from Behring sea as quick as he could go.

But the fates were against the unfortunate poachers, for when within sight of the pass the wind died away and it fell dead calm. For two days he lay with sails down, but ready to set again the moment a breeze sprang up; but no wind came. His hopes of escape were sustained, however, by a dense fog which hung over the sea and concealed him from view.

Twice the sealers out in boats near their vessel saw the forms of a couple of cruisers dimly visible through the fog rushing past, and then toward the end of the second day of calm weather the fog suddenly lifted and such a clear day as rarely ever happens in this region was upon them. The land could be seen for a hundred miles east and west. Every peak of the mountainous chain stood out clear and sharp, and, as the skipper turned his eyes on the stretch of glassy sea he realized that it was all up with him. In three different directions he saw a column of black smoke mounting straight up toward the sky, looking for all the world like big points of exclamation, the dots of which would shortly materialize in the shape of a cruiser, and he knew that there were many keen eyes under each column of smoke sweeping every square yard of the sea.

Hardly had he had time to note these things when one of the columns of smoke began to get blacker and grow in volume, and then the slender spars and black hull of a small-sized steamer lifted above the horizon and came rushing in toward his vessel.

"I know that ship," said one of the crew, an old-time sealer, "It's that bully Rush, and our name is Dennis."

When the Rush came swarming up to the Schooner Captain Coulson sang out from the bridge: "What are you doing in here, captain?"

"Oh, I got driven in by a sou'easter," said the sealing skipper, and he spit over the rail with a most palpable effort to appear indifferent.

"Where are you bound?" again inquired the inquisitor from the bridge.

"I am bound out into the Pacific just as



"Are you going to tow me?"

quick as I can go," answered the skipper, and this time there could be no mistaking the sincerity of his words.

"Well I'll send a boat over and board you," said Captain Coulson with dreadful suavity.

A boat was quickly lowered, and an officer from the Rush boarded the Winifred.

fred. In a few moments the signal came back: "Forty-five green salted skins in hold; fresh dead seals on deck; implements for sealing on board; one boat now away sealing."

The answer from the Rush was short, "Seize her," and the Winifred was in the possession of the United States. A line was run to the vessel, and the Rush took her in tow. The absent boat returned shortly, and the schooner was then towed in to Oonalaska.

THE MAROONED HUNTERS.

One Rescued and the Other Two Probably Drowned.

OONALASKA, July 25.—The steamer St. Paul arrived here from St. Michael's on the 15th inst., bound for San Francisco, bringing down a lot of passengers and an interesting budget of news from the north.

The most startling item was the confirmation of the reported loss of two white hunters named Joseph Burns and John Pulsifer, who were left with a third man named Peter Verina on St. Matthew island last year by the schooner Mattie Dyer of San Francisco to hunt polar bears during the winter.

From the surviving member of the party, Mr. Verina, who came down on the St. Paul, the following particulars were learned in regard to the affair: When the men first left the Mattie Dyer last summer they took up their quarters in an old, deserted barabara situated on the extreme northwest end of St. Matthew, but before the cold weather set in they decided to shift their camp to a less exposed position near a fresh-water lagoon at the upper end of the island. The work of building a shelter and removing their outfit to this new location consumed most of their time until late in the fall, and no hunting was done. The sea froze over in November and the island was inclosed by ice until the 2d of May following. During the winter Verina says he saw many bears out on the ice, and twenty-one landed near the camp. The party succeeded in killing only five of this number on account of the fact that at the times when the bears were driven in on the land fierce gales were blowing, and the men found it impossible to stay out very long exposed to the weather, with the temperature ranging from 40 to 50 degrees below zero.

On the 2d of May the ice began to move away from the island, and on the 4th a clear channel extended along the shore as far as Hall island, situated some five miles north of St. Matthew. Burns and Pulsifer determined to take advantage of this opening to reach the other island, thinking that their chances of getting bears would be better away from the vicinity of their winter camp. Verina

tried to dissuade the men from venturing out until the ice had entirely gone, but without effect. They launched a small boat which was a part of the outfit left with them by the Dyer and pulled away toward Hall island, leaving Verina in camp, and they were never seen again.

Verina thinks that they must have found a landing impracticable on the smaller island and pushed on around the north side, where the shore is exceedingly rugged and precipitous and where it is known a herd of walrus usually haul out. Here would be a favorable spot to look for the bears if none were found elsewhere, as the walrus forms one of the principal means of subsistence of the great northern quai rapped.

If Verina's theory is correct there is little doubt but the unfortunate men ran their boat too close into the rocks and got crushed by the moving ice or else they hauled her out in the ice to avoid being crushed and floated off to sea.

The revenue cutter Bear touched at St. Matthew's on her way north early in June and took off Verina, who had been alone for over a month, and was in a pitiable condition, caused by the loneliness of his situation and extreme anxiety regarding the fate of his companions. He gladly availed himself of Captain Healy's kindness to take passage on the Bear to St. Michael's, whence he could reach his home by means of the St. Paul when she made her annual trip to that place.

THE JANE GREY.

Fired on by the Yorktown Before She Would Heave To.

OONALASKA, July 25.—The Yorktown overhauled and boarded the schooner Jane Grey, Kelly master, on Sunday, June 26th, after an exciting chase, in which it was found necessary to fire five or six shots at the schooner before she could be induced to heave to. On being boarded Captain Kelly claimed to be on a whaling

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voyage in Behring sea. The vessel was searched, and a quantity of salt was found and a few sealskins.

Commander Evans decided to take her into Oonalaska to have a more extended investigation of the case, and the Yorktown got a line to the schooner and towed her into port. After considering the case for a day, and upon the declaration made by Captain Kelly that the salt in the vessel was intended to preserve walrus skins and that the sealskins found on board were secured in the Pacific ocean, the vessel was released from custody and allowed to proceed. Care was taken, however, to remove from her and put on shore everything which might be used to capture seals or to preserve the skins. There are grave doubts in the minds of many people here as to the innocent intentions of the master of the Jane Grey regarding the illegal capture of any stray seals coming dangerously near him while in pursuit of his legitimate quarry, the whale, but the vessel is known to be a regular whaler. She is fitted out and operated as a whaler, and her crew is composed of men who are obviously whalers by profession and not sealers. Therefore, Captain Evans was undoubtedly right in releasing her as he did, after arranging matters so that it will be impossible for her to engage in sealing this season, at least. If with the slight evidence at hand she had been seized and her whaling voyage broken up it is hard to see how any different course could have been pursued in the case of all the other whalers or the fleet of fishing vessels engaged in taking codfish at present in Behring sea.

Captain Kelly's version of the circumstances attending his capture by the Yorktown is not without a spice of humor, and to hear him tell it in his queer, inimitable way is a rare treat.

"We were standin' along," says the gallant captain, "all fair and reglar, wid the lookout aloft in the crow's nest a-watchin' out fer whales, when the mate, he up an' he sez to me, 'Captin,' sezsee, 'I believe on me sowl there's smoke down there.' I tuk the glass in me hand an' loked, an' sure enough there was a steamer's smoke away off to wind'ard, an' in a little while up comes this here cutter (the Yorktown),



THE YORKTOWN IN PURSUIT OF THE JANE GREY.

quick,' says I; 'that darn feller'll sink us if we don't luk sharp. Let go the for's'l halluds,' and then I jist yelled, 'Let go everything!' because there come that big white critter wid the water jist a-blidin' around her, and I knowed unless we stopped somehow and let her know who we wuz she might think we wuz one of thim darn poachers. Well, man, dear, the old Jane jist laid there an' rolled on the water like a log until the officer came aboard.

lar agin Captin Evans, who, I mus' say, treated me like er genterman."

Subsequent to this experience the Jane Grey was seized on the 20th of July by Captain Johnson of the Mohican in the vicinity of Pribylov islands and sent to Sitka for trial. The particulars of the seizure have not yet been received.

THE WHALING FLEET.

A Poor Catch Up to July 4th—Contraband Liquor Seized.

OONALASKA, July 25.—The fleet of sailing whalers all arrived here from the North Pacific whaling grounds about July 4th, and all report a very poor season's work so far. After watering ship here the fleet will sail for the north. Below is a list of the whalers touching here and their respective catches to date:

Name.	Catch.	Name.	Catch.
Josephine.....	4	Jane Gray.....	0
Horatio.....	1	Nicolini.....	0
Friten.....	0	Bounding Billow.....	7
Andrew Hicks.....	2	Sea Ranger.....	0
Stamboul.....	0	Northern Light.....	1
Helen Mar.....	1	James Allen.....	2
Francis Barsterd.....	2	Wanderer.....	1

The latest reports from the Arctic fleet give the following additional facts: Ice has been unusually heavy in the western side of the straits, and vessels have been delayed longer than usual in getting into the Arctic.

Those of the whalers who had taken up liquor from the Sandwich islands to trade to the Siberian natives were overhauled by the Bear at St. Lawrence island and compelled by Captain Healy to throw it all overboard. One vessel, whose name could not be learned, but supposed to be the Sea Breeze, was forced to throw over thirty-two barrels by the commander of the Bear, who will not permit a gallon of liquor to be brought into the Arctic for trading purposes if he can prevent it. The following is the catch as reported:

Name.	Bowheads.	Name.	Bowheads.
Belvidere.....	2	Blackley.....	0
Belugo.....	1	Alaska.....	0
Helen Mar.....	1	Lydia.....	0
Rosario.....	2	California.....	1
Jesse Freeman.....	2	Abram Barker.....	0
Mars.....	1	Sea Breeze.....	0

The steamer Karluk, Captain E. E. Smith, bound for McKenzie river for a two years' cruise, has been reported at Port Clarence, where she stopped for coal with all well. A new propeller was put

on the steamer, the old one having been damaged.

THE ST. PAUL ARRIVES.

She Brings a Large Mail From the Cruisers and Whalers North.

The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer St. Paul, Captain Erskine, arrived yesterday (8½ days from Oonalaska). A large mail from the United States cruisers in the Behring Sea and the whaling vessels north was brought down. Thirty-eight passengers came on the



THE CORWIN IN TONKI BAY.

abilin' along throo the water wid a big bone in her mout', an' goin' about seventeen knots. 'Pears to me she are a-comin' this way,' sez I to the mate. 'Yes, sir,' sezsee. Well, man, dear, in about a minit I see a little puff of white smoke curlin' away from her bow, and I sez to the mate, 'She must be a-goin' into port, for she's a-blowin' off steam.' We kept on a-goin', too, jist as we was, wid all sail set, a-tryin' to get onto the whalin' grounds, when I happened to luk at the steamer agin an' see another little spurt o' white smoke, and somethin' kinder whisked past in the air. I loked at the mate and the mate loked at me. 'Captin, they're firin' guns,' sezsee. 'Well, hist up our colors,' sez I. While the mate was down gettin' up the colors another shot from the steamer came a-buzzin' past us and fell in among a lot o' killer whalers jist ahead of us. Well, sir, I jist thought to myself them fellers is dreadful keerless. They'll hit us if they don't luk out. The mate he heard that shot an' came a-runnin' up on deck. 'Captin,' sezsee, 'they are a-firin' at us!' I couldn't believe his story at first, but the next shot came a tearin' troo our masts, and I sung out, 'Where in — are them colors!' 'I can't find 'em,' the mate sezsee. 'Well, set up here

"Good mornin', captin,' sezsee, all as pleasant as you please. 'Did we skeer you?' sezsee.

"Well, jist a little bit,' sez I. An' then the Yorktown give us a line and begun a-towin' us into Oonalaska. I tell you, gentlemen, the old Jane has been in several hurricanes, but she never got the lashin' she did last Sunday while the Yorktown was a pullin' her into port. Why, sir, she were a-goin' along about fourteen knots and she was clean under water forred. We all had ter put our oilskins on an' the hull crew crowded in aft and hung on to the rail to keep from bein' washed away. When we got inter the harbor an' see Captin Evans I up and sez: 'Captin,' sez I, 'what yer goin' ter do wid us?' 'Why, Captin,' sezsee, all pleasant an' smilin', 'I guess I'll have to take yer ter to Sitky.'

"Air you agoin' to tow us?' sez I.

"Yes,' sezsee.

"Well, sir,' sez I to myself, 'you may take the old Jane, but I be dam ef I goes in her. No, sir. I don't want ter be drowned jist yet.'

"Well, here's to yer boys," said the captain, as he concluded his story, and as he set his empty glass down and wiped his lips with the back of his hand he added: "But I don't hold nothin' agin nobody, particu-

steamer. The St. Paul docked at Mission pier 1 at 7 A. M. yesterday. She brought down as cargo 50,000 pounds of whalebone worth \$6 a pound, besides ninety-eight boxes and thirty-five casks of sealskins. A lot of valuable ores and ore concentrations were also brought down. The St. Paul will immediately load a cargo of supplies for Oonalska and St. Michaels and sail in about twelve days.

The St. Paul brings the news that a party of miners about 2000 miles above St. Michaels on the Yukon river started up some old gulch diggings with excellent results. The gold taken was very coarse.

The information reached St. Michaels by one of the little river steamers.

Captain Lake of the whaling bark Mermaid, who left his vessel at Oonalska on account of illness, has partially recovered and came down on the St. Paul. He will return to his home in Boston, Mass. Captain Owens succeeded Captain Lake on the whaler. Second Mate Richard L. Ellis of the whaling bark Helen Mar was also on the steamer. He received internal injuries while capturing a whale and is here for treatment. Boat Leader A. J. James of the whaling bark James Allen is suffering from general debility and is receiving medical attention. A sick Portuguese sailor from the Abram Barker also came down.

Thomas C. Mayon, superintendent of the Apollo mines on Unga island, came down on the St. Paul and will return north on her when she sails. He reports the mines as doing very well and everything favorable for future progress.

Codfishing news from the Behring sea is that fish are scarce. No disasters are reported and all hands on board the fleet were well. The vessels and their catch up to June 23d is as follows: Barkentine Fremont, 75,000 codfish; schooner Arago, 60,000 fish; barkentine Jane A. Falkenburg 50,000 fish, and schooner John Hancock, 35,000 fish.

SAN FRANCISCO

AT THE OMILAK MINE. *San Francisco Chronicle*

Captain Brown's Story of Suffering.

August 5, 1892

Short Rations in a Lonely Alaskan Camp.

Four Months of Waiting—Fine Specimens of Ore Brought Down.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday morning by the Alaska Commercial Company's steamer St. Paul were



Captain Brown.

Captain A. M. Brown, U.S.A., and five men who had spent fourteen months with him on the edge of the Arctic circle. The party was a portion of the expedition which left this city May 30, 1891, to develop the property of the Omilak Gold and Silver Mining Company on Omilak mountain, at the head of Fish river, Alaska. Their experience in the wilderness was anything but a pleasant one, and their appearance corroborated the narrative of their adventures given by Captain Brown last evening.

The riches of Omilak mountain were originally discovered about eight years ago by a runaway sailor, who carried samples of the ore to Captain Smith of the steam whaler Carluke, then lying in Galovine bay. The captain brought the

specimens to this city, and they assayed so high as to attract the attention of local capital. Mining experts were sent to the district described by the sailor, and on their report a stock company was organized to work the property.

In 1883 fifteen of the stockholders started from this city to develop the mine, but they never returned. On their home-

continued actively at work until September 19th, when an inventory of our larder was taken and we were forced to the disagreeable conclusion that there were not sufficient provisions on hand to afford six men a full allowance throughout the winter. So a council was called, and when the situation had been thoroughly surveyed Mr. Ferguson decided to take all the men but eight back



A PARTY OF ESQUIMALT MINERS.

ward journey the frail boat in which they hoped to reach salt water was accidentally upset at the mouth of the Yukon and every man on board perished. The catastrophe had a discouraging effect upon the surviving shareholders, for no further development on an extensive scale was attempted until about two years ago, when Captain Brown succeeded in enlisting sufficient Eastern capital to equip the expedition which left here in May of last year.

"The Eastern men were represented by J. H. Ferguson," said the captain. "He was assisted in arranging the outfit by J. C. Green of this city and myself. Mr. Green had managed the mine until that time and I had been in Alaska before. We chartered the 200-ton schooner-rigged steamer South Coast for five months, loaded her with provisions, mining implements and camp utensils, and started north with thirty men aboard, exclusive of the crew.

"On June 28th we arrived at Galovine bay and immediately began preparations to ascend Fish river in 'bidaras,' as the Alaskan boats are called. The river trip of 125 miles was made expeditiously and without remarkable incident, nor was our comparatively short land journey marked by any untoward event. At the head of the river we picked up a party of natives, who accompanied us to the mines and made themselves very useful in camp. So we settled down to work and housekeeping at once."

"What development had been done previous to your arrival?" the captain was asked.

to civilization and to send relief to those left behind. I was given command of the latter. My companions were H. G. Maud, who acted as clerk, George A. Julian, William Carville, Olof Ohlsen, Frank L. Johnson and J. P. Peterson. A few days after Ferguson and his party started for the coast our hardships began."

"You were not reduced to actual hunger?"

"Not exactly, but there are experiences almost as disagreeable as starvation. All our edibles with the exception of flour and beans were gone, and flour and beans cease to be delicacies when taken as a steady diet. We had four horses in camp, which were rapidly assuming the appearance of living skeletons, for the forage reserve had fallen as low as our larder. It required considerable suffering to induce us to try horse flesh, but once

we got fairly started on the meat we relished it. Two of the horses we ate, and the other two escaped assassination by freezing to death. We had spent four months of misery when a messenger arrived with the glad tidings that the steamer Bear was in the bay, and her captain had been commissioned by our friends in San Francisco to take us home. We wasted no time in getting down the river and aboard our revenue cutter. That messenger arrived none too soon, for we had decided to start in ten or twelve days for Kodiak, 1800 miles away.

The nearest station to our camp was St. Michaels, but it would have been more difficult to reach and appeared less promising of succor than did the larger and more distant settlement. The Bear con-



THE CAMP AT OMILAK.

"About \$100,000 worth of ore had been taken out of the mine, every dollar of which had been spent in developing the property," was the answer. "We found two shafts, one of which was seventy and the other thirty-five feet in depth, and an incline 110 feet in depth, out of which about forty tons of ore had been taken. On the other side of the mountain there was a 335-foot tunnel, but we did not start to extend it, as we found that it ran parallel with instead of crosscutting the ore formation. The entire party con-

veyed us to St. Michaels, where we were very hospitably received and cared for by the officers of the Alaska Commercial Company. We boarded the St. Paul at that port and were gratified to learn that the captain carried instructions from the Eastern backers of our unfortunate expedition to relieve us."

"Did you suffer from climatic discomforts also, captain?"

"To some extent we did. During the winter the thermometer frequently registered a temperature of 55 degrees below zero. We were well prepared to with-

stand the rigors of a severe winter, now, ever, and would have scoffed at the climate if our food supply had been satisfactory. Winter is really the best season for mining operations up there. By taking ordinary precaution a man can defy cold weather, but no device has yet been invented to make the torrid heat and the mosquitoes of an Alaskan summer endurable. Our house at Omilak was, however, never uncomfortably cold. And the mosquitoes—they were innumerable and unavoidable."

The faces of Captain Brown and his companions bear silent testimony to the disfiguring effects of an Arctic climate. They are shedding their cuticle, and the shreds are of an intense red, while the underlying skin is of ordinary San Francisco hue.

A pair of walrus tusks, exquisitely carved and fashioned into tobacco pipes, are among the treasured souvenirs of Captain Brown's residence in "the land of the midnight sun." He has also secured a splendid collection of furs and articles of native costume, and a zoological coterie consisting of a black bear cub, a big Siberian sledge-dog and a red fox of Arctic birth. It is the captain's intention to present this miniature menagerie to the Park Commission. He also possesses some ore specimens which mining experts love to handle. They are from the five-foot vein on which the Omilak Company is staking its capital and confidence, and they average 85 per cent lead and 135 ounces of silver to the ton. This mineral is an argentiferous galena, but on the opposite side of the hill from which it was taken there has been uncovered an eight-

foot ledge of ore which runs as high as 60 per cent in antimony.

So strong is Captain Brown's faith in the treasure-trove of Omilak that he will return there next spring.

Aug 5, 1892

One of the Three Crusoes Rescued.

The steamer St. Paul, which has arrived at San Francisco from Ounalaska, brings news of the movements of the United States revenue cutter Bear. On June 4 Capt. Healy rescued Peter Vian, the sole survivor of three men who were placed on St. Matthews' Island last season to spend the winter in hunting white bear. The fate of his two companions is unknown. The later part of June Capt. Healy rescued Capt. Brown, United States army, and a party of miners, who were out of provisions. Capt. Brown and party left San Francisco about a year ago to prospect for a mine at Colswin bay. They report a successful trip. Capt. Healy made two trips to Siberia, where Dr. Sheldon Jackson purchased sixty-five head of domesticated reindeer. They have been safely landed at Port Clarence and placed in charge of Miner Bruce, superintendent of the reindeer station.

The steamer St. Paul also brought news of the seizure of the schooner Jane Gray. No reason could be given by those on board for the seizure. She is a whaling vessel, and had no material or outfit on board for hunting seals. She was picked up near St. Paul Island by the United States steamship Mohican and towed to Sitka.

THE CRUISE OF THE BEAR.

Phil Press

Captain Healy Has Many Interesting Experiences in Bering Sea.

August 11, 1892

One of the Three Men Left on St. Matthew's Island Found and the Other Two Hunted Without Success.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—Captain Healy, commanding the revenue steamer Bear, has made a long report to the Treasury Department in regard to the cruise of that vessel in Alaskan waters from May 24 to June 29, the date of her arrival at Port Clarence, Alaska. He visited the Seal Islands May 26 and 27 and found all well there.

Few seals had made their appearance up to that date and no vessels had been seen there since December 1, 1891. The Bear touched at St. Matthew's Island June 3 and took off a man named Peter Viani who was in dire distress from lack of provisions. He said two other men named Fred Burns and J. B. Pulsford, who had been left on the island with him had started in a dory May 4 for Hall's Island, since which time he had heard nothing from them. The Bear visited Hall's Island, but did not find the men. Traces were found of their camp,

which appeared to have been abandoned three weeks before. Captain Healy says he thinks the men must have been drowned at sea by the capsizing of their boat.

He reports a violation of the Alaska liquor law on the part of Captain White-side, of the whaling steamer Belvidere, of New Bedford, Mass., and advises his prosecution on arrival at San Francisco. The Bear subsequently visited King Islands and found that the natives, numbering 200 souls, had been enabled to survive the rigor of a severe winter by reason of the provisions left with them by the Bear last September. Captain Healy says all would surely have perished but for this assistance.

Much excitement is reported at Forty Mile Creek over new gold discoveries. All the miners in the vicinity are flocking there with indications that there will be at least 1000 men at the new mines before the winter commences.

The Bear reached Golovin Bay, June 23, and received on board Captain Brown and six other men. All of them were in desperate straits from lack of provisions. They were landed at St. Michael's. The Spring catch of the whaling fleet was only eight whales, being the smallest catch on record. While none of the vessels, with the exception of the brig Alexander, are yet known to have been lost many have met with serious accidents. The bark Andrew Hicks has been missing for months.

Captain Healy says he has not yet been able to visit the Siberian coast in quest of reindeer, but is informed that several hundred of these animals have been collected at different points on the coast from East Cape to Plover Bay awaiting her arrival. He says he is preparing to visit the refuse station at Point Barrow and expects to remain there about two weeks.

WHALERS AT OUNALASKA.

The Catch Reported to Be Very Poor, and the Price of Whalebone Will Go Up.

Special Correspondence of THE PRESS.

OUNALASKA, Alaska, July 16.—The whaling fleet has rendezvoused here. Owing to a mistake in arrangements, the provisions and other stores intended for the vessels reached here about two weeks earlier than they were expected on the whaler Newport, which carried them on to Port Clarence. The whalers, therefore, are obliged to follow the Newport up.

The sailing whalers, Northern Light and Bonanza, are here undergoing repairs. The whale catch is very poor, less than half a dozen whales having been taken by the fleet so far. The brigantine Barstow has taken two whales, the Northern Light one. The price of whalebone will undoubtedly go up when the news is received from the fleet of the small catch.

ONLY ONE LEFT ALIVE.

San Francisco Examiner

Two of the Men Left on St.

Mathews Island Missing.

August 3, 1892

The Schooners Jane Grey and Winifred Seized—Reindeer at Port Clarence—Rich Gold Fields on the Yukon.

Two more victims are added to the long list of lives lost on St. Mathews island. The steamer Bear called at the island June 3d and found only one of the three men left on the island by the sealing schooner Mattie T. Dyer left to tell the story of how the men spent the winter on the lonely island and the fate that overtook his companions.

The men were part of the schooner's crew, and they volunteered to spend the winter on the island, with the understanding that the Dyer was to return for them in the spring. The men were furnished with a supply of provisions and plenty of arms and ammunition, with which to slay the fierce polar bears which swarmed on the island during the winter months.

A strong tent was built for the men to live in, and when the schooner sailed away the men were full of hope that when the vessel returned the tent would be full of valuable skins, which would bring a high price in the San Francisco market. According to the story of the survivor the bears appear to have scented the trap laid for them, and only a very few were killed.

TWO WERE MISSING.

As the spring wore on and the stock of provisions began to run short two of the men decided to try and reach Hall's Island in the boat. They left the island on May 3d, and it is thought they were drowned on the trip. Hall's Island was thoroughly searched by the Bear, but no trace of the missing men could be found.

The solitary survivor was glad enough to get away from the island and was taken to Port Clarence. From that place he went to Unalaska on the St. Paul. The man was not inclined to talk about his experience on the island, and the crew of the Bear are inclined to think that instead of being drowned while attempting to reach Hall's Island, the men were killed on the island.

The British schooner Winifred was captured by the cutter Richard Rush July 20th. When overhauled by the cutter the schooner had five fresh carcasses on her deck and forty-five skins in the hold. The schooner was caught off False Pass on the Bering sea side. This was one of the vessels that the Yorktown and Corwin started to find, but she was captured before the Yorktown received the news that she was in the sea.

REINDEER IN ALASKA.

The steamer Bear succeeded in transferring sixty-five reindeer from Siberia to the American side and landed them at Port Clarence. Four herders were taken along to look out for the reindeer, and the animals seem to be doing well in their new quarters.

Rich strikes are reported from Powers and Davis creeks, about fifty miles from the main camp on Forty-Mile creek, 1,500 miles up the Yukon. One nugget found was worth \$296 and the gravel is said to fairly sparkle with coarse gold. Provisions are rather high, flour selling at \$15 per 100 pounds, and other articles in proportion.

The mine on Unga Island is claimed to be ahead of the Treadwell as a gold producer, and is a bonanza for its owners. It is reported that the whaling schooner Jane Gray was seized near St. Paul's Island on July 18th by the Mohican and towed to Sitka. If the news is true the schooner must have been poaching on the seal rookery or else the cruiser would not have seized her.

LIVED ON HORSE MEAT.

Rough Experience of a Party of Alaska Miners.

FISH AND OIL MADE THEM SICK.

Then They Tried Horse Steaks and Killed Four Poor Animals—Impressive Death and Burial—Rescued by the Bear.

A. M. Brown, a retired army officer, Superintendent and one of the owners of the Omak silver mines, near Guloume bay, Alaska, and four employees of the mine arrived here yesterday after a rough siege of many months.

All of them showed bad usage, and according to the stories told they had it. The party originally consisted of Superintendent Brown, J. H. Ferguson of Pittsburgh, H. Mand, Frank Johnson, W. M. Carville, Olaf Olsen, John Peterson, J. L. Dexter and George Julian.

They sailed from here on May 31, 1891, on the steamer South Coast, and arrived at Guloume bay June 28th following. Only Superintendent Brown and three miners, George Julian, W. M. Carville and Frank Johnson, returned yesterday. Mr. Ferguson came away three months after he reached the mine. John Peterson was killed by an explosion of dynamite, and Peterson was maimed by another explosion, and so continued for several months. The remaining employees stayed in the north.

Provisions grew short about the first of last January, and they had to subsist largely on fish. This made them sick, and they turned to seal oil. This was pretty good for a time. It thickened the blood and kept out the cold. It tasted, too, not unlike cod liver oil, and was not bad to take when they got used to it.

LIVED ON HORSE FLESH.

But such a diet gets old very fast. They longed for something more substantial and they killed their horses one by one and ate horse steaks till they got sick, as they did on the fish. However, they had to eat something, and as the dry bread and a few light incidentals were not equal to the occasion, they stuck to the horseflesh till four of the steeds had been eaten.

Not much of the horse meat was eaten, however, when the bulk is considered. The horses had grown very poor and did not afford much nutriment. One of the horses grew so poor that he died. This only left one of the original six that they had to start on.

They could always get fish, so Mr. Julian said. The Indians had plenty of that, but they got awful tired seeing it disned out day after day. The Indians got tired of it, too, and they tried the horses. The flesh made them so sick that the miners had to forbid the use of the meat altogether.

Things began to look pretty precarious. Mr. Ferguson, as one of the owners of the mine, had left months before their supply of food began to run low, with the statement that he would return with more. He did not return, however. Nothing, meanwhile, was heard from the Omak miners. Their friends in this city grew anxious and the Bear, commanded by Captain Healy, was asked to go to Guloume bay and bring them off.

RESCUED BY THE BEAR.

Captain Healy arrived on June 18th and on the 22d he sailed with them for St. Michaels. There they remained from June 23d to July

9th. They then went aboard the steamer St. Paul, bound for this city. The St. Paul went to Port Clarence on her way and gathered a quantity of whalebone. Thence they proceeded to Unalaska.

Mr. Julian, who recounted these incidents, is a well-known Californian miner. He says the winter at Fish River, some forty miles up from Gulofine bay, was very cold and lasted from October till May. When Peterson was killed he was alone in a distant part of the mine. His death threw a gloom over the camp. It occurred February 22d. They buried him a couple of thousand feet from the mine, the body being hauled thence on a sledge. The burial service was read and he was interred in the snowy depths. It was an impressive scene. Mr. Julian says no one recovered his spirits for at least a month.

There were, he says, fourteen whalers at Port Crescent when they came down, and six whalers at Unalaska. All had done well. The American cutters Rush, Yorktown, Adams and Reindeer, and the English cutters Melpomen and Daphne, were all at Unalaska. The Rush had captured an English sealer with forty skins and two dead seals aboard. The Mohican has a defective boiler, and will be back here in a few days.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who is transplanting reindeer from Siberia, was at Port Crescent. He had just succeeded in bringing over sixty-five reindeer there and nine to Unalaska.

Mr. Julian says the Fish River mine, where he has been at work, has developed into a great property.

"There is an immense amount of fine silver and lead ore there," said he, "but you can't stick a pick down there without striking good mineral—just as good as they have in the Omak. There are good quartz mines too. I look for it to become a great mining district."

THE SEIZED STEAMER. San Francisco Chronicle How the Corwin Caught the Coquitlam August 6, 1892 Testimony Given by Her Own Log Book.

Infraction of the Law Proven— Mutinous Sailors on the Northern Light.

Special Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

ONALASKA, July 25.—A smile lights up the face of Captain C. L. Hooper of the revenue cutter Corwin nowadays and somehow as one looks on that smile one is forcibly reminded of a sweet little ballad of long ago entitled "The Lady and the Tiger."

"There was a young lady of Nizer
Who went for a ride with a tiger,
They returned from their ride
With the lady inside,
And a smile on the face of the tiger."

The classic features of the Corwin's commander are not always wreathed in smiles and his present affability is caused, it is said, by his recent success in detecting the British steamer Coquitlam of Vancouver, in the act of illegally transferring the seal skins from some of the Canadian poachers into her own hold while within the jurisdictional limits of the United States.

This is how it happened: After the sealing fleet, or the portion of it consisting of some fifty or sixty vessels, found out that the United States authorities had received information that seal skins were to be transferred at Port Etches and had prevented this by sending the Mohican, Rush and Corwin to that place, they left Port Etches and put to sea. This was on or about the 20th of June. Shortly afterward the American cruisers also left port. The Mohican went to Sitka for coal and to attend to her prizes there, the Rush cruised slowly toward the westward, carefully watching the harbors along the Aleutian chain, and the Corwin managed to stow herself away somewhere, and while being herself unseen kept a keen lookout on the sealing fleet.

It soon became evident to Captain Hooper that the poachers had agreed not to stray away very far, and it was shrewdly surmised that another rendezvous had been also agreed upon somewhere in the

vicinity of Kodiak island. Captain Hooper is perfectly familiar with this whole coast line and it did not take him very long to settle in his own mind just where the new place of meeting would be. On the east end of Adognak island there is a snug little harbor called Tonki bay. It is but little known and seldom visited, and so would be a very good place for the sealers to get rid of their superfluous skins without detection.

The Corwin cautiously drew in toward this harbor on the 22d of June, but in spite of all precautions the sealers, who were, as expected, in port, took the alarm and put to sea, and Captain Hooper had the doubtful satisfaction of seeing the smoke of a fast-disappearing steamer going to the eastward as the Corwin neared the port.

Now, as it happened, the mail steamer Elsie came along, bound to Sitka, touching en route at Port Etches. Captain Hooper decided that the supply steamer would certainly run into Port Etches, and, finding all the cruisers gone, would doubtless do business with any of the sealers which happened to be there. It would be useless to follow with the Corwin, as the harbor is so situated that those inside can see an approaching vessel long before being themselves visible from seaward. The captain decided to remain in the background with the Corwin, and to send an officer, in citizen's clothes, as a passenger on the Elsie to see what was going on.

The plan worked to a charm. The officer went into the harbor and discovered the British steamer Coquitlam anchored there and surrounded by a fleet of sealers. Indifferent to the presence of the Elsie the work of transferring skins from the sealers to the steamer and of supplies from the steamer to the fleet was going merrily along. But a cloud was slowly gathering just below the horizon. When Lieutenant Quinan of the Corwin returned to his ship and made his report Captain Hooper steamed boldly in for Port Etches and in the course of a couple of hours came quietly to anchor close alongside the Coquitlam.

As was anticipated, every appearance of illegal business was now gone. The sealers were busily engaged in filling their phenomenally dry water tanks and the steamer had come into port for the same purpose. She was formally boarded, of course, and when she was found to have on board some 6000 skins she was charged with having taken them on board illegally. The captain strenuously denied that he had transferred any cargo within the jurisdiction of the United States, the evidence of the Corwin's officer to the contrary notwithstanding.

Said the skipper, "My word is as good as your officer's, and my log will show that I towed the vessels whose cargoes I have three miles off shore before I opened a hatch."

"Does your log show this?" demanded Hooper.

"Yes, sir!" said the skipper, and produced his log book to prove his assertion.

"Well, this is all I want," answered Captain Hooper; "you are condemned not only by the evidence of my officer, but upon the statement made in your own log, because the jurisdiction of the United States for offenses against the customs laws extends to a distance of three marine leagues, and not three miles, as you seem to think."

The master of the Coquitlam was dumfounded, but had sense enough to see he was fairly caught. There was absolutely no way to get out of the scrape, and so he had to yield. The vessel was therefore seized, together with the 6000 seal skins and a quantity of stores intended for delivery to the poachers, and taken to Sitka, where she was delivered to the United States Marshal and held for trial.

The United States District Attorney gives it as his opinion that the vessel is a lawful prize, and that there is not the slightest chance for her to escape condemnation by the court.

The seizure of the Coquitlam by Captain Hooper has almost entirely broken up the operations of that portion of the sealing fleet who were depending upon the steamer to furnish them with supplies to continue their voyages and to take back the skins already secured to Victoria. Many of the sealers are manned by Indian hunters from British Columbia, and when it became known that the Corwin had seized the steamer these natives deserted their vessels en masse, and such is their fear of the "Boston men's" ships that it is certain they will not proceed any farther on the voyage.

The other sealers, who have not trans-

ferred their skins and are short of provisions, it is reported, have already started on their way home, thoroughly discouraged and anxious only to get what skins they have back to Victoria in safety.

Altogether the action of Captain Hooper has not only covered the little Corwin and her officers with glory, but has been a terribly disastrous blow to the sealers, one from the effects of which it will be impossible for them to recover this season at least. Under the circumstances it is hardly to be wondered that Captain Hooper should smile blandly as he care-

fully adjusts this latest feather in his already full-plumaged cap.

MUTINOUS SAILORS.

The Crew of the Northern Light Refuse to Do Duty.

ONALASKA, July 25.—On her way down the bark whaling Northern Light ran on a rock near the west end of Middleton island and sustained considerable damage.

A board of survey examined the vessel after she arrived here, and decided that she must be lightened of her cargo and hove down before proceeding north on her voyage. After the repairs had been completed the crew refused duty and demanded another survey.

Commander Nichols of the Ringer, being the senior naval officer in port at the time of the mutiny, appointed a new board to examine the condition of the vessel and by it she was declared seaworthy for a voyage to San Francisco, but not to go north where she would be likely to encounter ice. The bark was then ordered to San Francisco.

The crew, however, still refused duty and Commander Nichols put twenty-six of them in irons until they came to their senses. When the Rush came into port and the Ringer left on a cruise the matter was left in charge of Captain Coulson, and on Sunday, June 24th, the mutineers asked to be released. Captain Coulson went on board and told the men very plainly that the only way for them to get their freedom was by agreeing to turn to and work the ship back to San Francisco, and they, having given up the rash determination "to die rather than submit," were released, and at the present writing everything is going along quietly and the ship will be ready for sea in a few days.

JOSEPH—ALASKAN.

September 17, 1892
A TRUE NARRATIVE.

"Doctor!"

"What is it, Joseph?"

"Think you, shall I feel this pain never go away?"

"You will go away from your pain, Joseph."

"I shall die, doctor?"

"You will rest soon."

Then there was a long pause, and Joseph said: "Doctor, my little things are in my trunk for my one brother. I tried to do for my people in Alaska this one thing—to have knowledge. This is why Dr. Sheldon Jackson brought me here. To Captain Pratt's school I came to learn what makes good men. I stay too short. I can never go back to my people, I cannot understand it, this pain. But one thing I learn—Jesus Christ had pain. Our pain we understand together, when I come. I have no fear to die. Many things I read in my Bible I do remember. All my sins He forgives."

Suddenly from the next room, half chapel and half parlor, of the little hospital, came sweet music. A dusky, black haired Indian boy, son of a Sioux chief, drew the stool up to the small organ, and began playing. On either side stood a Cheyenne and a Comanche, devotional committee of the school Young Men's Christian Association.

Rich and sweet they sang, the three Indians together, to the notes of the organ, "Jesus, lover of my soul."

Joseph listened, and held his scanty breath to catch the whole. A stray sunbeam through a wrinkle in the curtain showed the brightness of his slightly almond-shaped black eye, set deeply in its brown socket.

Faintly he echoed (for he was accustomed to singing it), "O receive my soul at last." Then he fell asleep.

When he awoke, it was evening, and he felt the pain again.

"Doctor," he called.

"Yes, Joseph," came the answer.

"I should like to feel no pain when I die. You have medicine; when I die, give it me. I want to think of Christ while I die. If my pain I feel, then I think of pain."

And the doctor answered; "Joseph, I think your pain will go away now. Remember the text you learned, 'When thou passest through the water, I will be with thee.' That means he will be with an Indian boy. Do not feel anxious, Joseph. Go to sleep again."

When the Alaskan opened his eyes again it was morning. The doctor was moving about among the scattered cots with his little thermometer, to test the morning fever, stopping to give directions to the busy nurses, Indian girls with white caps on their heads, who fluttered about with steaming cups of tea or gruel, giving a pat here, or there a tuck, as the fresh white beds needed.

The sound of merry games from the playground came in at the open windows, and the click of tools in the workshops not far away. The whistle of the far-off locomotive was answered in "toot, toot," from the small boys' building, and the school bell rang out its cheerful call for the study hour. Everywhere was work and merry-making.

From an open transom, far up in the ceiling, came a milk-white dove. It lighted on the cornice above the lower window, and preened itself in preparation for its breakfast. Then it canted its dainty head this way and that down the row of white cots, to see from which came the best promise of plenty. Convalescents were prodigal of crumbs, for the stranger was expected, and down flew, or rather dropped, the dove, picking rapidly up the scattered morsels, and evading with deft little flutters the advancing hand that would capture it.

From cot to cot it went, cooing as it came, till every white coverlet was clean of crumbs; and then Joseph's voice in the alcove murmured, "Dovie! dovie!" The dove obeyed the call, but it found no crumbs on Joseph's bed. The feeble hand stretched out toward the white bird, and it did not fly away in fear, but looked up into Joseph's eyes, as if to say, "Where is your breakfast, Joseph?"

In a moment it was gone, up to the high transom again, where it preened its glistening feathers, and sent a few of them sailing down in the sunlight. Then a call from the outside, a shadow on the hospital wall, and the dove had flown.

"Doctor," whispered Joseph, "I have no pain now, and I am glad. I remember my people. Jesus, lover of my soul, let me hide"—

The Indian boy was at rest. Two Kiowas and two Arrapahoes bore the

coffin to the small cemetery behind the hill, where we buried him amid the falling tears of five hundred Indian children. Such is the simple story of the death of Joseph the Alaskan.—*Elizabeth Grinnell, in Sunday-school Times.*

Alaska Herald **A Stigma Upon Alaska.** *Vol 1 No 16*

Sitka Oct 10. 1892

A VILLAIN EXPOSED.

In last weeks issue of the HERALD we gave to the public a short synopsis of the career of Frank F. Myers, manager of the blackmail sheet issued at Juneau, known as the Juneau Mining Record. The article was a rough one and it was intended to be. It told the truth so far as it went, but it did not go far enough. It did not enter into details and show to the public the infamy of this fellow, and the causes that have led up to the determination to make his career a matter of record and to spread it broadcast to the world.

For over three years now, in fact since the advent of the Republican administration, although this creature claims to be a Republican, he has been engaged in making vicious assaults on the Republican administration, upon the government officials of Alaska, and upon the misdeeds sent out here to improve the condition of the poor benighted natives of this country.

No one for a moment questions the right of the press to criticise the acts of any party in power, or questions the right of the press to criticise the official acts of government officials, so long as such criticisms are tempered in moderation and are designed to work out good for the public welfare. These are rights and prerogatives conceded to the press at any and all times.

But just and fair criticism has not been the end and aim or intent of this Ishmaelite. With a lecherous instinct born of the lowest infamy, and in disregard of all public propriety and decency, he has pursued men with his vicious, dirty pen, nagging them, misrepresenting them, and grossly libeling them, not for any straw they have ever laid in his way, but merely to gratify the insatiable lust of his base born soul, a mind bereft of every principle of honor, every sense of shame, every attribute of manhood.

For three long years, now, this inhuman ghoulish has been busy at his

hellish work of feeding upon the character of men, and in one instance at least has so succeeded in terrorizing a government official in high standing, by personal attacks upon him, as to draw a good round sum of "blood money" from him before he would let go.

The public abroad will doubtless raise their hands in holy horror at such work as this, and intuitively ask the question: "Why don't the law take hold of this vampire and

punish him as his crimes demand?"

Well we must tell the truth, let the responsibility fall where it may, though we confess it in shame and confusion, the Grand Jury refused to indict him! The case was a notorious one, it was in every body's mouth, even the vampire Myers himself boasted about it upon the public streets, the amount of blackmail paid this vampire was known to a cent, and, yet, a Grand Jury that took a solemn oath to do their duty, to take cognizance of crimes and to let no guilty man escape, through fear or favor, although firmly pressed by the District Attorney to indict this bloody leach, absolutely refused to indict him, and he was turned loose and encouraged to pursue his nefarious calling of blackmailing men!

Are there any other notorious cases similar to this that have happened in Alaska, lately?

Oh, yes, several of them, in fact they are becoming quite common.

Last spring Gov. Knapp had this vampire Myers arrested for criminal libel on over thirty counts. He had been abusing the Governor in his smut mill for over two years. The Mining Record was placed before the Grand Jury with the criminal items all conspicuously marked; there they were staring the Grand Jury in the face; the matter was pronounced libelous by the District Attorney, they were urged to indict, but they refused to do it, and this notorious blackmailer and libeler was again turned loose to prey upon his fellow man.

Another similar case was that of Marshal Porter. He had this "beautiful specimen of humanity" arrested for criminal libel. The case came before the same Grand Jury as Gov. Knapp's case. The Mining Record with the libelous matter plainly marked was presented to the Grand Jury. The District Attorney pronounced it grossly libelous, and insisted upon an indictment, but no, sir, no indictment could be had, and for the third time this notorious criminal was turned loose to pursue his genial occupation of abusing and

libeling and villifying the community.

At this stage of our remarks we wish to make an explanation. The Grand Jury in this District consists of sixteen men, and it takes twelve out of the sixteen to find a true bill. Five men, then, can if a mind to, rule the jury and render nugatory anything they may attempt to do. The Grand Jury above referred to were mostly good and true men. Men of moral principle, who wanted to do their whole duty, were anxious to see crime punished and the law vindicated, but they were powerless and were ruled by a small minority. We do not intend to criticise the acts of the minority of this Grand Jury or attempt to impeach their rectitude. We turn them over to the remembrance of their oaths and to the tender mercy of public opinion which never forgives or forgets.

We want all the facts published in this article to go to the world. There has been a reign of terror here in Alaska for several years. It has mostly been brought about by a venal press. As all know the press is a most potent power for good or evil. Unfortunately for Alaska the influence of the press, until lately, with one exception, has been on the side of disorder, of anarchy and revolution.

The government has been constantly ostracised, public officials have been insulted and abused, the missionaries have come in for their share of opprobrium, in fact every thing moral in its tendency has been violently assailed and every thing evil in its tendency has been upheld and sustained. As before remarked, this chaotic state of affairs has been brought about by a venal press, newspapers in the hands of criminals and ignorant, unprincipled demagogues.

The outside world knows nothing, comparatively, about Alaska but what they see in the newspapers. The object of publishing this article is to send it away from home and let people know just how matters stand here. What the government officials have had to undergo, how they have been insulted and abused by the carrion rot here that has had full control of the press of the District, until recently. How every effort has been made to bring these law breakers to justice, but thus far has failed because a small minority of a Grand Jury can easily defeat the will of the majority.

How the citizens of Alaska can expect the general government to enfranchise them with power to gov-

ern themselves; that is, appoint the citizens of the District to fill the government offices, so long as Grand Juries refuse to indict men for crime, is a mystery. No matter which party comes into power, Home Rule will never prevail in Alaska until the citizens thereof show to the government that they are capable of governing themselves, by Grand Juries indicting criminals and handing them over to justice. To expect anything to the contrary is sheer madness.

After the explanations that have been made in this article, it will be clear to the people of the whole coast, outside of Alaska, why Frank F. Myers, manager of the Juneau Mining Record, is still at liberty, instead of being immured behind the bars of some state prison where he so righteously and justly belongs. He is at liberty because he cannot be brought before a court of justice

and tried for his many crimes, owing to the machinations of a few men who succeed in getting upon the Grand Jury and defeating the ends of justice.

The reign of terror in Alaska has become unendurable. The truth has been crushed to earth and evil has triumphed. Out of this confusion the Alaska HERALD has come fourth like an avenging Nemesis to right the wrongs of men. It will strike straight from the shoulder and it will hit hard. No guilty man shall escape. Hereafter courts shall be protected and men who take solemn oaths to do their duty must do it, else the HERALD will expose them and hold them up to the execration and contempt of all mankind!

And, now, villain, before your final arraignment at the bar of public opinion to answer to your many crimes, go tell the people that you are the cowardly knave who through your vile sheet countenanced and advised the rough element at Douglas City, until they finally tarred and feathered that unoffending missionary, poor Connett!

Go and confess to the world, poltroon and dastard, that you through your leprous sheet came boldly out in defence of the whisky smugglers who murdered poor Charles H. Edwards; that you abused the missionaries without stint, and sought by every means in your power to create a public sentiment adverse to law and order and in favor of crime and blood!

And after you have confessed all this, dastard, make the further confession to the world, that for three long years, without cause or provocation, you have been abusing, and insulting, and libeling the government officials of Alaska, through your infamous sheet!

In justice to the people of Juneau.

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it becomes our duty to say, that they do not endorse the career of Frank F. Myers or sanction in any degree his low and venal acts. The better element of the community there, and it largely predominates, would like to have him severely punished, for they know and understand that he has worked well nigh irreparable injury to their town. The Grand Jury at the Spring term of court, while they did not succeed in indicting him, did call him before them, and proceeded to administer a most severe and scathing chastisement, and if there had been any foundation to work on, if he had possessed one lingering iota of principle, of manhood or of shame, the talk they gave him would have roused it up and he would see himself as others see him. But the poor, pitiful dreg of humanity, is a moral wreck, a total collapse, wallowing in the filth and mire of his own debased and perverted reason. Nothing but a club vigorously applied will ever rouse him up, and that will only last so long as it is hurting him. The people of Juneau, in deference to their business interests, and in regard to the good name and future welfare of their town, should take this maniac in hand, and either silence his dirty pen, or banish him forever from their midst.

O. T. PORTER.

The Alaska Herald

MONDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1892.

Local News.

Mrs. Mary Caplin, of Portland, Oregon, is in town.

The schooner Kodiak, with Mr. Washburn and wife on board, left on Thursday for San Francisco.

The Marines have constructed a new side walk in front of the Barracks extending to Lincoln street.

The U. S. S. Pinta is getting ready to go in quest of the mail steamer Elsie now long overdue at this port.

Ensign Hodges, of the U. S. S. Pinta, who has been ordered to Washington, D. C., left on the City of Topeka.

The Mohican has gone below. She left on Thursday, and if the weather is favorable will probably stop at the Sound on her way down.

S. N. Johnson, of Seattle, arrived on the City of Topeka. He will remain in Sitka until spring when he expects to start on a sealing cruise.

Lieut. Craven and wife, arrived on the City of Topeka. He will fill the place made vacant on the U. S. S. Pinta, by the detachment of Ensign Hodges.

Steve Gee returned from Silver Bay on Friday last, where he has been doing the assessment work on the Lucky Chance and Nicholas mines, belonging to the Lake Mountain Mining Co.

Peter Kostrometinoff opens his new store to-day. He received a large stock of new goods by the last steamer. Anyone wanting anything in the mercantile line will do well to give him a call.

Mr. D. D. Carpenter left on the City of Topeka for the Port Orchard Navy Yard on Puget Sound, where he goes to accept the position of Paymaster's Clerk under Paymaster Webster, lately detached from the U. S. S. Pinta stationed at this port.

There is a certain person in Sitka who has been sending communications to the smut mill at Juneau. On one or two occasions he has taken the liberty to cast slurs at some of the public men here. The HERALD is on to this combination, and it must stop, short off, or somebody will get a roasting that will make the hair stand up on the top of his head.

The schooner Queen left Red Fish Bay, Saturday last, with 10,000 cases and 200 barrels of salmon, consigned to the Baranoff Packing Co. of San Francisco. The Company has closed for the season after a most satisfactory catch. Mr. Smith, Superintendent of the company leaves on the Mexico for San Francisco.

Subscriptions by every steamer are coming in from the east for the ALASKA HERALD. It is also receiving great encouragement at home for the vigorous manner in which it is repelling the assaults of the licentious press of the District. The HERALD never attacks unless first assailed. Let the public make a note of this. It has no disposition to be quarrelsome, no inclination to stir up strife and envy. It would rather pursue the tenor of its way unmolested, and shun all controversy, if so it may be, but let it be distinctly understood that it will brook no slurs or attacks from snide journalism that has terrorized this country so long.

The steamer Elsie plying between Sitka and Unalaska and way ports, which was due at this port on the last of September, has not shown up yet, and there is now no doubt but that something serious has befallen her. She left Kodiak harbor on Sept. 22nd, and ought to have reached this port by the 1st of October, making allowance for any de-

tention on account of minor accident or storms. The fact that here it is the 10th of October and no tidings of her yet, evidences clearly that some kind of misfortune has overtaken her. We hope that it is nothing serious, but there is well grounded fears entertained that she has met with serious disaster.

Collector Hatch has been appointed by the Treasury Department, disbursing agent for expenses incurred for repairs and preservation of public buildings in Alaska. He has been authorized to expend \$1000 for repairs on the Custom House building at Unalaska. He has also been authorized to receive the Court House building, lately erected at Juneau, if the plans and specifications in the contract have been complied with. He has been sustained in his action in fining Capt. Montgomery of the whaling bark Lydia \$140 for trans-shipping a barrel containing 14 seal skins in Unalaska harbor, without first securing the necessary papers from the Deputy Collector of Customs.

Par Nobile Fratrum.

There has been quite a discussion lately in the East and on the Pacific Coast as to the idea of each State and Territory selecting a State flower, so that National bouquets can be made and serve in decorating the State buildings at the Chicago Exposition. The idea is beautiful in conception, and the press of the States and Territories have been busy in suggesting this and that, beautiful flowers, as peculiarly appropriate to represent them in their State and Territorial names, and many States have already decided upon their chosen flower.

Alaska has many beautiful flowers, and no doubt her citizens would very much like to be represented at the Exposition with all others, but her high-toned press takes up the subject and grossly insults her, in a manner that ought to arouse the indignation of every reputable citizen within her borders. It not only insults her at home but it insults her abroad, and she will have to stand the stigma unless she publicly repudiates it!

The Mining Record at Juneau suggests the skunk-cabbage as a suitable flower to represent Alaska, and couples its suggestion with its usual odious reflections upon the government. The Alaskan, at Sitka, (which always sneezes when the Mining Record takes snuff) suggests the devil-club as the appropriate flower to represent Alaska,

and gets off a mess of his slum, caricaturing the government to the best of his asinine ability.

Citizens of Alaska, what do you think of such work as this? Do you propose tamely to submit to it? Do you propose to let the outside world know that you possess self-respect enough for yourselves, and respect enough for the country you live in, to repudiate with contempt such insults as these? Speak out, the civilized world has its eyes upon you! Be men not mice! Make these snide journalists apologize through their snide sheets, for the insults they have heaped upon you, and upon the country, and then dub them with the sobriquet: "Skunk-cabbage Myers and Devil-club Schaap," and let these names follow them to their graves!—State papers please copy.

Court Notes.

The Court has been busy during the past week listening to the testimony being taken in the cases: United States vs. steamer Coquitlam and the United States vs. the steamer Jennie and the schooners Kodiak and Lillie belonging to the Alaska Commercial Company.

In the case of the United States vs. The Alaska Commercial Company's boats, the written testimony of the officers and crew of the schooner Kodiak was taken, also the written testimony of Mr. Washburn, agent for the company, which was submitted to the Court; and it was stipulated and agreed to by counsel on both sides, that the Court's rulings and findings in said case should apply to the cases of the Jennie and Lillie. The Court reserved its decision. District Attorney Johnson for the prosecution. Col. Barry and John S. Bugbee for the defense.

In the case of the United States vs. the steamer Coquitlam, the written testimony of Captain Johnson and the officers of the Mohican was taken, and Judge Dewese, of Washington, D. C., associate counsel for the prosecution, went below on the City of Topeka to Victoria, B. C., to take the testimony of witnesses there, all to be submitted at the trial of the case which comes on to be heard at the regular term of the U. S. Court which sits at Sitka in November. District Attorney Johnson and Judge Dewese for the prosecution, Messrs Hughes, Hastings & Stedman, of Seattle for the defense.

HOME FROM THE ARCTIC.

San Francisco Cal
The Richard Rush Arrives
From Bering Sea.

CAPTURING THE POACHERS.

Confirmation of the Steamer St. Paul's Volcanic Story—Dr. Sheldon Jackson's Herd of Reindeer.

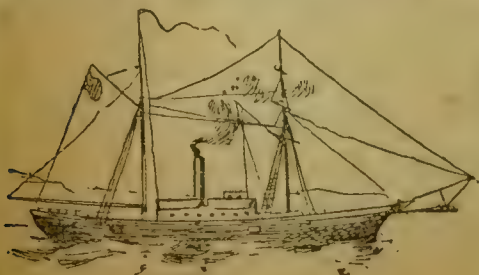
The revenue cruiser Richard Rush arrived yesterday from Bering Sea, after a ten days' run from Oonalaska. Like the Yorktown, she had heavy weather all the way down.

When a CALL reporter boarded the Rush he found strong confirmation of the volcano story brought down by the steamer St. Paul.

It will be remembered that this vessel on her last trip down passed through a storm of ashes which darkened the air for four hours and covered the deck to a depth of several inches. The phenomenon was connected with a violent volcanic eruption in the neighborhood of Unga Island.

An officer of the Rush exhibited to the reporter a box of volcanic dust, the product of the eruption. It was collected on August 28 of the present year from the deck of the St. Paul in latitude 53.20 north and longitude 155.32 west. The same officer reported that though the Rush was in a remote part of Bering Sea at the time of the eruption, he found on the way down that the phenomenon was the talk of the whole coast. It was quite evident that the scene of the outburst was at or near Unga Island, but the effects had been widely felt along the entire Aleutian group, as well as up and down the coast. The mate of the schooner Everett Hayes, engaged in otter-sealing, stated at Oonalaska that he had seen a most vivid volcanic fire on the north shore of Unga Island on the night of August 27, a fire which lighted the whole heavens, and was accompanied with frequent and terrible detonations. While he could not locate the volcano exactly it seemed to be either on the north shore of Unga Island or on the mainland east of Pavlof. The violence of the eruption was but little diminished during the succeeding night. He did not stay long enough to see if any volcanic cone had been formed, but came right on to Oonalaska with the schooner.

Referring to the cruise of the Rush the officer said that the first sealer seized was the Winifred, Captain Hansen. The latter is well known as the Flying Dutchman, and is the same man who is said to have raided the seal islands last fall. The Winifred was sent to Sitka, but was not tried on the modus vivendi, but for violation of the customs laws, having transferred cargo and



The Richard Rush.

skins in United States waters. Hopes are entertained that Hansen may be convicted of raiding the seal islands, which is a penitentiary offense. The officers of the Rush believe they have evidence enough—the statements of the Winifred's crew—to make it warm for Hansen, and Lieutenant Dodge

of the Rush has been left at Sitka as a witness on the part of the vessel and the United States Government in this and other cases pending in the courts. One of these is that of the whaling bark Lydia.

In several instances the Rush had to fire on seal poachers before they would heave to and show their papers.

The statement that the Yorktown had put her men on short rations somewhat surprised the officers of the Rush, who stated that their vessel had provisions enough to last till January, and as far as they knew it was the same thing with the other cruisers in Bering Sea.

The Rush left this port for the Arctic on April 27 of the present year, one day before the Yorktown, and has sailed over 21,000 miles in Bering Sea alone. She met the British cruisers Melpomene, Daphne and Nymph, all of which left Bering Sea in September.

During the last part of her cruise the Rush was employed for about a month collecting seal data for the international conference.

The Rush has a crew of thirty-five men, with the following officers: Captain, W. C. Coulson, commanding; first lieutenant and executive officer, F. H. Newcomb; second lieutenant and navigating officer, J. C. Cantwell; second lieutenant, J. E. Reinburg; third lieutenant, F. H. Dodge; chief engineer, G. M. Robinson; first assistant, W. C. Myers; second assistant, E. Vallatt; assistant, C. H. Gardner.

Among the passengers of the Rush was Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who has been spending the summer on the revenue cutter Bear, along the coast of Siberia, purchasing and transporting domesticated reindeer to Alaska. He has successfully established a herd of 175 at Port Clarence, Alaska, in charge of Mr. Minor W. Bruce of Nebraska and four Siberian herders. This is the commencement of an enterprise that will not only save from extinction and civilize the Esquimaux of Alaska, but will also ultimately make Arctic Alaska, now a dreary waste, a source of wealth to the nation.

The herd of sixteen reindeer brought to Oonalaska in the fall of 1891 by Dr. Jackson, and turned loose on the island, wintered safely. The animals are doing well.

This season's cruise of the Bear has been a very useful one. Early in June Captain Healy visited St. Matthew Island and rescued Peter Viane, the sole survivor of

the three men who had been placed on that island last year to hunt polar bear. A few weeks later he rescued Captain Brown and a party of miners on Fish River, who had been compelled to kill and eat their horses. In the Arctic, near Cape Blossom, he pulled off the beach a stranded whaling schooner and towed it 700 miles to a place of safety.

Reaching St. Michael in September he found a new steamer for the Yukon trade on the stocks and the workmen struck. As \$100,000 worth of property was involved and there are no winter supplies for starving miners on the upper Yukon Captain Healy sent his own men ashore and in a few days had the vessel safely in the water ready for her trip up the river. Captain Healy will cruise around the seal islands until December, when he will return with the Bear to San Francisco.

Env THE ICY NORTH. *Report Oct 17/892* A Lady Who Has Made Five Trips to the Arctic Ocean.

There is many an old whaler who can boast of his oft-repeated trips to the Arctic, but we doubt if there be many ladies in our midst who have ever gazed on the icy waters of that far-off ocean. There is residing at the Occidental Hotel just at present a lady who has visited that frozen, forbidding region not once but five times—going further north on three different occasions than any other American woman, if we may except the now reigning Philadelphia celebrity, Mrs. Peary.

Mrs. Healy, whose husband is the commander of the U. S. revenue steamer Bear, arrived in this city a day or so ago on the Yorktown, having left her husband at the Seal Islands, where he is now doing patrol duty, endeavoring to guard the seals from the inroads of the poachers, who until recently fairly swarmed in those promising waters. Mrs. Healy made her first trip to the Arctic nearly nine years ago in the steamer Corwin, making two other trips in the same vessel. The last two were made in the Bear, and she being a woman of clear understanding and quick observance, has gained an intimate knowledge of the

manners and customs of the Indians living in that far-off part of the globe. On her recent trip she made five excursions to the Siberian coast, in order to obtain the reindeer with which it is hoped the vast plains and steppes of the North American continent may in time be stocked. How important the success of this movement is to the future welfare—the very existence of the tribes inhabiting that region—whose food supply of whale and walrus is yearly growing less, is already widely known. The reindeer are brought from the Siberian coast to Port Clarence, and already a herd of about 175 have been landed there and are doing well. The only thing to be feared is that the people who are to be benefited—in their shiftless, shortsighted way—may neglect these animals when they are placed in their hands, and allow them to perish for want of proper care. On one trip from the Siberian coast to Port Clarence the Bear had on board sixty-seven reindeer, which were purchased from the Siberian Esquimaux at the rate of two reindeer for a rifle and box of cartridges.

Mrs. Healy had the pleasure of meeting and being introduced while in the north to Father Toza, the head of the Jesuit establishment away up the Yukon river. The worthy priest gave an encouraging account of the mission under his charge, and stated that the Indians were being rapidly redeemed from their barbaric state and filthy condition of life. The Jesuits have in that district a day school and boarding-school. The younger Indians—that is, the few who will submit themselves entirely to the care of the fathers—are, first of all, washed, scrubbed and relieved of their long accumulation of dirt—an operation of many days. They are then clothed and taken into the institution as students. The others who cannot give up their roving life and accumulated filth are taught as day scholars, when they feel like coming to the school, but are kept apart from the others.

The Sisters of St. Ann, two of whom were also met by Mrs. Healy at Port Clarence, have a convent on the Yukon river, just opposite the college of the Jesuit fathers. They too are doing much to redeem the savage maidens, and have already seventy boarders in their institution, all of whom are doing well and learning very rapidly.

"Except for their filth," said Mrs. Healy, "they are as fine a race of Indians as any in the world. They are quick to learn, handy at all the mechanical trades and inclined to be honest. The good sisters told me, however, that they had never dreamed that any human beings could be so lost to every notion of cleanliness as these poor people. Filth seems to their all-besetting sin."

Although Mrs. Healy has made the northern trip so often that it seems no more than an ordinary undertaking for her to pack up and start, she has come to the conclusion that she has seen about enough of the frozen zone, and this latest trip she hopes will be her last.

From a correspondence from Unalaska, dated the 7th, we cull the following:

The U. S. S. Adams was lying in Dutch Harbor and would go out cruising within a few days.

The Revenue Steamer Bear had been out a month cruising around the Seal Islands.

The Corwin will return direct to San Francisco, about the 10th of this month.

The whaler Helen Moore was crushed in the ice in the Arctic, and all but four men were lost.

The reindeer on the Amaknak Islands were doing well.

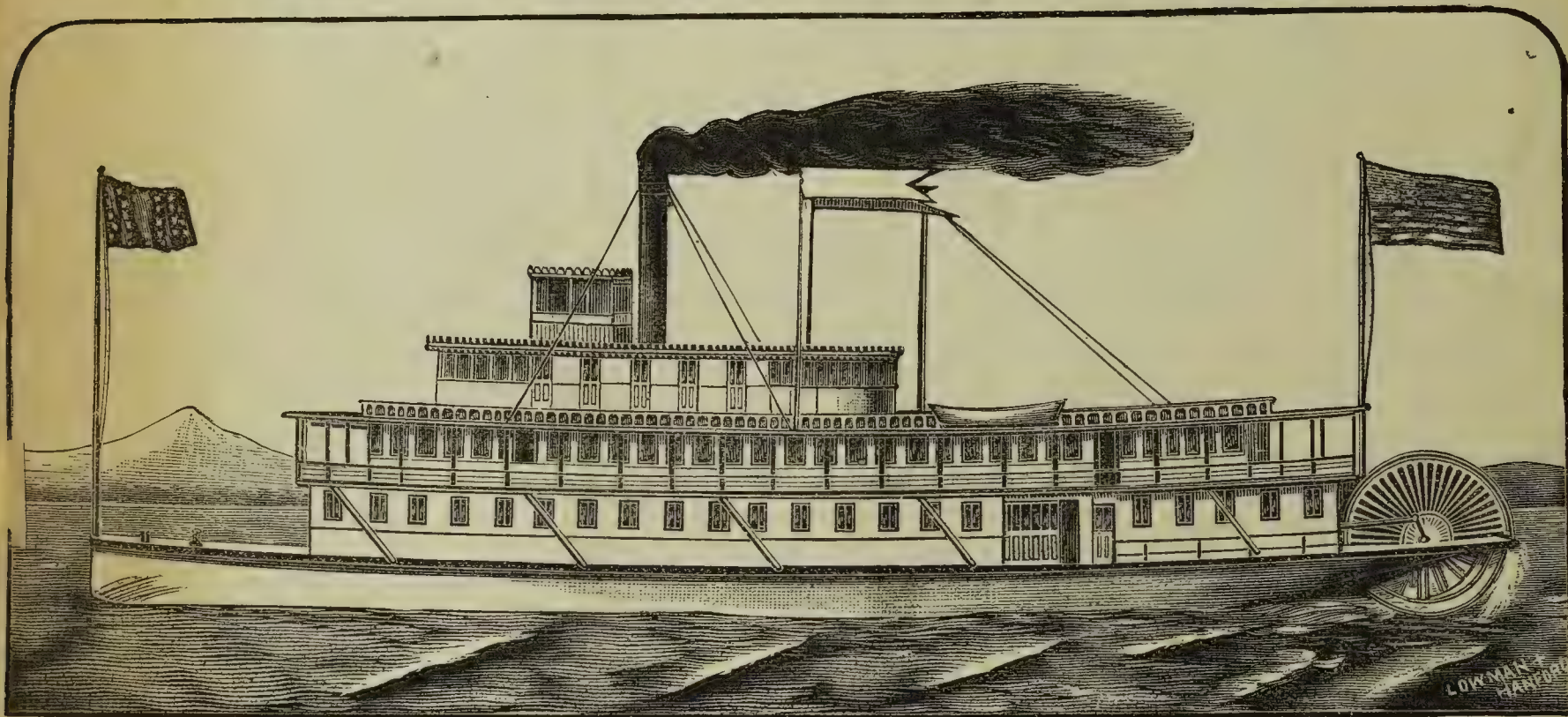
The A. C. Co. steamer Dora left Unga for San Francisco, Oct. 23d. The goldmine at Unga is showing up rich. The Dora will come up in February next, to take a cargo of sulphurets to San Francisco from the Unga mine. In less than four or five years several large mills will be in operation on Unga Island.

The new addition to the school house, at Unalaska, has been finished and would shortly be occupied.

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HO MINERS!

No More Starvation in the Yukon Valley.



The North American Transportation & Trading Co's New Steamer will leave

ST. MICHAELS ABOUT AUG. 10, '92

for the head of Navigation on the Yukon river, loaded with Miners' and Traders' supplies. \$75,000 worth of Merchandise. Save your Dust and Furs until we arrive. Goods New, Fresh and First-Class. Fair prices for good service is all we ask. We are coming to stay.

Will Sail from Seattle, June 15th, for St. Michaels Direct.

HO! MINERS!!

NO MORE STARVATION

IN THE

YUKON VALLEY

The NORTH AMERICAN TRANSPORTATION AND TRADING Co. sends greeting to the miners and traders of the Yukon Valley.

Our new steamer will leave St. Michaels for the head of navigation about August 10th, loaded with supplies for miners and others living in the Yukon Basin. The goods are all first-class, having been selected with care and packed expressly for the Yukon trade. In our stock will be found the following :

Cudahy's Rex Brands of Meats,	Sugar House Syrup,	Miners' Hip Rubber Boots,
Clear Side Med. Bacon,	Best Corvallis Flour,	Women's and Boys'
Breakfast Bacon, Hams,	Rice, Hominy, Quaker Oats,	Rubber Boots,
Smoked Pork Sasagin in Oil,	Corn Meal, Buckwheat Flour,	Men's and Women's Arctics,
Canned Corned Beef,	Sugar, Teas, Coffees, Spices,	Miners' Hardware,
Canned Roast Beef,	Chocolate, Honey,	Drifting and Placer Picks,
Boneless Corned Beef,	Vineger, Pickles, Lime Juice,	Axes, Shovels, Rocker Irons,
Boneless Corned Pork,	Best California Butter,	Gold Pans, Sluice Forks,
Kettle Rendered Lard,	Edam and American Cheese,	Quicksilver, Steel, Iron, Nails,
Lunch Tongues, Pigs' Feet,	Tobasco Sauce and	Paints, Oils, Windows, Glass,
Potted Tongue and Ham,	other Fancy Groceries,	Furnace Plates, Miners'
Beef Extract,	Drugs and Patent Medicines,	Hammers and Carpenters'
California Bayo Beans,	Notions of all kinds,	Tools, Mortars, Powder, Fuse,
Lima Beans,	including a full line of	Shot, Guns, Pistols
Alden Evaporated Apples,	Smokers' Articles,	and Fishing Tackle,
Cal. Nectarines,	Dry Goods, a large line of	Fancy Notions, Perfumery, etc.,
Dried Peaches, Prunes, Plums,	Clothing,	Queen's Ware, Glass Ware,
Raisins, Figs, Canned Fruits	Blankets, Flannels,	Table Ware and Cutlery,
and Vegetables,	Heavy Over and Underwear,	Mirrors, Stationery,
Desicated Potatoes	Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mitts, Socks,	Tin Ware, Granite Ware,
and Vegetables,	Men's, Women's and Children's	Coal Oil, Lamps,
Maple Syrup, California	Shoes,	Salt, Matches, etc.

We will also have a Saw Mill in operation on the waters of the Yukon for the purpose of furnishing miners and others with lumber at reasonable rates.

We have come to stay, and not only grow up with the country, but help it to grow.

We propose to give entire satisfaction to the trade, and by carefully considering the interest and welfare of our patrons along with our own, we expect to succeed with them.

The steamer is new and first-class, built expressly for the Yukon navigation, with a capacity of 200 tons, and will afford passenger and freight accommodations, avoiding the hazardous and expensive trip across the divide.

We are prepared to pay the highest price for Furs and Gold Dust, and furnish Merchandise and give estimates for Mining Machinery, Tools and Supplies, insure prompt delivery and rates of freight and passage upon application to

J. J. HEALY,

MANAGER,

On Board Steamer.

A REINDEER FARM.

San Francisco Chronicle

Projected Aid for Alaska
Indians.

October 12, 1892

A Herd Established at Port Clarence.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson Back With
News of an Interesting
Experiment.

Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, general agent of education in Alaska for the educational bureau of the Department of the Interior, returned from the north yesterday on the revenue cutter Rush. Mr. Jackson has held this position since 1885, and he spends every summer in Alaska inspecting the schools in his jurisdiction. The subject in which he is principally interested just now, however, is the introduction of the domesticated reindeer into Alaska, and the trip from which he has just returned has been largely devoted to furthering that project. He has succeeded almost beyond his expectations, having procured a herd of 175 reindeer and established them at a station at Port Clarence.

Dr. Jackson first became interested in this subject a few years ago when, after making a trip to Siberia, he was much struck by the contrast between the condition of the native Siberians and that of the Eskimaux. With very little apparent difference in race characteristics and climatic conditions the general prosperity and well-fed appearance of the native Siberians presented a sharp contrast to the general destitution of the half-starved Eskimaux. Seeking the cause he became convinced that the more favorable conditions of

for our whalers and hunters have deprived them of their natural food supply. The whale and the walrus are fast disappearing before the harpoon bomb and the breech-loading rifle. The paternal system of treating the savage makes him shiftless, and the care of him, once undertaken, becomes perpetual, if his race does not become extinct. The other alternative is to teach him to become self-dependent. You cannot teach the Eskimau in the regions farthest north to till the soil. There is no soil to till, for the earth is frozen the whole year round. I believe that the problem can be solved by teaching the Eskimau to breed and herd the reindeer.

"There have always been wild reindeer both in Alaska and in Siberia, but all modern experiments at domesticating the wild reindeer have been failures. How the progenitors of the present vast herds of the domesticated animal in Siberia were first reclaimed we do not know. It is something that is lost in the mists of history. Apparently



An Eskimau house on St. Lawrence island.

the wild and the domesticated reindeer are the same, except that the wild animal is always of a dark reddish brown, while the domesticated animal becomes variegated in color, striped and spotted like our domestic cattle.

"The value of the reindeer to the Siberian native is inestimable. It is his only source of what is in his country regarded as wealth. The animal will live and feed itself where nothing else can. Its food is a rich, thick moss which covers the earth all over to a depth of about two inches with a carpetlike velvet. The reindeer will easily paw through twelve or eighteen inches of snow and find this food in abundance. In Siberia the natives live entirely on the milk and meat of the reindeer and seal oil. With this food they manage not only to exist in what to them is comfort without vegetables or flour, which are unattainable, but they are free from scurvy or other kindred ailments, and many of them are as fine specimens of physical manhood as can be found on any part of the globe. Ten reindeer are the ordinary provision which a father makes for his son to give the latter a start in life when

bringing Captain Brown and his party off from Galovin bay, we returned to Port Clarence, where Captain Healey searched the whaling

fleet for contraband whisky and threw twenty-five or thirty barrels overboard.

"By this time we were in the beginning of the month of July, and from that time on we were more successful on our quest of reindeer. In July and the early part of August we made five trips to Siberia, bringing back reindeer on each trip. We went first to Holy Cross bay, which projected out 300 miles into the mainland, and after skirting the shore of the bay all round, steamed along the coast 1000 miles south and west up into the Arctic to Cape Serdze Kamen; twice we went to St. Lawrence island and back and once to Whalen on the Arctic coast of Siberia. On each trip we brought back reindeer to Port Clarence, where we have established a reindeer station with a herd of 175. We bought 180 in all, but we left two or three sled deer on St. Michael island and a pair on St. Paul island for a gentleman connected with the Alaska Commercial Company.

"The reindeer station at Port Clarence is in charge of Minor W. Bruce, a gentleman from Nebraska, assisted by Bruce Gibson of San Francisco and four native herders from Siberia.

"This," continued Dr. Jackson, "is the commencement of an enterprise that will not only civilize and save from destruction the Eskimaux of Alaska, but will ultimately people these dreary wastes and make even Arctic Alaska add to the national wealth.

"Of course, this is only an experiment. There are 200,000 square miles in Alaska fitted for nothing except the breeding and herding of reindeer, and before the experiment can be considered a success, we should have by purchase and increase 50,000 reindeer to distribute among the natives. I have no idea that this can be done all at once; the natives must first be taught to take care of the herds. So far we have had no appropriation from the Government. A bill with an appropriation of \$15,000 has been twice before Congress; each time we have got through the Senate, but have failed in the House of Representatives. The money with which we purchased the sixteen head last year and the 175 this year came by private subscription from philanthropists in the East in response to a circular which I sent out. We collected in this way about \$2000, and I think the money has been well spent. The animals which we purchased this year cost an average of about \$5 a head. They are about the size of our American white-tailed deer; the does weigh about 300 pounds, and some of the bucks will run as high as 500 or 600 pounds. It is the big bucks which the native Siberians use as saddle horses.

"How do I propose to utilize the reindeer? Well, the natives must first be taught to herd them. The Eskimau is unsettled in his habits. The reindeer must be constantly herded night and day. In Siberia the herds are never left alone. If they were they would stay away.

The members of the family take turns or shifts at herding. I have seen men sitting up herding reindeer at night with the thermometer showing a temperature of 30 degrees below zero. The herder may go to sleep if he will, but he will wake up, and if he sees some of his herd straying off he gets up and walks around them and bunches them up again, as a cowboy would his herd on the plain, except that he goes on foot. Now, the Eskimau is too much of a rover to adopt this life yet. He might sit up with his herd for an hour or two, and then, if he took it into his head to get up and go off fishing, that would be the end of it.

"I propose to take some of the pupils of our schools, train them for a while in habits of thrift and then give them four or five reindeer as a start. In this way we can gradually prepare them for self dependence just as we are training the Indians in Kansas and Nebraska and elsewhere preparatory to allotting them lands in severalty."

Dr. Jackson reports that the Alaskan schools are doing well. There are now thirty-four schools with 1700 pupils. The number in the various schools ranges from twenty up to as high as 140, and there are pupils of all ages from 6 to 40. Dr. Jackson was inclined to be rather humorous over the obituaries of himself which appeared in the New York papers in May last, when it was reported here that he had been murdered by an Alaskan Indian. The story grew out of the killing of a teacher named Edwards of the Indian school at Kake by a whaler, whom the teacher had arrested for smuggling whisky.

Dr. Jackson will rest for a few days at the Palace Hotel before going on to Washington. He will return to Alaska in the spring of next year.



HERD OF DOMESTICATED REINDEER, PORT CLARENCE, ALASKA.

existence enjoyed by the Siberians was due entirely to the vast herds of domesticated reindeer of which they are the possessors and which, in fact, are their only wealth. To the native Siberian the reindeer is everything. It is food, raiment, shelter and means of transportation. The females supply him with milk, although he makes neither butter nor cheese. He uses the carcasses for meat. With the skins he not only makes his clothing and shoes, but even the tents and huts in which he lives.

On the Alaskan side the Eskimau, fifty years ago, found no difficulty in feeding and clothing himself. Whales and walrus were plentiful, and the Eskimau, who is essentially a fisherman, could easily supply his simple needs. But the whaler came and hunted the monster of the deep so vigorously that it has become scarce or has been made wild, and no longer comes near to the shore, where alone the native, in his light canoe, can pursue what used to be his legitimate and easy prey. When whales were scarce the Eskimaux could fall back on the walrus, but the whalers, too, when whales were short, took to hunting the walrus for its ivory. One whaler informed Dr. Jackson that he had killed as many as 2000 walrus in one season, so that it is no wonder that in occasional seasons reports come to hand that the natives in our northern possessions are threatened with starvation.

Mr. Jackson became convinced that the only hope of temporal salvation for the Eskimaux lay in introducing and propagating the reindeer, and teaching and training the natives in the habit of herding and caring for them.

When seen yesterday Dr. Jackson said: "Either we must teach the Eskimaux in the far north to be self-supporting or the Government must take them under its paternal care and provide them with rations and clothing,

he marries. One hundred reindeer and their natural increase will support any ordinary family in the kind of comfort that is to be found in the Arctic regions, while I have found some wealthy men owning herds of 15,000.

"When I first suggested the project of bringing domesticated reindeer from Siberia to Alaska, George Kennan, the renowned Siberian traveler, said it would be impossible to get a Siberian to sell a live animal. We might buy a carcass, or as many of them as we wanted, but we could not successfully combat what he said was a Siberian superstition, that the sale of a live reindeer would be soon followed by the death of the man who sold it. He was sustained in this statement by Ivan Petroff, the census taker of Alaska, who predicted that the Alaskan dogs would worry the deer to death if even they could be procured. Mr. Kennan's statement I disproved last year when I purchased sixteen reindeer at an average cost of \$10.25 a head, and Mr. Petroff would probably admit that he was wrong if he had seen the terribly demoralized condition of an Alaskan dog after attempting to worry one of these sixteen deer which I turned loose at Oonalska in the fall of 1891, all of which though left entirely unprotected for one year are now safe, doing well and increasing in numbers.

"I joined the revenue cutter Bear on my trip this year at Seattle, in May last. In June we went to Cape Navarin, Siberia, where there are large herds of reindeer, but the weather was too bad to land. From there we went to St. Lawrence island and got into the ice. We started from there for Indian point, Siberia, but could not get in on account of the ice and had to back out. At King's island, between St. Lawrence island and Behring straits, we were in the ice for a week and broke a propeller blade. Then we started for Behring straits, but were held back by ice. Then, after

FROM THE FAR NORTH.

An Extra Patrol on the Seal Islands.

The Catch on the Siberian Coast.

The Great Coal Station at Dutch Harbor—Good Work of the Bear.

Special Correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

DUTCH HARBOR, September 15.—The month of September has been stormy in Behring sea from beginning to end, and the cruisers had a hard siege of it. After the seizure of the sealer Henrietta inside the forbidden waters, in August last, Commander Evans ordered all the cruisers to sea, with directions to stay there as long as their coal supply would permit, and to search every nook and cranny of the islands where a poacher might possibly stow herself away to await a good opportunity when the fleet was withdrawn to make a dash out into Behring sea and get a catch before finally returning home. But not a sealer was seen or heard of by any of the steamers. In fact, they all reported that they had not seen a sail, except one or two whalers bound south from the Arctic and a few vessels belonging to the trading companies. If, however, a hundred poachers had been in the sea during September the weather has been so stormy that it would have been impossible to take any seals. At the very last moment, before the vessels

were looking very well, and the good effects of the two years' restricted killing, both at sea and on shore, are seen in the increased number of young seals on the breeding grounds. One of the best moves the Government ever made was to stop the killing of seal pups for food. This killing was a useless sacrifice of good material, as it was found that the older seals now killed for food, whose pelts are of commercial value, serve just as well as the young pups for food for the natives.

The next move, every one acquainted with the subject agrees should be made, is to stop by international agreement the slaughter of gravid females in the North Pacific ocean. If the information obtained by the experts on the Corwin and Albatross last spring in regard to the movements of the migrating herds along the coast be correct, and there seems little room for doubt, this could easily be done by proclaiming a closed season in certain localities, where it has been found that nearly 90 per cent of the seals in the sea are females. There are localities well known to the sealers where this state of affairs exists and also where the male seals form a correspondingly large proportion.

The old idea that the seals migrate in "families," male and female about equally distributed, has been demonstrated to be erroneous, and there is little doubt that England will be very glad to have this fact proved by the United States commissioners, so that she may have a good excuse to co-operate with this country in any measure which has for its object the protection of an industry that it is equally the interest of both countries to preserve.

Thirty-two thousand skins were secured by the lessees of the Copper islands this season, and they are now on their way to San Francisco in the Majestic.

The bark Rufus E. Wood of San Francisco arrived here September 7th, thirty-six days from Nainaimo, with 2500 tons of coal for the North American Commercial Company. The captain reported having encountered very rough weather during the passage. On the 15th of August a heavy sea boarded the vessel and she was swept the main deck. James Bloomer, cabin boy, was coming aft from the galley at the time the sea came on board and was thrown from his feet and washed down into the lee scuppers against a pair of heavy iron cleats. When the ship freed herself from the sea and the boy was picked up it was found that his leg was broken just above the knee and one of his front teeth knocked out by coming in contact with the iron cleats. Captain Ryder set the broken leg as well as he could, and when the ship reached Dutch Harbor an exam-

reached McKenna that the Silver Wave was not injured by her accident and that she was, in fact, subsequently floated, it was suspected that something was wrong. He consequently applied to have the sale set aside, and Captain Sherman promptly gave up all his rights and title to the vessel to McKenna on the payment to him of the amount he paid for her.

When Captain Healy arrived on the scene this year with the Bear he found that the schooner was in good condition and that her master, Bain, had on board about \$8000 worth of bone. Captain Healy took possession of the vessel and whalebone, and as McKenna was also in the Arctic, he and Bain were

brought together and requested by Captain Healy to arrive, if possible, at some amicable conclusion as to the rights of each to the property.

But for some reason the two parties to the controversy could not agree, so Captain Healy said to them: "Very well, gentlemen. I see you are not disposed to come to any sort of agreement in this matter. You cannot even agree upon a third party to act as an arbitrator, and I propose to take the matter into my own hands."

He thereupon appointed S. Foster & Co. of San Francisco as the consignees of the whalebone and shipped it to that firm, with the understanding that it should be sold to the best possible advantage and the money held in bank subject to the order of the United States court.

This action of Captain Healy once more demonstrates the necessity of having an officer in this remote part of our territory who will not hesitate to take a firm stand to uphold the laws in the interests of justice and absolutely without fear or favor. The whole whaling community will, no doubt, sustain Captain Healy because he was undoubtedly right, and vessel owners will feel more confidence hereafter at knowing that their property, even in this country with no other law than that afforded by a revenue cutter, will not be entirely at the mercy of unscrupulous and designing ship masters.

Among various acts of valuable assistance rendered the people of Arctic Alaska this year by the Bear the building of a new steamer, or at least putting her together, for trade on the Yukon may be cited. It will be remembered that during the summer the steamer Alice Blanchard of Seattle brought up a party organized as a trading corporation to carry on work on the Yukon. A large river steamer was brought up in sections, and an attempt was made to put her together at St. Michael's.

When the Bear arrived work on the steamer was almost at a stand-still owing to lack of competent men in the party to put the machinery together. For a time it looked as if the whole project would end in failure, and an appeal for help was made to Captain Healy. Assistant Engineer Falkenstein and a force of men were detailed to render all possible aid, and under the guidance of that officer and by working almost night and day the steamer was finished, launched and ready for work in a week.

It was a most creditable piece of work and the result will be that there will be no chance this year of the four or five hundred miners and white settlers on the Yukon suffering for food, as the new company has brought in a

full supply, which it is proposed to sell at as low rates as possible so as to induce other settlers to come into the country.



UNITED STATES COALING STATION, DUTCH HARBOR.

ordered home are to sail, it has transpired that exceptional care is to be taken this year to prevent any poacher from landing at either of the two Seal Islands. All of the Rush's crew that could be spared have just been transferred to the Bear, and a large quantity of arms and ammunition has been landed at St. George and St. Paul. A commissioned officer from the Corwin has temporarily relieved the special Treasury agent in charge of St. Paul, and it is understood that from now until the seals leave the island in December the rookeries are to be patrolled night and day by a regular guard of armed men on shore as well as by the Bear and Adams at sea.

A system of night and day signals has been agreed upon so that in case of any attempted raid on any of the rookeries the forces for their protection can be massed at any threatened point in a very short time. These stringent measures for the protection of the seals are viewed with pleasure by every one having the welfare of the rookeries at heart, but naturally do not exactly suit those who would like to have the industry destroyed, and it is surprising to find that there is a class of people one meets up here who, having no financial interest at stake, seem rather pleased than otherwise at the success of the poachers in getting big catches, and to rejoice when any of them successfully beat the Government.

Meanwhile at last accounts the rookeries

inuation was made by Dr. C. H. Gardner of the revenue cutter Rush, who found that a false union had taken place in the fractured limb and that it would be necessary to break it again and reset it properly in order to prevent the boy from being a cripple for life. The operation was successfully performed by Dr. Gardner, and when last seen the boy was doing very well and in a fair way to recovery.

The arrival of the Wood set at rest certain misgivings as to the probability of the coal supply holding out for the Government cruisers, as the big pile so symmetrically arranged on the beach at Dutch Harbor had a large hole in it when the fresh cargo brought up by the Wood hove in sight.

While on her northern cruise the Bear overhauled the schooner Silver Wave of San Francisco, Bain master, took possession of her by direction of the Secretary of the Treasury and laid her up at Port Clarence under charge of a ship keeper, and there she will remain until her case can be settled in court. The case of the Silver Wave is one which will be watched with interest by every owner of a vessel coming into these remote waters and may be briefly outlined as follows:

Late last fall the Silver Wave went ashore on Franklin's shoal in the Arctic, and her master in due course reported the vessel to her owner, Captain McKenna of San Francisco, as being a wreck. During the winter an auction was held up there, and the schooner was sold for a very small sum to Captain Sherman of the whaling steamer William Lewis, but as news

ALASKA'S VOLCANO.

More Facts About the Big Eruption.

Ashes Thrown High in the Air.

Description of the Recent Outburst—A Sketch of Akutan in Activity.

Special correspondence of the CHRONICLE.

DUTCH HARBOR, September 15.—The origin of the immense cloud of volcanic dust which was reported by Captain Erskine as having passed over the steamer St. Paul on her last trip up to Oonalska, and which he estimated to be more than one hundred miles in extent, has been definitely ascertained. The sea-otter hunting schooner Everett Hays arrived here last week from the Shumagin islands, and from her owner, I. J. Applegate, the following particulars of the eruption of a new volcano have been obtained:

On Sunday, August 28th, the Hayes put into a small harbor known as Ivanef Bay at the extreme western end of the Alaskan peninsula, and anchored for the purpose of securing fresh water and to allow the crew to hunt for deer. The position of the schooner as estimated by

Mr. Applegate was in lat. 55 deg. 52 m. north and lon. 159 deg. 20 m. west. The weather at the time of anchoring was calm and clear. About midnight of the 27th the crew of the schooner were aroused by a subdued rumbling noise, which sounded not unlike the steady breaking of surf on the beach. Knowing that

Nevertheless it is certain that the first bold navigator who set foot on the American continent was not named Cristoforo Colombo. We well know when and where the Italian first landed from the Santa Maria on the Western world.



AKUTAN VOLCANO.

such a noise would hardly be heard in the inclosed bay, the captain and Mr. Applegate went on deck to ascertain if possible the cause of the disturbance. The night was then calm and clear and not a thing could be seen, so that the two watchers returned to their bunks with the mysterious noise still unexplained.

About 2 o'clock A. M. the mate of the vessel went on deck and shortly afterward reported seeing what appeared to be a small black cloud low down in the northwest sky. The rumbling noise now gradually increased in volume and soon the whole sky was filled with dense volumes of smoke.

Before daylight the crew of the schooner saw a vast column of smoke suddenly shoot straight up to a distance of a mile into the clear atmosphere and then slowly expand in the form of an immense cauliflower from ten to twelve miles in diameter. From the lower edges and periphery of this black cloud blinding flashes of lightning shot downward toward the base of the column and the air was filled with almost continuous and deafening detonations as if of thunder.

The display was magnificent beyond description. It lasted until daylight.

Feeling that the vicinity was anything but pleasant or safe, the schooner got under way as early as possible Monday morning and made her way out into the open waters of the Pacific. A brisk northerly wind swept the smoke cloud clear of the schooner, but the country to the southward must have been covered for miles with the ashes and cinders, which fell like a heavy rain from the cloud. At Metropem, a small native settlement eighty or ninety miles away, the inhabitants witnessed the eruption and distinctly heard reverberations of the thunder, and at all the islands lying to the southward of the peninsula quantities of dust and cinders fell during the greater part of three days.

The exact locality and appearance of the new volcano could not be obtained, for the reason that it is inland some thirty miles, as estimated by Mr. Applegate, and hidden from view by the higher mountains which border the sea. It must, however, be of considerable extent, as there can be no doubt now that the rain of volcanic dust which fell on the decks of the St. Paul during five hours of August 28th came from the new volcano. The scientific public will, of course, be anxious to learn more about this new eruption, but at present it is doubtful if any power on earth would induce any of the natives to visit the spot. In connection with this upheaval it is of interest to recall the fact previously noted by the CHRONICLE correspondent of the unusual activity of all the volcanos situated along this part of the Aleutian islands during this season.

On September 23d, while the revenue cutter Rush was cruising in the vicinity of Akutan island, the volcano situated thereon suddenly opened up its hidden batteries, and blast after blast of dark purple smoke shot upwards from the crater to a distance of nearly 1000 feet, accompanied by a rumbling noise like distant thunder. At the same instant, as was subsequently ascertained, a distinct earthquake shock—something very unusual in this region—was felt at Oonahaska, thirty miles away. Attempts were made to photograph the volcano while in a state of eruption, but owing to want of light the results were not very satisfactory. The accompanying sketch was made by one of the Rush's officers, and gives a very fair idea of Akutan island and the volcano as seen at the time when the eruption took place.

COLUMBUS THE FIRST.

Enter Ocean
Three Discoverers and How They
Got Here.
Chicago Oct 16 1892

By Professor Otis T. Mason, of the Smithsonian Institution.

This week, and next, and for a year to come, you will hear the praise of Columbus.

It was on the morning of Friday, the 12th of October, 1492, that, clad in complete armor and carrying in his hand the royal banner of Spain, Columbus descended upon the level shores of the small island which had first greeted him, and which he found to be very fruitful, fresh and verdant, and like a garden full of trees. On touching the land Columbus and all the Spaniards who were present fell upon their knees and with tears of that deepest kind men do not know the cause of,

poured forth their immense thanksgiving to Almighty God. The great business of the day then commenced, and Columbus, with the due legal formalities, took possession, on behalf of the Spanish monarch, of the Island of Guahani, which he forthwith named San Salvador.

But this man was "Columbus the Third" at least, and the Santa Maria was a tolerably well developed ship, much like that shown in the accompanying illustration.

Who was "Columbus the Second"?

A Northman, whose ancestors settled in Denmark, conquered Norway and Sweden, then ventured forth to colonize Iceland and Greenland. As early as the year 875 of our era Ingolf sailed to Iceland and presently founded the city of Reykjavik. Ten years later Eric the Red sailed westward and found Greenland, whose existence had been previously reported. Humboldt says: "Whilst the Caliphate was still flourishing at Bagdad, and Persia was still under the

Samanides, whose age was so favorable to poetry, America was discovered by Lief, son of Eric the Red, by the northern route, and as far as 41 degrees 30 minutes north latitude."—[Cosmos, ii., 603.]

We are not perfectly sure of the kind of vessels in which this bold work was done, but archaeologists have dug up in a dozen places around the North Sea remains of ancient boats older than the discovery of Iceland.

When you see at the World's Fair next year



CRAFT OF COLUMBUS' TIME.

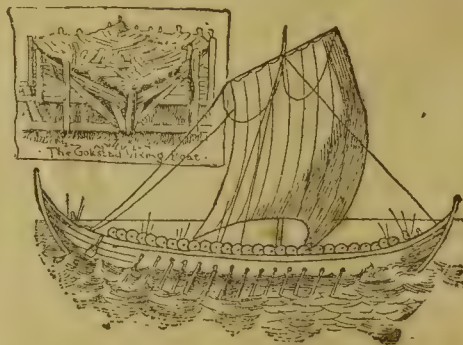
a "viking-ship" brought over by the people

of Norway and modelled after what is known to learned men as the "Gokstad viking-boat," you will know how the sailing vessel of "Columbus the Second" probably looked.

The Gokstad boat as pictured here is now set up in the archaeological museum in Christiania, Norway. It was dug up in 1880, by Mr. Nicolaysen at Gokstad. She was entombed in a circular barrow, or burying place, resting on her keel and decorated with shields hung close together along the rails after the Norse fashion down to quite recent times. Aft her mast they had built a mortuary chamber of logs with gables of planks set on end. In this "Davy Jones's locker" were found the remains of the dead. It was the custom then for a mariner to be buried in his boat. This curious grave had been looted before Mr. Nicolaysen's arrival, so he failed to discover the implements of the ancient viking. The boat is of oak, clinker built, and nearly eighty feet long. Her strakes were fastened with iron nails and the seams caulked with oakum made of cow's hair spun into three-stranded cord. She was propelled both by oars and canvas, like the viking-boat of the tenth century, shown here. The oars were about twenty feet long, plied through holes in the side of the boat, thirty-two of which can be made out. She had no deck, and her rudder was hung by a rope forward of the stern post. The exposition boat, constructed to show exactly how she was built and how she was sailed, will be interesting.

But these white navigators found people living on the continent. Therefore, there must have been another Columbus, if not many more. If you take a map of Alaska you find that Behring strait has a pretty little group of islands, the Diomedes, just half way across—it could not be a hard forenoon's work to row from the mainland to these islands, or even to skate there and back in cold weather. Savages do cross there now continually in the most primitive craft.

I have been so fortunate as to obtain a picture of these primitive boats from the pen of the distinguished artist, Mr. Henry Elliott, from which a drawing is here given. The natives are crossing the Behring strait pushing off from the Diomedes for Cape Prince of Wales, on the American side. The National Museum possesses a number of these Eskimo umiaks. I can tell you how they are made. In that cold land no good boat timber grows, but the currents in the Pacific ocean bring driftwood, and the natives harvest it with the greatest care. They use no nails. If they had nails they could not use them in driftwood. Besides, in such



A VIKING SHIP OF THE TENTH CENTURY.

a cold country the frost would bite them in two like icicles. But they have something much better in the line of fastenings. The Eskimo ship carpenter makes up his frame of driftwood by tying the bits of wood together with thongs of walrus rawhide and draws over it a covering of sealskin prepared in the best manner to make the material tough and keep out the water. This umiak we may consider as the first "Santa Maria." It floats like an eggshell, and has great sustaining power, holding a family and all their effects as they move from place to place. This sort of navigation must have been going on hereabouts for a very long time. Mr. Dall opened shell heaps of great antiquity lower down the coast. Mr. Murdock found relics of the Eskimo many feet below the surface in digging through a gravel bank at Point Barrow. It does not matter whether or not all the aborigines of this continent are the descendants of those who first came over the arctic waters. That is not the point now. The certain thing is that long before Lief Ericson there were navigators visiting this continent, and no doubt in just such a seal-skin "Santa Maria" as I have described.

Christopher Columbus and his men dressed



BEHRING SEA ESKIMO CROSSING THE STRAITS.

somewhat as we do, only they wore plate armor. They had rude firearms and cannon, and made havoc among the naked aborigines with their insignificant shields and bows and arrows.

Lief Ericson's men had no firearms. They wore armor, however, and carried the cross-bow. Perhaps they taught the inhabitants they found here to use the weapon; at any rate it is in common use among the natives of Labrador.

"But Columbus the First" was clad in all the rude simplicity of Robinson Crusoe. The reindeer or the fox furnished him with hat, coat and trousers, and the seal was the purveyor of his boots. His wife was a woman of taste and decorated his coat with dainty bits of colored fur. He himself was an artist of no mean ability and knew how to carve ivory to perfection. More than all he was a skilled sailor and braved the sea in a boat wherein

no white man has ever ventured with safety.

All hail, thou Columbus primeval!

REPUBLICAN STANDARD,

PUBLISHED THURSDAY MORNINGS
October 20, 1892

E. ANTHONY & SONS,

INCORPORATED,

No. 87 Union Street,

STANDARD BUILDING,

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

ARCTIC WHALING NEWS.

October 20, 1892
Arrival of Steamer St. Paul at San Francisco.

She Brings Reports from Several of the Arctic Fleet.

Some Good Catches Made Previous to the 30th of September.

A dispatch received from San Francisco last week, reported steamer Karluk, Smith, of that port, from the Arctic ocean, with 10 bowhead whales, outside the 12th, cleaning bone.

Dispatches received from San Francisco 13th report the arrival there of steamer St. Paul from Ounalaska. She reports that the following vessels of the Arctic whaling fleet with their catches had been heard from previous to Sept. 30th: Steamers Balana, Norwood, S.F., 3 whales; Beluga, Sherman, S.F., 9 whales; Orca, McGregor, S.F., 8 whales; Thrasher, Weeks, S.F., 11 whales; barks Alice Knowles, Lapham, N.B., 2 whales; Hunter, Cogan, S.F., 9 whales.

These reports form quite an addition to the catch of the fleet, and show that the total catch of bowhead whales of vessels reported is 62. Adding the 26 bowheads taken by steamer Mary D. Hume this season we have a total catch of 88, so far as heard from.

WHALING NEWS.

Reports from Steamer Karluk Reach Here Thursday Afternoon.

A dispatch received last Thursday from San Francisco, gives the reports of steamer Karluk, with no date. The catch of whales in northern waters is as follows:

	Whales.
Thrasher, Weeks,	11
Karluk, Smith,	10
Beluga, Sherman,	10
Hunter, Cogan,	9
Orca, McGregor,	8
Balana, Norwood,	7
Belvedere, Whiteside,	6
Josephine, McInness,	4
Newport, Porter,	4
Narwhal, Smith,	3
Grampus, Vincent,	3
Rosario, Coffin,	2
Bounding Billow, Foley,	2
F. A. Barstow, Davol,	2
Andrew Hicks, Donaldson,	2
Alice Knowles, Lapham,	2
Wanderer, Macomber,	1
Sea Breeze, Greene,	1
John & Winthrop, Murray,	1
J. H. Freeman, Cook,	1
James Allen, Shockley,	1
Helen Mar, Thaxter,	1
Bonanza, Huntley,	1
Horatio, Winslow,	1

Another dispatch gives the catch of steamer Belvedere as six whales up to Sept. 1st.

A LETTER FROM CAPT. BORDEN.

Opinion that Some of the Vessels Will Take Twenty Whales.

The Standard has received the following letter from Capt. Gilbert B. Borden, its special correspondent at Point Barrow, Alaska:

Ounalaska, Sept. 22, 1892.

Steam whaler Karluk, Smith, S. F., arrived at this port yesterday from Mackenzie Bay with 10 whales. Captain sick. Will proceed to San Francisco as soon as the captain is able. Left the whaling ground Sept. 1st on account of sickness. Reports plenty of whales and ships doing well—Thrasher 11, Beluga 10, Orca 8, Balana 8, Narwhal 3, Newport 3, Grampus 3, Hunter 9, Sea Breeze 2, Belvedere 6, A. Knowles 4, schooner Alton 2, Bonanza 1. All large and so plenty that the boats could pick. None of the sealing vessels but the Hunter were able to pass Point Barrow until Aug. 10th. Capt. Smith reports seeing more whales in one day in Mackenzie Bay than he ever saw in the Arctic Ocean put them all together, and thinks some of the vessels will obtain as many as twenty whales by the end of the season.

G. B. BORDEN,

Late Superintendent Refuge Station.

FATE OF THE WILLIAM LEWIS.

Plundered by the Natives and then Set Fire.

Striking Instances of the Improvidence of the Esquimaux.

Point Barrow People Catch Nine Whales in Eleven Days.

[Special Correspondence of the Standard.]

POINT BARROW, March 23, 1892.

Some of your many readers may be interested in learning the fate of the good steamer William Lewis, the banner ship of the whaling fleet, after getting on shore at Point Barrow.

Hardly had she been abandoned by her crew before the natives commenced plun-

dering her, destroying everything not needed for their own immediate wants, articles of the most value to them selected first. All through the Winter the natives have been sledding coal and wood and other things from her. So five days ago, finding nothing more for immediate use, they set her on fire and she is still burning, plain in sight from this station. Considerable coal and about all her oil in casks remained on board and are now being consumed.

The blubber, or muktuk, she had when getting on shore satisfied the immediate wants of the natives, so but little of the oil in casks has been disturbed. In the Spring, on the melting of the ice, this oil and coal might have been taken out with all manner of ease, and enough no doubt to supply the village of Noo-wook for some years if judiciously expended. It seems a great pity that when an abundant supply of a much-needed article, so providentially as it were cast up to their very doors, the natives should so ruthlessly and wantonly destroy it. But the destructiveness, as well as the improvidence, of the Esquimaux is proverbial.

Some two years ago, owing to the failure of catching whales, the natives became very short of oil; then a benevolent (?) person here started a project of petitioning the government and whaling masters for a contribution of oil to be landed here and dealt out to the natives free of expense to them, according to their needs. How far this project was advanced I cannot say, but if it was not then looked upon as inexpedient it should be now after such a wanton destruction of oil.

In general the natives use a large amount of oil. In the long Winter nights in their underground houses it is used in their lamps for light, heat and cooking, and often as an article of food, although but little for the latter after becoming rancid, yet in blubber it is their principal support.

Much oil is required for their stone lamps, two or three being constantly burning in every house. These are hewn out of the solid stone somewhat in the form of a basin with one straight edge and the remainder oval, are about eighteen inches in length, twelve broad and two deep. They are placed near the floor at the side of the house and with moss for a wick strung along on the straight edge, more or less, as heat or light is required; then when oil is poured in and the wick fired, there is a bright light, considerable heat, and an abundance of the blackest kind of black smoke. The oval part of the lamp is raised or lowered as occasion requires for more or less light or heat. Immediately above the lamp are all the utensils and fittings for cooking, melting snow, drying skins, clothing, &c. When oil is scarce a large piece of blubber of whale or seal, about the size of an ordinary horse piece, is placed just above the lamp and by constant dripping supplies the lamp with oil. Any one can imagine that two or three such lamps in a 6 by 9 room, without ventilation, and kept constantly burning, must not only consume a great deal of oil, but must necessarily render the air very obnoxious and unfit for humans to breathe. Then when we consider the amount of smoke the lamps make, and that there may be a dozen human beings in one of these dug-outs, breathing over and over again the same vitiated, poisonous air, impregnated with the effluvia arising from all sorts of putrifying animal matter,—the greatest wonder is that any one of the natives live through the long Winter.

Another instance of the destructiveness and improvidence of the Esquimaux is in the fact of their destroying the contents of the William Lewis' medicine chest. This was almost their first act of vandalism. Judging from the large number of broken vials and bottles lying about in every direction on one visit to the ship, she must have been well supplied, and had we known of the disaster in time to save the medicines they would have been a great addition to our very limited stock. But the natives in their greed for rum

sampled everything; such as contained opium or alcohol they reserved, and destroyed the remainder. In sampling one man took a little too much of one, or several articles, which laid him out, and one or two others became so far stupefied and sick as to be very near death's door; and now, almost every day natives come to the station for medicines and to be treated for their various diseases.

A Successful Season for the Natives.

June 11, 1892.

The whaling season at this place is over, and the three days' feast, celebrating the successful catch, ended yesterday. There was not so much drunkenness as usual, owing to the want of materials for making rum; but the usual festivities of dancing, feasting, speech making and blanket tossing were indulged in to an unusual degree.

The natives of this place and Cape Smythe have been fortunate in securing nine whales, all large but two, consequently have a large supply of bone and muktuk, more bone perhaps than has been secured by them for many years, and as sledging on the ice has been good and the lead of water but a short distance, five miles out, large quantities of muktuk have been saved—every storehouse filled to its full capacity.

The white traders went out with their boats on the ice April 15th, the natives May 1st. The first whale taken on May 11th by natives. On the 22d of May, in a gale of wind from the east, the ice broke off about one mile from the shore and set all the boats adrift. Some aware of their danger dragged their boats across the ice into open water and reached the shore floe in safety, but two boats not apprehensive of the danger were swept away by the ice and currents and did not return for more than a week, and then in a starving condition. These two boats had secured the bone, some 3000 pounds, from a large whale which they were obliged to abandon on the ice.

The season now was practically up as no more whales were seen from the shore floe. The whales had run unusually large and all the whaling had been done in 11 days. No doubt many whales were passing to the north and east off shore, but as the natives saw none for several days from the floe took their boats ashore.

In addition to the native catch at this place, the Ino Company have taken three whales, Antonio Bett one, and the natives at Noo-wook four.

Report from Point Belcher, Pacific Steam Whaling Co., gives one calf. No whales; no bone. Report from Icy Cape, Capt. P. Bayne, schooner Silver Wave,

gives no whales up to May 25th. No news yet received from Point Hope.

The natives here are now better off than they have been for years. Every one, that is the head of a family, has a good supply of bone, and as much muktuk as he knows what to do with, and unless they squander their substance in riotous living and drunkenness, which they are pretty sure to do, providing they can obtain rum, or the materials for making it, they have enough to carry them comfortably through a long and dreary Winter.

An instance of the Esquimaux in a few days ago in providing for a coming feast a native bartered with a white trader ten slabs, full fifty pounds of bone, worth in San Francisco say \$200, for a bag of flour, worth in San Francisco say \$1.

Another case is of a native bartering two large bear skins for two pots of molasses for making rum. The former worth say \$40, the latter say 10 cents.

The prospect at the present date looks favorable for an early arrival of the fleet at this place.

G. B. BORDEN.

FROM POINT BARROW.

Capt. Borden Reports the Arrival of Whalers at the Station.

UNITED STATES REFUGE STATION, }
POINT BARROW, Alaska, July 25, '92.

The first vessel of the season, steamer Balena, Norwood, San Francisco, arrived at this place on the 15th inst. She brings but little news. The next, on the 17th inst., bark Hunter, Cogan, and steamers Newport, Proctor, and Narwhal, Smith, all from San Francisco. The Newport brought supplies for the Pacific Steam Whaling Co's station, and a young man, a graduate from the Ann Arbor University of Medicine and Surgery, as a school teacher for this place.

On the 19th a moderate gale from southwest, ice-pack closing in fast upon the

shore. Schooner Alton, Newey, San Francisco, managed to pass along and get around the point, where she and the other vessels found shelter in clear water. On the 20th, blowing a gale from the west. Ice-pack hard and fast upon the shore. No open water to be seen west of the point.

On 21st the Hunter and two steamers, started east for Mackenzie river. The Alton at anchor off Elson Bay, Narwhal off the Point, detained on account of the desertion of a boatsteerer, who was arrested and taken on board on the 23d, when the vessel immediately started east. On searching the deserter's bundle of clothing found stowed away in Antonio Bett's house, not a particle of doubt remains but some one or more of Antonio's employees induced the man to desert.

Last night the wind came out strong from the northeast, ice opening. This morning strong gale, wind 30 miles an hour, ice leaving the shores. Alton came around the Point and anchored off the station. We expect more arrivals tomorrow, as there are several vessels below waiting for the ice to open. The Bear, however, with mail, stores and provisions, is not expected to arrive until sometime in August, as she is detained in taking deer from the west shore to Port Clarence on the east. Ships report the catch in the Bering Sea small, only eight whales the season.

G. B. BORDEN, Supt.

THE DESIRE OF ALASKA

Wants to Be Annexed to the State of Washington.

THE TERRITORY NEGLECTED

Congress May Be Petitioned by the Inhabitants to Join the Country to Washington as a County—Serious Defects in the Present System of Government.

1892

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 26.—The people of Alaska are now agitating the question of petitioning congress to annex the territory to the state of Washington as a county. During the last two or three years Alaska has been complaining bitterly of the inadequacy of her system of laws and government. Until recently it has been impossible to acquire title to land there, and even today the process of acquisition is hampered by many vexatious restrictions. The courts are scarcely fitted for dealing with cases of importance; and yet appeals to the United States supreme court at Washington, or even the circuit court or appeals at San Francisco, are expensive.

The maintenance of order is today almost an impossibility, as the enormous amount of whisky smuggling shows. The rough sea coast of Alaska and the great distance between settlements, together with the primitive means of travel, are serious barriers to officers exercising their duties. Under the present law deputy marshals are allowed \$750 a year and must pay their own expenses. Under such circumstances it is surprising that the officers should spend as much time and money as they do in the effort to capture criminals.

Like all other frontier countries Alaska is a great dumping ground for refugees from justice. Occasionally faint rumors come out that the miners on the Yukon river have had trouble, and that one or two men have been murdered, but matters are hushed up and no complaints are made. Miners who have returned from some of the camps on Forty-Mile creek, which empties into the Yukon river near the international boundary, testify that more lawless characters abound in that country than ever existed in California during the palmiest days of violence.

As matters are now, Alaska can get little or no attention from congress and the general government, and the territory is so far from the center of authority at the national capital that the arm of the law is weak and inefficient. The better people feel that the legislature of this state is a much more accessible body, and would be likely to pay much more heed to the needs of Alaska. Then, too, there is now constant communi-

cation between the principal towns of Alaska and Puget sound, and the regulation of the affairs of the territory would be much easier from here than from the national capital.

The question of annexation has not been agitated in this state. Though the assumption of the burden of Alaska's government would be a serious undertaking, yet the people here could not hesitate at it. Commercially Alaska is now coming very close to Washington. For years San Francisco and Portland had complete control of her trade. But the conveying of railway lines to Puget sound and the increase in the jobbing trade here is diverting Alaska's business from the old channels and bringing it here. The ease with which Alaska can be reached from Puget sound is also materially aiding in the development of the new country. Here it is that the miners are getting their outfits. The number of gold diggers on the Yukon has increased from a few score of two years ago to over 500 this summer. The steamer St. Paul recently brought from St. Michael's, at the mouth of the Yukon, some \$60,000 in gold dust for buying supplies for the miners. Next summer a regular line of steamers will be running from Puget sound to St. Michael's, and thence 2,000 miles up the river. With such means of transportation the mines of the Yukon will be ten times more productive than now.

Even if a few years more should bring the end of the seal hunting in Behring sea, the fisheries would remain as a source of wealth compared with which the sealing is insignificant. The total value of last year's catch of fish amounted to \$5,100,000, and that sum can easily be increased several fold. In 1891 the pack of the salmon canneries was 688,342 cases of four dozen one-pound cans, the value of which was \$2,758,328. The pack this year will be restricted by a combination among the canners, but the total value in the market will be nearly, if not quite, the same.

The cod fisheries of Alaska are in their infancy, though the catch last year was 1,104,900 fish, valued at more than \$570,000. The Albatross, the vessel of the United States fish commission, has recently done much to locate cod banks, and this year at least 12 vessels are out. Others are reported to be on their way from the Atlantic to the Pacific banks.

Halibut are also abundant off the coast of southeast Alaska, and the shipment of them in refrigerator cars from Puget sound to Chicago has already begun. Herring and a delicious yellow mackerel can also be taken in enormous quantities.

The people of Alaska are beginning to realize that their mines and their fisheries are among the most valuable in the world, but that in the present condition of the territory men will not invest much capital there and the industries will develop slowly. Therefore, in order to give greater security to property and stability to the community, the Alaskans are looking toward annexation to Washington. It is not improbable that the matter will be brought before the next congress in a formal petition.

According to the official reports at the custom house at Victoria, B. C., which will shortly be forwarded to Ottawa, sixty-five British Columbia schooners have cleared for the sealing grounds this season, their crews including 952 white men and 491 Indians. The schooners carried 273 boats and 250 hunting canoes, and the results of their season's operations are set forth in the appended statement of the total catch:

Lower coast.....	4,570
Upper coast.....	24,523
Asiatic.....	14,805
Casual.....	1,500
Total.....	45,412

In addition to the above the American schooners Willard, Ainsworth, Anaconda, Mattie T. Dyer, City of San Diego and Casco have brought 3,381 skins to port during the season. Of these 99 were taken on the lower, 2,056 on the upper and 1,224 on the Asiatic coast. The Casco's catch for the season was one seal, taken on the California coast, but then she is popularly supposed to have cleared considerable in less legitimate operations, so her owners are not sad.

ER 1, 1892---TWELV

SAVED IN THE DARK.

Thrilling Rescue of a Survivor of the Ill-Fated Bark Helen Mar.

PROVINCETOWN, Nov. 26.—A letter received from Capt. John A. Cook of whaling steamer Jessie H. Freeman, recently arrived from the Arctic at San Francisco, gives a report of a rescue by him of one of the crew of the ill-fated bark Helen

Mar, which was crushed in the ice Oct. 6. Capt. Cook states:

"On Oct. 8, while steaming along the edge of the ice in company with the steamer Belvidere, going slowly, we heard a man scream for help; we reversed the engine at once and lowered a boat. The night was very dark, yet we were attracted to the spot by the man's cries for help; we found the man on the bottom of an overturned small yawl, over which the waves were constantly washing. We took him on board and did what we could to relieve him. From him we learned that he was a boatsteerer of the Helen Mar and that his vessel sank by being crushed between two floes at midnight of the 6th. This man with the captain and five others succeeded in getting on top of the house on which the boat was lashed, the house having broken off from the bark when she went down. The captain and three others died before morning.

"At daybreak, this man and another, all that were left, after much toil at last got the boat adrift and launched it, taking some pieces of boards for paddles and went to an ice floe to see if they could see some vessel. Not finding any they tried to return to the house, but were unable to find it and drifted around in the boat. About two hours before we picked him up, his companion died and fell over the side of the boat, capsizing it, so all he could do was to cling to the bottom of the boat. All attempts to right it were unavailable and he would undoubtedly have perished soon but for our timely arrival on the spot. Strange as it may seem this man must have possessed great vitality, for after drifting 30 hours as he did, he is all right to-day, with the exception of the loss of the toes on one foot, which were so badly frozen that amputation was necessary."

The captain also stated that the gale of the 6th was very severe, with a thick snow storm, that he was 15 miles further in the ice than any other vessel when it came on, having gone in after a whale which had been struck, but got clear of the boats. He got his whale about dark and towed it into a clear patch of water, and succeeded in saving the head, but lost the body. The gale coming on and being close to the ice on the lee, he was forced to cut from the whale and to steam hard to save the vessel. The total catch of the steamer this season has been five bowheads, one right whale and one sperm. The steamer will be fitted out for two seasons, and will winter in the Arctic next Winter. It is not decided as yet whether Capt. Cook will go in charge or not. He will leave San Francisco soon for home.

UNITED STATES VOLCANOES, Part Alaska and the Aleutian Islands the Volcanic Region of the World.

Prof. George Davison, of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, who was one of the pioneer explorers of Alaska, takes a deep interest in the recent reports of volcanic disturbances in the far north. When seen by a San Francisco Chronicle man he said:

"There is really nothing remarkable about the recent volcanic disturbances in Alaska, although the event is of interest. The whole coast of Alaska out to the east of the Aleutian Islands, is the volcanic and glacial region of the world. It is quite to be expected almost every week that some of the numerous volcanoes along that rugged coast will break forth, fill the air with cinders, ashes, and smoke, and cover the glaciers with nasty black sand and soot. Chignik Bay, from which this last eruption was seen, is in latitude 56° 19' 20" north and longitude 158° 24' 25" west of Greenwich, on the southeast coast of the peninsula of Alaska, opposite the Semidi Islands, and about 300 miles from the end of the peninsula. The observer could not have seen Black Peak, as reported, for it is only twenty-four miles west-northwest from his position. He saw Mount Pavlof, on the west side of Pavlof Bay, distant about 148 miles south, 42° west, from Chignik Bay. The man who was at Wessnessen Island, lying off Pavlof Bay, saw Pavlof Volcano, distant from him twenty-nine miles north, 68° west.

"Pavlof is one of fifty volcanoes of the peninsula of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, of which twenty-five are in a state of activity, shown by smoking. Just west of Pavlof, about ten miles, lies a cluster of peaks called Agbileen pinnacles, which are all marked by craters. Pavlof is in latitude 55° 27' north, longitude 161° 47' west, and it has two craters. In 1764 and 1786, according to Russian authorities,

Pavlof was active, in 1838 it was smoking, and in 1867 I saw it smoking myself. Pavlof is visible from all of the Shumagin Islands, of which Megas is the largest. The view is particularly good from Sand Harbor, on Meg's Island. I shall not be surprised to learn of more eruptions in that locality at any time, for, as I said before, it is the volcanic region of the whole world."

A NEW STYLE POLAR TRIP

Norway's Explorer, Dr. Nansen, to Try a Different Plan.

November 12, 1892

THE FACILITIES OF NATURE

All Other Expeditions to the North Pole Have Been Made in Defiance of Natural Obstacles, While His Will Utilize the Advantages Offered by the Frozen Seas Themselves—To Take Provisions Sufficient for Five Years—A Two Years' Voyage.

LONDON, Nov. 12.—The famous Norwegian explorer, Dr. Nansen, has determined upon plans for his arctic voyage essentially different from those of other explorers in the frozen regions of the north. Hitherto, with one possible exception, all attempts to reach the north pole have been made in defiance of the obstacles of nature. Now an attempt will be made to ascertain whether nature herself has not supplied a means of solving the difficulty, and whether there is not, after all, a possibility of reaching the north pole by utilizing certain natural facilities in these frozen seas of which all early explorers were ignorant.

The circumstances upon which these new hopes are based may be summarized thus: The Jeannette expedition of 1879-'81 and the loss of that vessel seemed to sound the knell of all expeditions to reach the pole by the Bering Straits, but in June, 1884, exactly three years after the Jeannette sank, there were found near Julianashaab, in Greenland, several articles which had belonged to the Jeannette and had been abandoned at the time of its wreck by the crew, and which had been carried to the coast of Greenland, from the opposite side of the Polar Sea, on a piece of ice. This fact at once aroused curiosity as to how it accomplished that weird and mysterious voyage across the Arctic Ocean, and as to what unknown current had borne that significant and informing message from Bering Straits to Greenland, and it is thought highly probable that there is a comparatively short and direct route across the Arctic Ocean by way of the north pole, and that nature herself has supplied a means of communication, however uncertain, across it.

Dr. Nansen's expedition will endeavor to realize these hopes of a direct route across the apex of the Arctic Ocean. The expedition will consist of ten or twelve men. In the course of an interview Dr. Nansen referred to Lieut. Peary's recent expedition. He said:

"There are no points of similarity between his expedition and mine. Lieut. Peary aimed to reach the northernmost point of Greenland. My expedition is to pass the pole and traverse the unknown polar regions. Lieut. Peary's work was marvelously well done, and I fully agree with his report, made to the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences, that two or three well-equipped men could reach any point in Greenland. I think I must cable him that there is a mistake in his alleged remark about the use of a railway in Greenland.

"I will take with me on my expedition five years' provisions. We may be away only two years, but I feel certain that we will return in five. The total cost of the expedition is as yet unknown. The Norwegian government subscribes two-thirds of the cost, and King Oscar and others will privately donate the remainder. The expedition will leave Norway in June and proceed direct to Nova Zembla."

Columbus Day

400th ANNIVERSARY

OF THE
DISCOVERY OF AMERICA

1492—1892

—AT—

Winn's Opera House

October 21, 7:30 P.M.

PROGRAM

Master of Ceremonies, Prof David Davies.

Patriotic Overture Orchestra
Song—Star Spangled Banner (duet) with chorus
Address of Presentation Rev. King
Address of Acceptance Montie Snow
Raising the Flag—G. A. R., W. H. Seward Post 36
Salute to the Flag By the School
Three Cheers for Old Glory Led by G. A. R.
Song—Cheer, Cheer We the Flag
The School House Flag Miss Lizzie McKenna
Song—Trio—Flag of Our Nation—Mrs. Snow, Miss Mathews, Mrs. Saxman.

Columbus Crystal Snow
Mixed Quartet—(1876)
Haying Time Daisy Murray
Which Rhyme Is Yours Viola Murray
Instrumental—Oh, Fair Dove, Foud Dove
Orchestra

Dialogue—Columbus Aron Levy, Romeo Hoyt, Mamie King, Lizzie McKenna
Patriotism in the Public Schools—E. O. Sylvester
Address L. B. Grainer
Address J. G. Heid
Song—America Audience

The Christian Intelligencer has these pleasant words memorial of our late Home Missions Secretary: *September 29, 1892*

With the Rev. Dr. W. C. Roberts as his Associate Secretary, and the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson in the field as missionary at large, he directed an advance of the home missionary work of the Presbyterian Church which is to be regarded as one of the grandest movements of the kind in the history of the Church of Christ in the United States. Within a few years hundreds of Presbyterian churches were organized in the States and Territories of the valley of the Mississippi, in the frontier settlements along the Rocky Mountains and along the coast of the Pacific. Dr. Kendall visited a large portion of the vast territory. His executive ability was of a high order. He was a wise and sympathetic counsellor, had great energy, sustained by a vigorous constitution, was a clear and vigorous and effective speaker. During his administration, if memory serves us correctly, the number of Presbyterian churches were much more than doubled. The height of the onward movement was in reality brilliant. There was a dash and force and effectiveness in it rarely equalled. One of the results was a large indebtedness of the common treasury. For a time Dr. Kendall was anxious and somewhat depressed, but that season of trial soon passed away. As is not unusual in men of his nature, he was fond of humor, and in serious addresses or conversation would often light up the theme in hand with a humorous sentence or two, often very effective in securing the decisions he desired. Thousands of Christians remember him to-day with gratitude and love.

New York Evangelist, Sept. 29, 1892

REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
BUREAU OF EDUCATION,
Washington, D. C., November 17, 1892.

The SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of this office for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892. The work of the Bureau during that time has followed in the main the lines marked out and described in my previous reports. In January of the present year I received from the Government Printing Office my first annual report, and distributed it to the various libraries, educational officers, and representative teachers at home and abroad. In this report I offer for the first time a series of special studies on the scope and significance of various educational systems, such as I described in my annual statement for 1891. These studies cover the educational administration in Germany, France, England, Sweden, Italy, and Spain. Their publication has led to interesting correspondence with educational thinkers at home and abroad, and it is believed that a road has been opened to the profitable use of the experience of other nations. The first requisite in the improvement of home institutions is knowledge of what other nations have done; but educational experiments in one country are of little value to another country unless the peculiar aims of the government and the conditions of the people are taken into consideration. Keeping this idea in view at all points, the specialists in the Bureau have continued the work of preparation of such general surveys of education in the other countries of Europe, including Holland, Norway, Russia, Scotland, and the rest. Some of these will appear in the report for 1889-'90, now in press and soon to be distributed.

The function of this Bureau as defined by act of Congress is, as I have often pointed out, that of aiding the local self direction of schools in all parts of the country and not that of furnishing centralized direction from Washington. In this respect, however, an exception has been made in the management of the national Territories, and in particular in the case of Alaska. The direction of Indian education is placed in the Department of the Interior under the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. The education of the natives of Alaska has been placed for many years under the direction of the Bureau of Education. The United States general agent, Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D. D., makes an annual visit to the remotest settlements in that Territory for the purpose of supervising the educational condition of the several missionary stations subsidized by this Bureau and for the inspection and direction of the work in the schools directly established by the United States Government. Alaska is divided into two parts for practical purposes. Southeast Alaska is within easy communication from the States by a line of steamboats which make a trip regularly every two weeks. Northwest Alaska is practically shut off from all communication during the long winter that exists there. One communication per annum is all that is practicable. In order to develop the resources of the people of that remote section of the country it has been proposed to introduce the tame reindeer from the opposite coast of Siberia. Dr. Jackson, aided by Capt. Healy of the United States revenue cutter *Bear*, has for two summers instituted experiments leading to the settlement of practical questions regarding this new departure. In the summer of 1891 sixteen reindeer were brought successfully through Bering Straits from the coast of northern Siberia and landed at an island in the harbor of Unalaska. In the summer of 1892 these deer are found to be in thriving condition and in increasing numbers. One hundred and seventy-five more reindeer have been purchased from the same quarter and brought over the present summer to an experiment station at Port Clarence, near Cape Prince of Wales, where a teacher and assistant are taking charge of them and instructing pupils detailed thither from some of the missionary settlements, in the herding and training of these wonderful animals. Inasmuch as a reindeer can travel nearly 100 miles a day with a sledge, it is not unreasonable to hope that within a few years there may be a winter express route extending from Point Barrow, our northernmost settlement to Unalaska, the port with which it is possible to maintain communication by steamboat at all seasons of the year. It is quite likely that a similar express route may be connected with southeast Alaska by means of the valleys of the Yukon and its western branches.

In former reports it has been pointed out that the food supply of the natives, which consists chiefly of the walrus, is being rapidly exhausted. The danger of famine on this account will be averted by the introduction of herds of reindeer. There is plenty of feed for these animals in the moss which extends far and wide over the Territory.

Remembering that local self-government is the normal principle of

our political system, I have recommended in every case the formation of local school committees throughout Alaska wherever the white population has been sufficient to offer proper persons for the composition of such. Three towns, Sitka, Juneau, and Douglas City are, however, the only places where we have met with success in this attempt to form local school committees. I have been in some doubt regarding the possibility of establishing good schools in places where the school population is wholly native, being composed of Indians and Esquimos, and where a close supervision is not possible by either school board or school superintendent. It has been my conviction, therefore, that we should hold to the practice of subsidized schools in all places where the white population is too sparse to admit of organizing local school committees. The danger of scandals is avoided in this way only. Besides, it has been my conviction that the education which shall civilize the Indian and the Eskimo must be not only intellectual and moral, such as the secular school furnishes, but also industrial, and, above all, religious. The missionary establishments give religious instruction, and contract with the United States to give industrial, literary, and scientific education in such branches as are commonly taught in the elementary schools.

EDUCATION IN ALASKA.

Through the courtesy of the Secretary of the Treasury permission was once more granted Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the general agent of education in Alaska, to accompany the Government vessels on their annual cruise to the Arctic. Accordingly, in May, 1891, Dr. Jackson started on the United States-revenue marine steamship *Bear*, Capt. M. A. Healy, commander, to inspect the schools in western and Arctic Alaska and to make investigation concerning the feasibility of the purchase and transportation into Alaska of domesticated reindeer from Siberia, in which undertaking he had the hearty cooperation of Capt. Healy.

It had been emphatically asserted by persons supposed to be well informed with regard to the subject that the Siberians would not part with their reindeer, and that if any reindeer were obtained by barter it would be impossible to keep them alive, as they would not eat anything that had been touched by a white man, nor would they live on board ship. Various points on the Siberian coast were visited, at which large herds were found, and no difficulty was experienced in making arrangements for the purchase of as many reindeer as would be needed this summer. In order to test the question as to whether the animals could be kept alive on board ship and would thrive in Alaska, sixteen of them were purchased and transported several hundred miles to Unalaska and left upon one of the islands in the harbor, in charge of the United States marshal at that place.

During the summer of 1890 schools had been established at Point Barrow, Point Hope, and Cape Prince of Wales, the three principal villages on the coast of Arctic Alaska.

These places are isolated from the world during the greater part of the year, their only means of communication with civilization being the United States revenue vessel, which visits that coast annually, and chance whaling vessels. Great interest was felt in these exiled school teachers by the Frozen Sea and in knowing what had been accomplished by them in their unique surroundings.

It was found that the school at Cape Prince of Wales, under the charge of the American Missionary Association (Congregationalist), had succeeded beyond all expectation, the total enrollment being 304, and the most effective punishment being suspension from school privileges.

At the school at Point Hope also, of which the Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church has control, great progress has been made in lifting the native race out of barbarism. The total enrollment was 68.

The school at Point Barrow, the bleak extremity of the continent, latitude 71° 23' north, longitude 156° 31' west, had been contracted for by the Presbyterian Church. It was impossible for the *Bear* to reach Point Barrow during the summer of 1891, as the vast Arctic ice field did not leave the shore during the entire season. In order to obtain his supplies for the next year, Mr. Stevenson, the teacher, had to travel over the ice field a distance of 70 miles to the *Bear*. The supplies were landed on the ice and taken up to Point Barrow on sleds. The enrollment at Point Barrow was 38.

Upon Dr. Jackson's return to Washington, a bill was once more introduced into Congress to secure an appropriation to be used in procuring for Arctic Alaska the domesticated reindeer of Siberia. As was the case with a similar measure which had been introduced into the Fifty-first Congress, the bill passed the Senate and was favorably reported by the Committee on Agriculture of the House of Representatives, but failed to be reached before adjournment. It is sincerely hoped that the bill may be passed during the coming session.

In May of this year Dr. Jackson once more left Washington for Arctic Alaska, sailing from Port Townsend on the *Bear*, with Capt. M. A. Healy, and was followed a month later in a schooner from San Francisco by M. W. Bruce, appointed keeper of the reindeer station, and his assistant, with supplies for a year, and lumber for the erection of a building at Port Clarence, a station on a fine harbor about 40 miles southeast of Bering Strait.

As the *Bear* steamed into the harbor of Unalaska the deer left there last summer were seen grazing on the mountain side, apparently in good condition. The question whether they will thrive in Alaska may be regarded as settled.

It had been decided to push forward the importation of the reindeer without waiting for the action of Congress, using for the purpose the funds placed at the disposal of the Bureau of Education last year by benevolent individuals. The latest news received from this interesting expedition is that about sixty reindeer, with several Siberian herders, have been brought over to the central distributing station at Port Clarence, where, under the supervision of the keeper of the station, the native Alaskans will be instructed in the care and management of the reindeer. As soon as additional funds are secured it is proposed to extend the work as rapidly as possible, thus relieving the needs of the people, furnishing a means of transportation and commerce, and gradually opening up to cultivation that vast and hitherto almost unknown region.

During the past three years the schools in southeastern Alaska have been under the direct supervision of Hon. James Sheakley, to whose judicious oversight their success has largely been due. Mr. Sheakley having decided to return to the States, resigned his position as superintendent of schools for the southeastern district, and was succeeded by Mr. W. A. Kelly, formerly superintendent of the Industrial Training School at Sitka. Mr. Kelly entered upon his duties on May 1.

The most important event in southeastern Alaska during the past school year was the killing of Mr. C. H. Edwards. Last fall Mr. Edwards accepted a position as teacher of the new school at Kake, a village about 100 miles south of Douglas Island, in a wild region quite beyond the restraining influences of civilization. Mr. Edwards was doing a noble work and had succeeded in attracting many more natives than his schoolhouse would hold. The great evil with which he had to contend was the illicit traffic in liquor.

The United States attorney gives the following account of his killing:

A small sloop anchored in Hamilton Bay on January 10, last, with Malcolm Campbell and Emery Elliott on board. Campbell was the owner and Elliott employed by him. The next day, or rather night, Mr. Edwards took fourteen natives with him and boarded the sloop. They tied the hands and feet of both men, and Mr. Edwards attempted to take them before some court, charging them with having sold liquor to the Indians. Campbell, getting one hand loose, secured a revolver and shot Mr. Edwards. After shooting Mr. Edwards, the men brought him to Sitka. He was still alive, but did not recover consciousness, and died the next day.

Campbell and Elliott were arrested on the charge of giving liquor to an Indian, and were convicted and fined \$40 each and costs.

Complaint was then lodged against Campbell for manslaughter, and he was held to appear in the sum of \$1,000. The district attorney states that he has little or no hope of Campbell's conviction, as public sentiment is strangely with him.

To render the schools now in existence more efficient and to promote a gradual and healthful extension of the educational work, I think the annual allowance should be increased by Congress from year to year, at the rate of \$10,000 per annum, for several years to come. I had accordingly submitted an estimate of \$60,000 for the Alaska schools next year, but the present Congress has granted only \$40,000 for that purpose. As the result, the work will be very materially hampered and numerous requests for new schools will have to be refused.

Statistics of education in Alaska.

Public schools.	Enrollment.							Teachers in the public schools, 1891-92.
	1885-86.	1886-87.	1887-88.	1888-89.	1889-90.	1890-91.	1891-92.	
Afognak.....	(*)	35	24	55	38	37	35	Mrs. C. M. Colwell.
Douglas City, No. 1.	(†)	(†)	67	94	50	23	25	Mrs. A. M. Clark.
Douglas City, No. 2.	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	92	68	24	Miss M. Mohler.
Fort Wrangell.	70	156	106	90	83	93	49	Miss E. Tolman.
Haines.....	84	43	144	128	(†)	(†)	(†)	
Jackson.....	87	123	110	105	87	100	100	Mrs. C. G. McLeod.
Juneau, No. 1.	90	236	25	36	31	33	26	Miss L. O. Reichling.
Juneau, No. 2.	(†)	(†)	67	58	51	51	75	Mrs. W. S. Adams.
Kadiak.....	(*)	59	81	68	67	80	69	C. C. Solter.
Karluk.....	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	33	29	N. Faodorf.
Killisnoo.....	(*)	125	44	90	32	68	33	E. M. Calvin.
Klawack.....	(*)	184	81	75	68	50	38	H. C. Wilson.
Sitka, No. 1.	43	60	60	67	58	54	59	Miss C. Patton.
Sitka, No. 2.	77	138	60	51	83	55	54	Mrs. L. Vanderbilt.
Unga.....	(†)	35	26	(†)	24	(†)	33	O. R. McKinney.
Chilkat.....	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	89	Rev. W. W. Warner.
Kake.....	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	(†)	60	C. H. Edwards.

Contract schools.	Pupils, 1890-91.		Expended by Government.					Expended by societies,† 1890-91.
	Boarders.	Day.	1887-88.	1888-89.	1889-90.	1890-91.	1891-92.	
Anvik.....	6	38	\$500	\$1,000	\$1,000	\$1,000	\$1,000	Episcopal..... \$661.81
Point Hope.....	64		(§)	(§)	1,000	2,000	2,000	Independent... 5,000.00
Metlakatla.....	7	164	(§)	2,500	3,000	3,000	2,500	Moravian..... 5,475.84
Bethel.....	30		500	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	Presbyterian.. 37,118.69
Carmel.....	18		300	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	Methodist..... 1,953.53
Hoonah.....	171		(§)	(§)	(§)	200	2,000	
Sitka industrial school.	164		(§)	12,500	18,000	15,000	11,000	
Point Barrow.....	38		(§)	(§)	1,000	2,000	2,000	
Unalaska.....	16	31	(§)	(§)	1,200	2,000	2,000	

Nulato.....		(§)	(§)	1,500	3,050	1,000	Catholic.....	9,499.03
Kosoriffsky.....	51	(§)	(§)	1,500		1,000		
Cape Vancouver		(§)	(§)	(§)	(§)	1,000	Congregational	7,400.39
Cape Prince of Wales.	304	(§)	(§)	1,000	2,000	2,000		
Unalaklik.....	47	(§)	(§)	(§)	(§)	1,000	Swedish-Evangelical.	7,325.00

* Enrollment not known.

† No school.

‡ Amounts expended by missionary associations, in addition to subsidies received from the Government.

§ No school or no subsidy.

Appropriations for education in Alaska.

First grant to establish schools, 1884.....	\$25,000
Annual grants, school year—	
1886-87.....	15,000
1887-88.....	25,000
1888-89.....	40,000
1889-90.....	50,000
1890-91.....	50,000
1891-92.....	50,000
1892-93.....	50,000

MEMORANDA CONCERNING EDUCATION IN ALASKA.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

WASHINGTON, D. C., *March 23, 1892.*

Hon. W. T. HARRIS,

Commissioner of Education.

DEAR SIR:

I have the honor to submit for your information the following memoranda concerning education in Alaska:

There is in Alaska a school population of from 8,000 to 10,000. Of these 1,847 were enrolled in the thirty-one schools in operation during the year closing June 30, 1891.

Seventeen day schools, with an enrollment of 745 pupils were supported entirely by the Government at an expense of \$20,639.39 and fourteen contract schools, with an enrollment of 1,102 were supported jointly by the Government and the missionary societies of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregational, Episcopal, Moravian, Lutheran, and Roman Catholic churches.

Of the pupils in the contract schools, 810 were day pupils and 292 industrial pupils. These latter were clothed, housed, fed, and taught.

The boys were taught shoemaking, house-building, furniture making, coopering, baking, gardening, and the care of cattle; the girls were taught cooking, baking, washing, ironing, sewing, dress-making and housekeeping.

Towards the support of these contract schools the Government contributed \$29,360.61, and the missionary societies \$74,434.29.

For the year ending June 30, 1893, an appropriation of \$60,000 is urgently needed and has been recommended by the Secretary of the Interior.

Appropriations for education in Alaska.

1884-85	\$25,000
1885-86	15,000
1886-87	25,000
1887-88	40,000
1888-89	50,000
1889-90	50,000
1890-91	50,000
1891-92	50,000

Expenditure of the fund for the education of children in Alaska.

Schools.	No. of chil- dren of school age.	Granted 1891-92.	Needed 1892-93.
DAY.			
Salary of general agent		\$1,200	\$1,200
Sitka No. 1		900	900
Sitka No. 2	347	720	720
Juneau No. 1		720	720
Juneau No. 2	205	720	720
Douglas No. 1		720	720
Douglas No. 2	144	720	720
Chilkat		900	900
Killishnoo	203	900	900
Wrangell	118	900	900
Kake	100	720	720
Klawack	70	720	720
Jackson	99	900	900
Superintendence of Sitka district	67	720	720
Kadiak		480	480
Afognak	143	1,000	900
Karluk	146	900	900
Unga	118	900	900
Port Clarence	74	1,000	900
St. Lawrence Island	30	1,500	1,500
Kenai	125		
Nutchek	71		900
Belkofski	40		900
Incidental expenses	91		900
Total		1,600	1,600
CONTRACT.			
Point Barrow	70	\$2,000	\$2,000
Hoona	138	2,000	2,000
Sitka	347	11,000	11,000
Kosoriffsky	50	1,000	1,000
Nulato	50	1,000	1,000
Cape Vancouver	40	1,000	1,000
Anvik	60	1,000	1,000
Nuklakayit	30		1,000
Point Hope	110	2,000	2,000
Kotzebue Sound			2,000
Bethel	60	1,000	1,000
Carmel	63	1,000	1,000
Quinehaha	50		1,000
Unalaklik	66	1,000	1,000
Yakutat	100		1,000
Unalaska	132	2,000	2,500
Cape Prince of Wales	157	2,000	2,000
Wood Island	50		1,000
Motlakahla	172	2,500	2,500
Total		30,500	37,000

Statistics of Education in Alaska.

Public schools.	Enrollment.					
	1885-86.	1886-87.	1887-88.	1888-89.	1889-90.	1890-91.
Afognak	(*)	35	24	55	38	37
Douglas City No. 1	(*)	(*)	67	94	50	23
Douglas City No. 2	(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	92	68
Fort Wrangell	70	106	106	90	83	93
Haines	84	43	144	128	(*)	(*)
Jackson	87	123	110	105	87	100
Juneau No. 1	90	236	25	36	31	33
Juneau No. 2	(*)	(*)	67	58	51	51
Kadiak	(*)	59	81	68	67	80
Karluk	(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	33
Killishnoo	(*)	125	44	90	32	68
Klawack	(*)	184	81	75	68	50
Sitka No. 1	43	60	60	67	58	54
Sitka No. 2	77	138	60	51	83	55
Unga	(*)	35	26	(*)	24	(*)

* No school.

Contract schools.	Pupils, 1890-91.		Expended by Government.					Expended by societies,† 1890-91.	
	Board- ers.	Day.	1887-88.	1888-89.	1889-90.	1890-91.	1891-92.		
Anvik	6	38	\$500	\$1,000	\$1,000	\$1,000	\$1,000	} Episcopal	\$661 81
Point Hope		64	(*)	(*)	1,000	2,000	2,000		
Metlakatla	7	164	(*)	2,500	3,000	3,000	2,500	} Independent..	5,000 00
Bethel	30		500	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000		
Carmel	18		300	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	} Moravian	5,475 84
Hoonah		171	(*)	(*)	(*)	200	2,000		
Sitka ind'l school	164		(*)	12,500	18,000	15,000	11,000	} Presbyterian	37,118 69
Point Barrow		38	(*)	(*)	1,000	2,000	2,000		
Unalaska	16	31	(*)	(*)	1,200	2,000	2,000	} Methodist	1,953 56
Nulato			(*)	(*)	1,500	3,000	1,000		
Kosoriffsky	51		(*)	(*)	1,500	3,000	1,000	} Catholic	9,499 06
Cape Vancouver			(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	1,000		
Cape P. of Wales		304	(*)	(*)	1,000	2,000	2,000	} Congregation'l	7,400 39
Unalaklik		47	(*)	(*)	(*)	(*)	1,000		
								Swedish-Evan- gelical.	7,325 09

* No school or no subsidy.

† Amounts expended by missionary associations, in addition to subsidies received from the Government.

Summary.

	Granted 1891-92.	Needed 1892-93.
Support of 17 day schools	\$17,940	
Support of 21 day schools		\$20,440 00
Subsidies, 14 contract schools	30,500	
Subsidies, 19 contract schools		37,000 00
Balance for books, fuel, furniture, repairs, etc., 17 schools	1,560	
Amount for erection of school houses, supplies, books, fuel, furniture, repairs, etc., 21 schools		5,562 90
Total.....	50,000	63,002 90

Very truly yours,

SHELDON JACKSON,
U. S. General Agent of Education in Alaska.

CRUSHED IN THE ICE.

November 10, 1892

Bark Helen Mar of San Francisco Lost.

Capt. Thaxter and 33 Men Go Down with the Vessel.

Survivors Rescued After 40 Hours' Exposure On the Ice.

Arrival of Two Whaling Vessels at San Francisco.

More Favorable News Received from the Northern Fleet.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 6.—News of one of the worst disasters that has happened in the Arctic for years was brought today by the steam whaler Beluga. It told of the loss of the whaler Helen Mar and the drowning of 34 men. Only one of the four survivors came here, and he is now in the Marine Hospital for treatment.

The story which this survivor, named Koshan, told this evening through an interpreter illustrates the perils of whaling in the far North. The Helen Mar was an old but staunch vessel, which sailed from here on Dec. 24 last under Capt. E. O. Thaxter. On Oct. 6, when in lat. 71 degrees, 30 minutes north, the vessel took two whales. The crew were so busy in trying out the catch that they did not observe the swift current carrying them toward a great ice floe in the centre

floe and saved their lives. They saw the captain and the first mate struggling in the water but could not lend any help. In five minutes the captain and 33 men had found a watery grave.

The men on the floe beside Mate Ward were boatsteerer Anton Pargatino, cook Acy Kershaw and sailors Katsura and Perores. Their situation was very bad, as the floe was swept by icy winds and they had no shelter. They hoisted a shirt on a fragment of a spar and waited for help from some passing vessel. They spent 48 hours on the ice before their signal was seen by the steam whaler Orca, which mistook them for walruses. Soon after their rescue the steam whaler Beluga came along and took the men on board. All except Katsura were left at Ounalaska, as they were so badly frozen they could not be brought down. They will all recover, but Mate Ward will be a cripple.

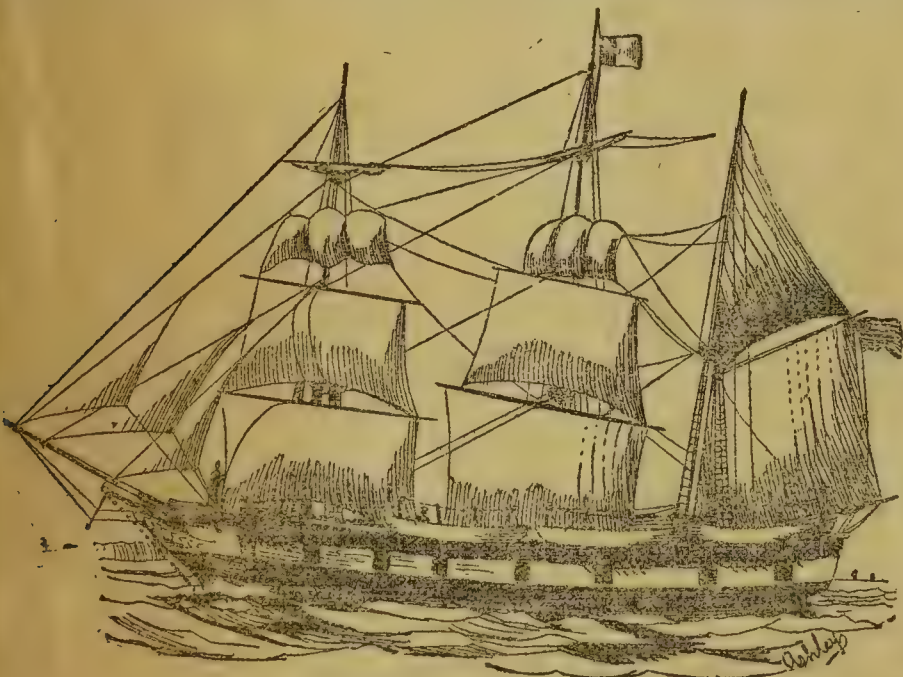
The saddest feature of the story is that the captain was married last December, just before he sailed, to a lady in Nantucket. He brought her here and took her as far as Ounalaska; from there she returned to San Francisco.

The vessel was built in 1855 in New Bedford. She is owned by Wright & Bowne of San Francisco. All the crew are from San Francisco.

William Robinson, chief officer of the whaler F. A. Barstow, and John Gallagher of the Thrasher died in the Arctic.

Bark Helen Mar, belonging to Wright, Bowne & Co. of San Francisco, was 324.34 tons burthen, and was built in New Bedford in 1855. She sailed for a cruise between seasons, and to the Arctic ocean Dec. 24th, 1891, when her officers were as follows:

- Master—Eugene O. Thaxter.
 - First Mate—W. E. Handy.
 - Second Mate—Richard L. Ellis.
 - Third Mate—Joaquin Minia.
 - Fourth Mate—John O'Hara.
 - Fifth Mate—William Ward (saved.)
 - Boatsteerers—Antonio Leitz, Antonio Pangalino, Louis Antone, Frank Birch.
 - Preventer Boatsteerer—C. Nelson.
 - Steward—Willis Bray.
 - Cook—Acy Kershaw.
 - Cooper and Carpenter—C. Cook.
- Capt. Thaxter belonged in Edgartown,



WHALING BARK HELEN MAR,
Lost in the Arctic with Thirty-five of Her Crew.

of which was a huge icefloe. When they observed their peril there was no time to escape wreck. They got out two boats but had no time to get into them before the vessel came in contact with the floe. The sharp edge of ice cut trough her hull as a knife cuts cheese. In a moment two masts snapped off and fell on the ice and the vessel went down as though the bottom had dropped out.

Just as she was sinking, fifth mate William Ward and four men leaped on the ice

Marthas Vineyard, where his wife resides. The second mate, Richard L. Ellis, a native of Dartmouth, who has been reported as among the lost, was not on the ill-fated vessel. He was taken sick some time previously and left her, coming down to San Francisco.

A dispatch received in this city by E. R. Lewis reports the arrival of the Beluga, and gives reports of vessels and her own catch as follows:

Vessels.	Whales.
Beluga,	16
Abraham Barker,	8
Alice Knowles,	6
Belvedere,	14
F. A. Barstow,	5
Reindeer,	5
Sea Ranger,	4
Narwhal,	8
Sea Breeze,	5 1-2
Wanderer,	4
Bonanza,	3
California,	4 1-2
William Baylies,	3
John & Winthrop,	1
Mermaid,	3
Bounding Billow,	9
Grampus,	4
Hunter,	16
James Allen,	3
Orca,	14
Thrasher,	16
Newport,	3
Balæna,	9
Jesse H. Freeman,	4
168	

The same dispatch states that some of the reports date back to Sept. 20th.

Another dispatch from San Francisco, received by I. H. Bartlett & Sons, reports the arrival of bark Andrew Hicks with five whales. She brings reports from the Arctic fleet, which contain the catches of some vessels not otherwise reported, and some which vary from the report received by the Beluga, as follows:

Vessels.	Whales.
Andrew Hicks,	5
Rosario,	2
Alaska,	2
Mars,	1
Percy Edwards,	1
La Nnifa,	1
Abraham Barker,	5
Alice Knowles,	5
Sea Ranger,	5
Narwhal,	11
Sea Breeze,	4
Wanderer,	5
California,	4
Grampus,	10
Hunter,	10
James Allen,	2
Orca,	9
Thrasher,	15
Balæna,	8

Another dispatch, received by Frederick Swift, reports the catch of the Alaska at five whales, and says the "Helen" reported by the Associated Press dispatch should be the Balæna.

A dispatch from San Francisco announces the arrival of bark Cape Horn Pigeon, (which was recently seized and afterwards liberated by the Russian authorities,) from the Ochotsk sea, with two whales, making 2500 pounds of bone. She reports bark C. W. Morgan with five whales, brig W. H. Meyer with one whale and schooner Mary H. Thomas one whale.

The following table shows the catch of

whales in the Ochotsk sea, Kodiak grounds and Arctic ocean for the present season, so far as the ships have been reported:

Vessels.	Whales.
Alton,	3
Balæna,	9
Beluga,	16
Blakeley,	2
Bonanza,	3
Bounding Billow,	9
Grampus,	10
Helen Mar,	1
Hunter,	16
James Allen,	3
J. H. Freeman,	4
John and Winthrop,	1
Karluck,	10
Lydia,	1
Mars,	1
Mary D. Hume,	26
Mary H. Thomas,	1
Narwhal,	11
Newport,	3
Northern Light,	1
Orca,	14
Percy Edwards,	1
Rosario,	2
Sea Breeze,	5
Thrasher,	16
Wanderer,	4
W. H. Meyers,	1
Abraham Barker,	8
Alaska,	5
Alice Knowles,	6
Andrew Hicks,	5
Belvedere,	14
California,	4 1-2
Cape Horn Pigeon,	2
C. W. Morgan,	5

F. A. Barstow,
Horatio,
Josephine,
Mermaid,
Reindeer,
Sea Ranger,
William Baylies,

REPUBLICAN STANDARD,

PUBLISHED THURSDAY MORNINGS

Nov 24 - BY -

E. ANTHONY & SONS,

INCORPORATED,

No. 87 Union Street,

STANDARD BUILDING,

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

SIBERIAN WHALERS.

Manner of Catching Whales by Natives of the East Coast.

Capt. E. J. Gifford of whaling bark Triton of this port, which arrived at San Francisco 11th inst., relates the particulars of an interesting whale hunt of which he was a witness while lying at anchor in a small bay on the east coast. The natives of that region are a people of a low grade of intelligence, their chief employment being the chase, and this is confined chiefly to the pursuit and capture of inhabitants of the Arctic waters that wash the Siberian coast. While ignorant of all the attributes of what we are pleased to call civilization, these people have become experts in the vocation that furnishes them with the necessities of life, and their manner of capturing the whale might prove a profitable study to masters of the whaling fleet which annually visits those waters. The story as told by Capt. Gifford is as follows:

"We had been lying at anchor for several days in a small and almost landlocked bay, and had done some little trading with the inhabitants of a native village situated about half a mile inland. One morning just at daybreak all hands were awakened by a great hubbub on shore, the cause of which we soon ascertained to be the presence of a school of sperm whales in the offing three or four miles outside the entrance to the harbor. In an incredibly short space of time ten canoes, each containing from six to eight natives, put off from the beach and made

straight out toward where an occasional jet of water marked the spot where the big fellows were sporting.

I was a good deal puzzled to know how those fellows were going to capture one of these huge animals, which is by no means an easy prey to the best-trained boat's crew, supplied as they are with all the modern appliances. Consequently I watched their movements with no little interest.

The boats kept close together, and approached the school with a great amount of caution. When within about 300 yards of the nearest whale the canoes separated, and as the big fellow came up to blow they rapidly closed in from three sides at once. The whale by this time was lazily rolling in the trough of the sea, apparently unaware of the approach of his enemies. So well timed was the approach of the canoes that they were all within easy reach of the whale when the leader gave the signal to throw the harpoons. In a moment at least thirty harpoons were sticking from the shiny back of the whale and the canoes shot back out of reach of the big flukes in less time than it takes to tell it.

And here comes the strange part of the performance. Attached to each harpoon were about 200 feet of line and on the end of each line were reindeer skins inflated with air. In one or two instances casks were attached to the lines. You can imagine the situation. Here was the whale with enough buoys attached to him to float a ship, and when he attempted to sound he would be brought up to the surface again only to receive a shower of hand lances from the canoes. The sport did not last long and four hours from the time the canoes left the beach they towed the whale in and men and women were at work cutting him up."

THE CHILCAT CANNERY FIRE.

Result of an Old Feud Between the Indians and the Cannery.

The burning of the Chilcat cannery, at Chilcat, Alaska, which was briefly announced in yesterday's Post-Intelligence, was due to the Chilcat Indians, who were having a wild orgie and took this means of venting their hatred of the whites.

The fire occurred about 2 o'clock on the morning of December 14. For three weeks before the

Indians, of whom there are about 1,500 in the neighborhood, had been drinking hard, and on the night in question they were carousing and yelling as only Indians can. The cannery suddenly burst into flames, and in a very short time the building, with the machinery, boats and the whole outfit, was destroyed. The country was frozen up and covered with snow, so that the white men remaining there—J. P. Lindsay, one of the proprietors, and United States Deputy Marshal Dalton—were powerless to do anything to save it. The cannery had a capacity of 25,000 cases and the loss is estimated at \$25,000. It was owned by Samuel H. Perin, who was the manager, and Mr. Lindsay.

The firing of the cannery is due to a chronic feud between the Indians and whites, the former accusing the whites of encroaching on their fishing grounds, although the canneries are their chief means of support, the one at Chilcat having spent about \$10,000 among them the last season. Most of this money is spent for whisky. If the Indians cannot buy it from smugglers they make it themselves from molasses, malt, hops and potatoes.

The Washington Post

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 13, 1892.

HE BETRAYED HIS TRUST

Ivan Petroff Gave False Information to This Government.

A BERING SEA INCIDENT

The Alaska Special Agent of the Census, Employed by the State Department, Furnishes False Data—The English Government Promptly Notified of the Imposition and Informed that Correction Will Be Made—No Law to Peach the Offender.

Ivan Petroff, formerly a special agent of the Census Bureau, and for many years a trusted employe in that branch of the Government, has been detected in the act of furnishing false information to this Government.

When the State Department began the task some months ago of preparing the Bering Sea case for arbitration it became necessary to secure the assistance of all experts on Alaskan and sealing questions. In investigating the literature on the resources of Alaska the Department encountered the name of Ivan Petroff more frequently than that of any other author, and, upon inquiry for him being instituted, he was found to be a special agent of the Census Bureau. It was also learned that he had taken the census of Alaska for the United States Government in 1880 and 1890, and had written the monograph issued by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department on Alaska. In addition to this, he had also assisted Hubert Howe Bancroft in the preparation of the latter's history of the Territory. It was quite evident to the State Department, therefore, that this hitherto trusted official would be of valuable assistance in the preparation of the Bering Sea case.

Mr. Petroff was thereupon summoned from the Census Bureau to the State Department and he was intrusted with the examination into and compilation of certain facts relating to the sealing industry. It was not necessary for him to visit Alaska, and his work was done in this city. Some time after he had submitted it to the Department, one of the Government's special attorneys, while examining the data, discovered an error. Closer investigation showed that nearly the entire information furnished by Petroff had been falsified, and in a manner which left no doubt of falsification with willful intent to deceive.

This discovery astonished the State officials. The information had already been incorporated in the case of this Government as sent to London, and formed a part of the arch upon which the United

States' claim rested, although it was not the keystone by any manner of means. The British government was at once notified that the United States had been led into errors of statement, and was informed that a correction would be made when the counter-case, as the supplementary papers are termed, was submitted.

It was at first supposed at the State Department, and this belief is still current, that Petroff had been paid by the British government to falsify the information. An official of the State Department said last night, however, that this charge had not been proven. No explanation had been given for the offense, and the most charitable conclusion of the official was that Petroff, thinking he knew the character of information that the Department wanted, had manufactured it so as to make a strong case for this Government. The State Department officials are congratulating themselves that they discovered the falsification. It is an embarrassing and mortifying thing for the United States to admit that it has been imposed upon, but even this is better than having the falsities pointed out by England.

The discovery has created considerable excitement in official circles. The Superintendent of the Census has been in conference with the President, the Secretary of State, and the Secretary of the Interior regarding his faithless employe. The question has naturally arisen, If Petroff's work has been falsified in one instance, are not his census figures also unreliable? This is an inquiry that can only be answered after tedious and perhaps expensive investigation. It is denied that the episode has been a subject of Cabinet consultation, but it is known that the Secretary of State inquired of the Attorney General whether any punishment could be meted out to a person who gave false information to the Government. Curiously enough, there is no law upon the statute books to meet such a case as this, and Mr. Petroff will simply lose his Government position, with the knowledge that never again can he re-enter official life.

Petroff is a Russian by birth, who moved to Alaska when that country was a Russian province, and he lived there forty years. He is now sixty years of age. He has been an adventurous spirit all his life. He took the census of Alaska in 1880, and it was upon the recommendation of Gen. Francis A. Walker that he was selected to furnish the Alaskan statistics for the census which has just been completed.

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON.

MONDAY.....November 14, 1892.

CHARGES AGAINST MR. PETROFF.

The Census Agent Charged With Furnishing False Figures About Seals.

Some embarrassment has been caused the State Department, it is stated, by the discovery that Ivan Petroff, whose services were employed by the department to furnish data upon the seal industry, has given the government false information, the statistics prepared by him proving to be utterly worthless and showing traces, it is charged, of willful falsification.

The data had already been incorporated in the case of the United States in the Bering sea controversy, but fortunately it was not too late for this government to withdraw the matter on the ground that the government had been imposed upon by one of its agents.

At the time of his selection for this work Petroff was a special agent of the census bureau.

WHAT IS SAID AT THE CENSUS OFFICE.

Those associated with Mr. Ivan Petroff in the census office express the greatest surprise at the published charges made against him. Personally he is spoken of as a most reliable and honest man, while officially he is regarded as an expert. He had charge of the census in Alaska in 1880 and the volume that was then published has been since looked upon as an authority in regard to all Alaskan matters. In this volume Mr. Petroff did not confine himself to the mere statistics of population, but he gave elaborate

chapters to the discussion of the resources of Alaska, its geography and topography, a historical sketch of Alaska and notes on Alaskan ethnology. A volume somewhat similar is now in press and will be shortly issued. Mr. Petroff has furnished the matter for this volume, and his work in this particular has not yet been concluded. There is no reason to believe that the facts and figures which he has supplied are not correct. In fact, there would be no motive that can now be discerned which would lead to the insertion of any misstatements. Mr. Petroff is not in the city. He is now living in Baltimore, and sends the matter for the census volume to this city as fast as it is completed.

Superintendent Porter is also out of the city, but is expected back. Mr. Petroff was still this morning an employee of the census office. He was merely detailed to the State Department to do some special work, and when he had completed it he resumed his duties in connection with the census office.

Mr. Petroff is a native Russian and has lived in Alaska a number of years and is therefore familiar with the country. This special knowledge in addition to his ability for census work led to his being placed in charge of the census of Alaska in both the censuses of 1880 and 1890.

THE EVENING STAR.

WASHINGTON.

TUESDAY.....November 15, 1892.

MR. PORTER IS GRIEVED

Over the Alleged Misconduct of Messrs. Petroff and Sutherland.

Within the past few days Mr. Porter, the superintendent of the census, has been surprised, not only once, but twice. The first time was when he heard that Mr. Ivan Petroff, a special agent of his office, had been juggling some figures that were the property of the State Department, and the second time when he saw that Mr. Sutherland, the chief of a division in the office, had been arrested in Troy, N. Y., charged with being engaged in a scheme to keep democratic voters from the polls. Mr. Porter was not only surprised but grieved. He considered that the legitimate work of his office occupied fully the time and thought of his employees, and that they had no opportunity to do anything else except to tabulate figures correctly.

In talking with a STAR reporter today Mr. Porter expressed sorrow over both cases, although he admitted that he knew nothing more than what he had seen in the newspapers. He was, however, especially grieved over the case of Mr. Petroff, whom he had always regarded as an upright, honest man. He cannot yet bring himself to believe that Mr. Petroff is guilty. Mr. Porter thinks that in all probability his mind is affected, and he intends to hold to that belief until he is convinced of Mr. Petroff's guilt. He has not seen Mr. Petroff and does not know where he is, except that he has an impression that he is sick at home. He has taken no steps in regard to Mr. Petroff's dismissal. It is stated, however, that Secretary Noble intends to ask Superintendent Porter what he proposes to recommend in this case. If the Secretary does ask that question Mr. Porter will probably find it difficult to make a reply unless he has some more facts. As to Mr. Sutherland Mr. Porter feels badly because he liked the young man and is sorry that he is in trouble. As far as he is officially aware Mr. Sutherland went to his home in Missouri, and he has no personal facts to the contrary. Secretary Noble feels badly, because he knew Sutherland's father and took an interest in the young man. However, if the facts are as stated, it is probable that Mr. Sutherland's place will soon be vacant.

The Washington Post

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 15, 1892.

IVAN PETROFF'S 'FRISCO CAREER.

An Incident in the Life of the Man Who misled the State Department.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14.—[Special].—Ivan Petroff, who is charged by Washington officials with betraying the Government in the Bering Sea matter, had a sensational career in this city. While residing here he was arrested on the charge of being a deserter from the United States Army. He was taken to

Bernicia and confined there for some time, but eventually secured his release through the intervention of A. A. Sargent, at that time United States Senator from California. After his release he told fearful stories of his treatment while a military prisoner, claiming that he had been chained in a dungeon.

Several important translations were made by Petroff for the Bancroft series of the History of the Pacific Coast, he being particularly well up in the part the Russians had taken in the history of California. His wandering instincts soon became uppermost, and he was about starting off on one of his tours when he received the position of United States census agent for Alaska.

It is a curious fact that the two men who have thrown the most light on Alaska should have both been printers by trade. The late Lieut. Schwatka was a printer, and he and Petroff possibly knew more about Alaska and its possibilities than any other two men.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.—In regard to a Washington dispatch stating that it was upon the recommendation of Gen. Francis A. Walker, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, that Ivan Petroff was selected to furnish the Alaskan statistics for the census just completed, Gen. Walker told a reporter to-day that he was quite positive that he had not recommended Petroff to Commissioner Porter. When the general was put in charge of the 1880 census Petroff was recommended to him as having a wide knowledge of the people of Alaska, and was, therefore, selected to gather statistics and data, which were to be made a part of Gen. Walker's report. His work gave entire satisfaction, and has never been seriously impugned.

Alaska was not then a political division of the United States, and Petroff's report was not expected to be much more than a generalization of the chief characteristics of the country. The work of the reporting on the sealing industry of the islands of Alaska was intrusted to Henry W. Elliott, of the Smithsonian Institution.

Ivan Petroff could not be found in Washington yesterday. At the Census Office it was stated that he was at his home in Baltimore. Inquiry there by THE POST's Baltimore correspondent brought forth the statement that Mr. Petroff was in Washington.

The Washington Post

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 16, 1892.

STANDS BY PETROFF'S FIGURES.

Supt. Porter Says the Returns from Alaska Are Correct—Wolff's Statements.

A dispatch from San Francisco says: Twelve years ago Ivan Petroff was appointed to take the first census of Alaska, and he did the work so well that he was engaged again by Porter two years ago. Several men who came from the Arctic, notably H. D. Wolff, a New York correspondent at Valparaiso, declared that Petroff had not made an honest census of Alaska, but had simply averaged the increase and added it to his previous figures. Wolff declared more than two years ago that his census would be found worthless if an expert verified any part of it.

Supt. Porter was shown this dispatch yesterday. He stands by Petroff's enumeration of Alaska, and says the work was well, carefully, and accurately done. He says that the figures furnished by Petroff are correct; that he made a faithful canvass of the Territory. The returns are tabulated and scheduled properly, and the books are open to the inspection of any one who wishes to investigate them.

Mr. Porter said that Petroff, who is a man nearly sixty years of age, had been very ill for quite a time. This, he thought, was no doubt due both to Petroff's many years of exposure in traveling about in the extremely cold climate of Alaska and to the close application that he gave to the performance of his laborious duties in behalf of the census statistics of that comparatively unknown Territory. He also thought that as a result of that illness Mr. Petroff at times suffered from mental depression, or, as he termed it, "a species of dementia." He said it was possible that in one or more of those fits of depression, while working up the information for the Department of State in the matter of the Bering Sea arbitration, he may have committed the errors charged against him, "for," said the superintendent, "I have known him for twelve years or more. He did excellent work in the tenth census. Upon his

record then, and my knowledge of him. I engaged him to do the similar work in this census. In fact, I was glad to avail myself of the services of such a competent man as I regarded him. I believe him incapable of deliberately or purposely giving false information, although it would seem as if there is no question that error has crept into his work for the Department of State.

"Another thing that would appear to give color to the idea that he did not deliberately falsify his information is the following statement he makes in a letter to a friend in this city written September 15, 1889:

"In the course of my examination of the Russian archives of Alaska, I came across a number of documents bearing upon questions of the jurisdiction in Bering Sea, which would be of the greatest importance should any conference be held on that subject.

"In that case the attention of the State Department should be called to the existence of such evidence, but I am at a loss to know the proper mode of conveying the information—whether by letter to the Secretary or through one of our Representatives. I am sure that nobody has examined the archives since I got through with them.

"This letter, it will be seen," said Mr. Porter, "was written over three years ago. It is not clear to my mind whether when he says in the course of my examination of the Russian archives, he means that he himself, for he is thoroughly conversant with the language, examined the originals, or whether he refers to translations of them made by somebody else in whom he (Petroff) had confidence, and who made either incorrect translations or purposely imposed upon Petroff, while he took them as bona fide and correct translations and in turn was misled in his information based upon them.

"However, whatever may be the accounting for the error, I am quite loath to believe that Mr. Petroff willfully or designedly made it. As I said, his census work is a guarantee for that confidence on my part in his integrity of purpose."

"If Wolff made the statement in the San Francisco dispatch," said Chief Clerk Childs, of the Census Office, "he has lied, and should be prosecuted for perjury." Mr. Childs was indignant, and rushed back to one of the rooms adjacent to his office to make an investigation. He found by reference to the records that one F. E. Wolff had been one of the enumerators who took the census in Alaska.

"You notice," said Mr. Childs, "that Wolff's initials in the dispatch are given as H. D., and it is possible that he may not be the man F. E. Wolff, who assisted in taking the census, but if he is, he has perjured himself and should be prosecuted."

The census records show that F. E. Wolff was employed by the bureau May 26, 1890, to June 9, 1891. He was given the Nushegak district, and was paid a salary of \$12 per day for his services. Mr. Wolff thus received nearly \$5,000 for his year's work. Mr. Childs explained that this large salary was paid because the work was difficult and dangerous.

He also insists that Petroff's figures for Alaska are correct.

Mr. Petroff is evidently in seclusion. He has not been seen about his usual haunts since the publication of the report that he had given the State Department false information relative to Bering Sea. It was given out at the Census Office Monday that while Mr. Petroff was still on their rolls, yet he has not for some time past been drawing pay from that branch of the Government, and that he had not been in the city for some time. He was at his residence in Baltimore, where he was engaged in compiling statistics on special subjects. A call there brought the information, as stated in THE POST yesterday, that Mr. Petroff was in Washington. If he is, Mr. Petroff must have utilized some of his Alaskan discoveries to render himself invisible. Mr. Wardell, assistant chief clerk of the Census Office, said Petroff had not been at his desk, and he was positive he was in Baltimore; as a matter of fact, a package from him, sent from Baltimore, was received for at the Census Office yesterday.

Secretary Noble will to-day ask Supt. Porter to make a recommendation of some sort in the Petroff case, as the charges are such that they cannot be overlooked.

IVAN PETROFF DISCHARGED.

Superintendent Porter Removes the Census Agent who Misled the State Department.

Superintendent of Census Robert P. Porter yesterday afternoon discharged Ivan Petroff, the special agent who prepared the reports of Alaska for the tenth and eleventh censuses. In his letter to the Secretary of the Interior Mr. Porter says:

Having acquainted myself with all the facts in relation to this matter, I regret to say that I see no extenuating circumstances, and therefore ask your approval of my action.

Mr. Porter further said that a complete history of Petroff's action in regard to the State Department transaction precludes the supposition which he had entertained before making a thorough examination of the case, that Petroff was suffering from mental depression or insanity.

Prof. James H. Blodgett, of the Census Office, has been placed in charge of the Alaska work, and will, after carefully verifying it in every particular, superintend its final publication. The accuracy of this report does not depend on Petroff, as many other experts, special agents, and enumerators were employed.

Secretary Noble approved Superintendent Porter's action.

In regard to the charges against Mr. Howard Sutherland, Superintendent Porter says he has heard nothing save newspaper rumor, and believes that the whole story has been greatly exaggerated.

PETROFF'S BIG FRAUD.

L. H. Chronicle
False Data Supplied to the Government.

Our Behring Sea Case Was Injured.

Nov 14, 1892
Discovery of a Treasury Agent's Crookedness Causes a Sensation.

Special Dispatch to the CHRONICLE.

WASHINGTON, November 13.—The Post to-day published an article to the effect that Ivan Petroff, the special agent of the State Department and formerly in the Census Bureau, has been detected in furnishing false information to this Government in relation to the seal industry of Alaska, which is embodied in the preparation of the Behring sea case for arbitration.

Continuing, the article says that when the State Department began preparing the Behring sea case the investigation disclosed the name of Ivan Petroff more frequently than any other author of literature on the resources of Alaska. Upon inquiry for him being instituted he was found to be a special agent in the Census Bureau. It was also learned that he had taken the census of Alaska in 1880 and 1890, and had written a monograph on Alaska issued by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department. In addition he also assisted Bancroft in the preparation of the latter's "History of Paraguay."

Petroff was summoned from the Census Bureau to the State Department and was intrusted with the examination into and compilation of certain facts relating to the sealing industry. Some time after his work was submitted to the department one of the Government's special attorneys, while examining the data, discovered an error. A closer investigation showed that nearly the entire information furnished

by Petroff had been falsified in a manner which left no doubt of willful intent to deceive.

This information had already been incorporated in the United States case as sent to London and formed part of the arch upon which this Government's claim rested, although it was not the keystone by any means. The British Government was at once notified that the United States had been led into errors of statement and was informed that corrections would be made when the counter case, as the supplementary papers are termed, was submitted.

The discovery has created considerable excitement in official circles. The question has naturally arisen if Petroff's work was falsified in one instance are not his census figures also unreliable. This is an inquiry that can only be answered after a tedious and perhaps expensive investigation. Curiously enough, there is no law upon the statute books touching the case, and Petroff will simply lose his Government position. He is a Russian by birth and 60 years of age. He lived for forty years in Alaska.

The officials of the State Department and Department of the Interior, when shown the article this evening, affirmed its correctness, but declined to say anything further.

Portland Oregonian
NOVEMBER 15, 1892.

SEALING INDUSTRY

MORE ABOUT THE FALSIFICATIONS

Petroff Is Supposed to Have Been Influenced by British Gold.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14.—When Louis Sloss, of the Alaska Commercial Company, was shown the Washington dispatch stating that Ivan Petroff had furnished the government with false information in regard to the seal industry, putting the United States in the wrong, he said:

"This is important, and its effect may be of national importance. The issue at stake at present is not local but international, and it is galling if the American interests are to suffer through the perfidy of this schemer. I know this Ivan Petroff. He was at one time deputy collector of customs in Alaska, and afterward census agent. He has written a great deal about that country, and talked more. Of course, in the absence of any definite idea of the nature of the information furnished to the government it is impossible to criticize it, but of necessity it must bear on the sealing industry in relation to the demand and supply of seals. Petroff could doubtless supply any information required with all the authority of an expert. It would hardly be probable that he could have been bought by any of the local interests, for, as I say, the issues are national and we are all interested in presenting a good case. The rights at present enjoyed by the North American Company were accorded by bids, and Petroff's information could have had nothing to do with that award. The idea suggested in the dispatch, that British gold had been used, may be correct. Anyway, I have no hesitation in saying that Petroff is a schemer, and that if any of his information has been found to have been falsified it was willfully falsified."

DID NOT RECOMMEND PETROFF.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.—In regard to a Washington dispatch stating that it was upon the recommendation of General Francis A. Walker, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, that Ivan Petroff was selected to furnish the Alaska statistics for the census just completed, General Walker told a reporter today that he was quite positive that he had not recommended Petroff to Commissioner Porter. When the general was put in charge of the 1880 census, Petroff was recommended to him as having a wide knowledge of the people in Alaska, and was therefore selected to gather statistics and

data which were to be made part of General Walker's report. His work gave entire satisfaction and has never been seriously impugned. Alaska was not then a political division of the United States, and Petroff's report was not expected to be much more than a generalization report of the chief characteristics of the country. The work of reporting upon the seal industry of the islands of Alaska was intrusted to Henry W. Elliott, of the Smithsonian Institution.

Pettibone Post Nov 17
A CENSUS AGENT FIRED.

The Alaska Man Has Been Found Guilty of Sending in Crooked Reports.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Superintendent of Census Porter to-day discharged Ivan Petroff, the special agent who prepared the reports of Alaska for the Tenth and Eleventh censuses, who, it is stated, gave false information in his work for the State Department in the Bering Sea cases. Secretary Noble approved the action taken by Mr. Porter.

Mr. Porter, in his letter to the Secretary asking for the dismissal of Mr. Petroff, stated that a complete history of Petroff's action in regard to the Bering Sea transaction precludes the supposition which, before making a thorough examination, he entertained that Petroff was suffering from mental depression or insanity. Prof. James H. Blodgett, of the Census Office, has been placed in charge of the Alaska work and will superintend its final publication.

Spokane Falls
Easy Route for the Alaska Railroad.

VICTORIA, Nov. 22.—[Special.]—Poudrier's government exploring party returned this morning from Hazelton, the terminus of the thirty-mile road they have cut. The road follows the old telegraph trail, and Poudrier pronounces it the only available route for a railway connecting the province with Alaska. He also asserts that construction of the road would present few difficulties. *Nov 24, 92*

IS HE THE SAME IVAN?

EDITOR BULLETIN: In last night's Bulletin you gave an account of Ivan Petroff, late census agent for Alaska. In 1867-70 the writer was a member of Battery G, Second U. S. Artillery, stationed at Kodiak, Alaska Territory. One Ivan Petroff had a little store at that place and was also an illicit distiller of Hoochenoo, a mixture of turpentine, alcohol and molasses, which he traded with the Indians and sold to the soldiers at the rate of \$2 to \$5 a canteen. One drink would be enough to make a poor devil crazy drunk and be yanked in the guard house for a week or more.

If this should be the same Hoochenoo Ivan, as the soldiers used to call him, you refer to in your paper I think he is almost capable of mixing anything.

HENRY BACH.

HOTEL DEL MONTE, Nov. 15, 1892.

In a year's time I have travelled, on horseback or otherwise, fully thirty thousand miles—more than the distance around the world—in the interest of the enterprise; and often I was harassed and annoyed on every side. Nor is this to be wondered at; for, as I said in my reception speech at the French Academy "There is no new work, however profitable, that is without its detractors; the ignorant and the malevolent."

The ignorant are your enemies because they are imperfectly informed as to the object you have in view, and are not in the secret of your means or of your power. These must be enlightened. Once converted, they become fervent advocates and active auxiliaries. As for the skeptics, the spiteful, the insulters, no account should be taken of them. An Arab proverb says: "The dogs bark, but the caravan marches by."

I, too, went by. On the 10th of November, 1869,

Count Ferdinand de Lesseps on the Suez Canal
Yonell's Companion
Dec 29, 1892.

ALASKA LANDS—MISSION STATIONS.

INSTRUCTIONS.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
Washington, December 21, 1892.

The Honorable, The COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION.

SIR: I am in receipt of a letter from Sheldon Jackson, Esq., General Agent of Education in Alaska, dated January 14, 1892, in which, after reciting the fact that the regulations issued June 3, 1891 (12 L. D., 583), to carry into effect certain sections of an act entitled "An act to repeal timber-culture laws and for other purposes," approved March 3, 1891 (26 Stat., 1095), properly excepted the mission stations in Alaska from appropriation and entry as manufacturing stations, trading posts, or townsites, he further states that:

As those regulations were for the information of manufacturers, traders and citizens interested in town sites, you have given no instructions as to the method to be pursued by the several missionary societies that are entitled to a reservation under the bill.

The secretaries of the various bodies are asking this office for information; they wish to know just what steps to take to have their reservations defined by metes and bounds, so that no manufacturers, traders or townsite communities will encroach on them through a misunderstanding of their boundary lines.

In reply, I have to state that the only portion of act that in any way deals with said missionary stations is the following sentence quoted from the fourteenth section thereof, to wit:

And all tracts of land not exceeding six hundred and forty acres in any one tract now occupied as missionary stations in said district of Alaska are hereby excepted from the operation of the last three preceding sections of this act.

It is apparent, therefore, that no authority was given in said act for the issuance of any official instructions, either by this office or the Department, relative to said missionary stations, other than to provide that the same should not be included either in whole or in part within entries of land made for townsite, trading or manufacturing purposes.

The above-quoted sentence, however, is but a re-enactment of the provision in the act providing a civil government for Alaska (23 Stat., 24), to the effect:

That the land not exceeding six hundred and forty acres at any station now occupied as missionary stations among the Indian tribes in said section, with the improvements thereon erected by or for such societies, shall be continued in the occupancy of the several societies to which said missionary stations respectively belong until action by Congress.

And this latter provision was doubtless the result of precedents established by legislation for other portions of our country, notably the former Territories of Oregon and Washington, the organic acts creating which (9 and 10 Stat., pp. 323 and 172, respectively,) confirmed fee-simple title to the lands, not exceeding six hundred and forty acres in a body then occupied as missionary stations among the Indian tribes of said Territories, in the several religious societies to which said missionary stations respectively belonged.

It will be observed that by the acts establishing territorial governments in Oregon and Washington, as well as by the acts creating a civil government for Alaska, no title or protection was given to any religious society not actually occupying land as a missionary station, within the territory affected by and at the date of passage of said respective acts. It appears, however, that protection has been extended to all religious societies that established missions among the Indians of Alaska subsequent to May 17, 1884, and prior to March 3, 1891.

With a view to avoiding conflicts between the claimants of mission lands in Alaska and others who may lay claim to the same or adjacent lands for townsite, trading, or manufacturing purposes, and in anticipation of such legislation as may be enacted by Congress relative to the mission stations therein, I therefore suggest that the several religious societies occupying land as mission stations among the Indians of Alaska prior to March 3, 1891, have the same surveyed and the out-boundaries thereof permanently marked upon the ground in such manner as is deemed best. And I further suggest that plats of such surveys be made and placed of record in the office of the clerk of the court for the district of Alaska, who is *ex officio* recorder of deeds, mortgages, and other contracts relating to real estate in said district. The survey,

marking and platting of said mission stations will not be held to settle any existing controversies regarding lands in said district, the adverse claims to any land applied for as a townsite, trading post, or manufacturing station being the subject of proof to be submitted on the day advertised to make entry thereof under the provisions of said act of March 3, 1891, and of careful investigation prior to the allowance of entries or issuance of patents under said act.

Should these suggestions be followed, the work must in each instance be performed at the expense of the society in whose interest the same is undertaken.

Where certain lots or blocks only, in the center of villages, or tracts within townsites, are occupied for school or mission purposes, ample provision has been made in sections 26, 29, 30, 31, and 32 of said circular of instructions issued June 3, 1891, for the acquisition of fee-simple title to the lots or blocks thus occupied and improved, by the respective societies to which such lots, blocks, and improvements belong, according to their respective interests.

Respectfully,

W. M. STONE,
Acting Commissioner.

Approved:

JOHN W. NOBLE,
Secretary.

[Afognak Forest and Fish Culture Reserve.]

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A Proclamation.

WHEREAS, it is provided by Section 24, of the Act of Congress, approved March third, eighteen hundred and ninety-one, entitled, "An Act to repeal timber-culture laws, and for other purposes"; that "The President of the United States may from time to time set apart and reserve, in any State or Territory having public lands bearing forests, in any part of the public lands wholly, or in part covered with timber or undergrowth, whether of commercial value or not, as public reservations; and the President shall, by public proclamation, declare the establishment of such reservation, and the limits thereof."

And whereas, it is provided by Section 14, of said above mentioned Act, that the public lands in the Territory of Alaska, reserved for public purposes, shall not be subject to occupation and sale.

And whereas, the public lands in the Territory of Alaska, known as Afognak Island, are in part covered with timber, and are required for public purposes, in order that salmon fisheries in the waters of the Island, and salmon and other fish and sea animals, and other animals and birds, and the timber, undergrowth, grass, moss and other growth in, on, and about said Island may be protected and preserved unimpaired, and it appears that the public good would be promoted by setting apart and reserving said lands as a public reservation.

And whereas, the United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries has selected Afognak Bay, River and Lake, with their tributary streams, and the sources thereof, and the lands including the same on said Afognak Island, and within one mile from the shores thereof, as a reserve for the purpose of establishing fish culture stations, and the use of the United States Commission of Fish and Fisheries, the boundary lines of which include the head springs of the tributaries above mentioned, and the lands, the drainage of which is into the same.

Now, therefore, I, BENJAMIN HARRISON, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested by Sections 24 and 14, of the aforesaid Act of Congress, and by other laws of the United States, do reserve and do hereby make known and proclaim that there is hereby reserved from occupation and sale, and set apart as a Public Reservation, including use for fish culture stations, said Afognak Island, Alaska and its adjacent bays and rocks and territorial waters, including among others the Sea Lion Rocks, and Sea.

Otter Island: *Provided*, That this proclamation shall not be so construed as to deprive any bona fide inhabitant of said Island of any valid right he may possess under the Treaty for the cession of the Russian possessions in North America to the United States, concluded at Washington, on the thirtieth day of March, eighteen hundred and sixty-seven.

Warning is hereby expressly given to all persons not to enter upon, or to occupy, the tract or tracts of land or waters reserved by this proclamation, or to fish in, or use any of the waters herein described or mentioned, and that all persons or corporations now occupying said Island, or any of said premises, except under said Treaty, shall depart therefrom.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this Twenty-fourth day of December,
in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and ninety
[SEAL.] two, and of the Independence of the United States, the one
hundred and sixteenth.

BENJ HARRISON

By the President.

JOHN W. FOSTER.

Secretary of State.

HOME MISSION MONTHLY.

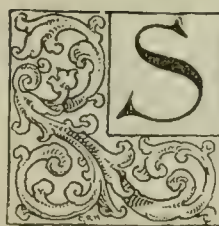
VOL. VI.

OCTOBER, 1892.

No. 12.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

TO THE NORTHLAND.



SHOULD you have the opportunity to go to Alaska, count yourself fortunate among mortals. If you are well and eager for a summer's outing, so much the better. If you are suffering from men-

tal or physical lassitude and seem to have scarcely the energy necessary for any exertion, let that not deter you from taking the trip; go by all means to Alaska, if possible.

It seemed to us that we had never known real rest, until, snugly tucked in, around and about, with sundry and divers blankets and shawls, we lay stretched out in our steamer chairs, drinking in the beauties of that ever varying, often thrillingly exquisite panorama of islands and ocean, of placid water and wooded shores, as we threaded our way in and out, and out and in, among the channels and bays and landlocked seas of those Alaskan waters. How deliciously fresh and tonic was the air! And where were those clouds and heavy dashes of rain that we had been warned to expect? Certainly they were not our portion, for only twice in the nineteen days that "we sailed and we sailed," did the sky drop moisture. Indeed, there was a wonderful dryness and pureness about the air that made one think of the cool, exhilarating breeze that sweeps across a wind blown prairie in mid-autumn.

THE START.

As we took the overcrowded street car in Portland, for the station of the Northern Pacific railroad, we noticed here and there a

goodly number of friends or acquaintances whose luggage would have told us, had we not known already, that they were Alaska bound. Others there were, strangers, whose well strapped yet bulky roll of heavy wraps and travelling blankets made it likewise self-evident that they, too, were facing toward the land of glaciers and ice floats. Strangers, did we say? That they might have been on that May afternoon as we took the train for Tacoma, there to board our good ship, "Topeka;" but, be it known to you, kind reader, that it only takes the Alaska trip to transform strangers into friends, near and dear. Were we to meet any of them to-day, an observer would soon be convinced by the warmth of greeting that there was some unusual tie in common, which would find its all-sufficient explanation in the pregnant sentence, "Oh! they were on the Alaska trip together."

Indeed, it would be difficult to gather together a more delightful and harmonious company of voyagers. There were about sixty-five in the party, not a few of whom had a deeper interest than pleasurable sight-seeing in this land to which we were going, having watched over and worked for and given toward the establishment and support of mission work in Alaska under the Presbyterian Church.

THE SHIP.

It was nearly midnight when we reached Tacoma, and were transferred to the wharf where our steamer lay. But we were expected; the twinkling lights in the empty state-rooms told us that, and as we walked the

gang plank we saw the stewardess peering over the ship's side, a broad smile of welcome overspreading her face, albeit an in-

neer and indefatigable worker, Dr. Sheldon Jackson once gave us when discussing the Alaska trip: "If you wish to see as many



Photographed by D. E. Finks.

PARK IN VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

quiring look lurked in the depths of her twinkling eye as she glanced us over to see what sort of folk were to be ministered to by her willing hands during the next three weeks. Methinks she saw at once that there were hard times in store for her knuckles which were destined to knock again and again upon the stateroom door of some in that crowd, as she called for the third or fourth time each morning, "Come! Come! It's time to get up. Don't you want to see the waterfalls?" well knowing, the crafty creature! that had she announced—as was her real errand—that breakfast was nearly ready, there would have been scarce a stir, but that a bit of fine scenery would be much more efficacious than even a good appetite to rout out those recreant passengers who had tarried too long on deck the evening before, bewitched by the exquisite light of these Northern nights, that softened yet did not hide the beauties of land and sea. But I was to tell you of the ship. You already know that it was the "City of Topeka," but perchance you do not know why we chose it in preference to the "Queen," which is the regular tourist boat, carrying threefold as many passengers.

We remembered the advice which that pio-

of the mission stations as possible, be sure to take either the 'City of Topeka' or the 'City of Mexico,' as these two boats carry freight and therefore visit stations which are not touched by the 'Queen.'

We did wish to see as many of the mission stations as possible, and we wished, likewise, to see as much of Alaska as we could, and we did not wish to make the trip too hurriedly or in too great a crowd; therefore we took the "Topeka." The "Queen" makes the trip in twelve days; the "Topeka" in from nineteen to twenty-one days, and because she carries freight as well as passengers, puts into many a bay and inlet, stopping at remote and interesting points which the "Queen" never visits. Besides, a more leisurely look can be taken of each place as you saunter about, while the supplies for that particular point are being put off.

IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Early morning of the first day of our trip found us nearing Seattle, and as our stop was to be only for an hour, some of the more energetic of our party went scurrying off for a hasty ride about the place before breakfast, while others, less enthusiastic sightseers, concluded to reserve themselves

for the scenes to follow. At nightfall we stopped at Port Townsend to put on final supplies, and the next morning found us in British waters, where we soon lay anchored at Victoria, on the lower extremity of Vancouver's Island.

Soft and genial are the skies which overspread this bit of the Queen's possessions. The odor of wild roses was everywhere, and as we strolled into the town we filled our hands to overflowing with the dainty beauties, dewy and fresh. Like a group of eager school children out on a picnic excursion we plucked the blossoms of the less familiar wild flowers which grew rankly beside our pathway. Here and there we paused involuntarily to admire the well kept grounds which we passed. What a dear, motherly old lady was that, who, seeing the unspoken admiration in our eyes, hastened down to the hedge to clip generous bunches of fragrant blossoms, calling out as she came, lest we should take flight ere her graceful welcome to Victoria found expression, "Would you not like some roses?"

But there are other things in Victoria besides the flowers, and the cosy homes and the gem like park, and the museum, all of which we saw—there are steamer chairs, and this was ostensibly our errand, as we penetrated the heart of the town. We had been repeatedly cautioned that we must not fail to provide ourselves with chairs, if we would make the trip with comfort; all of which is true, if you are inclined to take as much of rest as possible by the way; but we noticed that some who were most careful to provide themselves with these "indispensables," seldom made use of them; there was always so

comfort was derived from their steamer chairs by some of the passengers must have been from the sense of possession rather than occupation; not but that some of us were quite wedded to these adjuncts of the voyage. But if you wait to purchase your chair in Victoria, as we had been advised, we give you a word of caution; do not be influenced by the wiles of the dealer who tells you, when selling you a chair at twice or three times its ordinary price, that he will call at the steamer as you return and take the chair, giving you back half the purchase price; his statement is a delusion and a snare. He did nothing of the kind for our passengers, though he made the most emphatic promise to do so. But he had our American dollars, and at the end of the trip the cabin boys and the stewardess had the chairs, as we, perforce, left them behind. One of our party was beguiled into the purchase of a steamer chair (at the goodly price of four dollars and a half), which gave way under the weight of the first person who chanced to take a seat therein; accordingly, it was sent down to the ship's carpenter to be repaired and did not make its appearance from those mysterious depths of the ship until the morning we were finally to disembark, when it duly fell into the possession of the boy who had cared for this lady's stateroom.

As we swing out into deeper waters again we pass a wrecked steamer, which seems to have no other present use than to preach a temperance sermon to all who pass. As the story goes, the vessel was staunchly built, finely equipped and the pride of its owners, but on the very first trip ran afoul of a fateful rock because of too much conviviality on



Photographed by D. E. Finks.

SHIPWRECKED STEAMER NEAR VICTORIA, B. C.

much to tempt one from end to end of the boat, so much of moving about, so many stops, so much going ashore, that whatever

the part of those who were in command. As we steam up the Gulf of Georgia, we delight our senses with the peaceful stillness

of those wooded shores, resting with a sense of abounding peace in the thought that He who fashioned the beauty upon which our eyes feast themselves, is caring for us just as surely on these far away waters as upon the firmer and more familiar earth. Discovery Passage has been entered; its long leagues are fast disappearing behind us as we near Seymour Narrows, where rugged and bold shores on either side imprison the waters in a narrow, rock-bound gorge, through which they swirl and eddy and rush with intense and even dangerous velocity at full tide. But the tide is favorable now, and we pass in safety the submerged rock over whose jagged points the waters sweep in rippling currents, giving it the musical name of Ripple Rock. It was on this rock that in 1875 a United States man-of-war went to pieces.

On and on, through straits and narrows and bays we sail, until, at Queen Charlotte's Sound, we strike the open waters of the Pacific, and are pitching and rolling with long, deep, broad sweeps, up and down, sidewise and back and forth, so that to some, who grow suddenly pale, the prow of the boat seems to be touching all points of the compass at once. Most of the passengers retire somewhat precipitately to the solitude of their several staterooms for serious reflection on this strange phenomenon of nature, though presently one and another seem to be giving the results of their meditation to old ocean.

Were we sea-sick? Well! no, not really; we were rather just a little homesick for land for an hour or two—that was all. This temporary weakness prevented the usual sociability for the time being, and quite depleted the eager crowd who were accustomed to throng the dining room at the dinner hour—for by some strange coincidence there were few who cared to eat that evening—but as we again entered the inland passage, one after another emerged upon deck, still somewhat pensive, as became those who were returning from a season of retirement. Notes were compared of recent personal experiences, and it was unanimously voted that there was nothing like a little temporary seclusion to make one "feel better." In this instance everyone felt so much better that soon good cheer and general hilarity prevailed once more. Crossing this same stretch of the Pacific on our return, we had a better opportunity to take in the majesty of that broad on-reaching sweep of water, bounded only by the horizon as we looked to the westward; it

was now as quiet as an inland lake, having quite calmed down from the heavy swell to which it treated us on our upbound passage.

SCENES BY THE WAY.

It was on the dawn of early morn when we dropped anchor near Annette Island, where is now located the new Metlakatla, a thriving community, whose animating spirit is the well known William Duncan. His work among these Indians shows what can be accomplished for the natives when they are guarded from the encroachments and defiling influence of vicious and mercenary white men, who, too often, prevent or sadly interfere with the advancement of the Indians when they have opportunity.

We took the town quite by surprise; Mr. Duncan was captured and brought aboard ship, to take breakfast with old friends. Meantime we landed in the ship's boats, visited the town, strolled along the beach—there is really a little stretch of beach here, though nowhere in Alaska did we see the sandy beaches or gravelly shores that are generally found on coast lines; the mountainous, sea-girt islands are wooded to the brink, and stand breast deep in the dark purplish waters which lap their rocky foundations at low tide or beat into foamy spray in heavy storms or driving winds.

The sturdy industry of these Indians impressed all. We visited the cannery and witnessed the process of making the tin cans to hold the succulent salmon. The "catch" was expected to begin the next week. We saw the school and the store and the homes of some of the people—little cottages, all built within the last six years. Our stay was all too brief, and we reluctantly obeyed the warning whistle of the boat, which gave the signal for departure. Taking hurried leave of Mr. Duncan, we pursued our way with the thought that we should not soon meet him again. Imagine then, our surprise, after having been to and through the wonderland and the marvelous waterway, which took us hundreds of miles northward, when, on the return trip nearly two weeks later, our boat was boarded in the dawn of one early morning by this good missionary, accompanied by a native brass band who discoursed most musical strains for our enjoyment, performing on their various instruments with no little skill.

They had rowed up in an open boat to Loring, and there for a night and a day awaited our return, camping on the shore,

as they were not willing to run the risk of missing our steamer. Mr. Duncan explained that when he went ashore on the morning of our brief stop and made known to his people that on board the "Topeka" were the Hon. Darwin R. James and his wife (our esteemed president), both of whom had given Mr. Duncan much sympathy and help when

Hon. Darwin R. James, Dear Friend:

To tell you and to express our thoughts according to your visit to us last steamer "City of Topeka." We feel very sorry because we do not understand that you was in her till the steamer leaves us and Mr. Duncan told us that you the one that help us here. So we feel very sorry because we do not see you and thank you when you was here.

We feel your help to us, indeed we feel free under the flag of the United States and under the Heavenly



Photographed by D. E. Finks.

METLAKAHTLA SCHOOL GIRLS, ALASKA.

he was in Washington making arrangements for the removal of these Indians from British to American soil, they were much excited and chagrined that they had not known the fact, so that they might have given some expression of their gratitude. He found it difficult to assuage their disappointment, and could only plead as an excuse that he was so completely taken by surprise himself he did not think to tell them. The Indians then held a meeting by themselves and decided to send their band out to meet the returning boat. They also prepared a letter, which they submitted for approval to Mr. Duncan but which he did not alter in any particular, to be placed in the hands of these friends, together with two heavy silver dessert spoons which they had caused the Indian coppersmith to hammer out and engrave after the native style. The letter read:

flag. We are sorry indeed yet we are glad because you visit us here and see what is done, you have work to make us people in the United States. Indeed we feel very glad toward you, what is right show us.

We wish you will help us men. We have nothing to express our gladness toward you so we send you Metlakahla cornet band to meet you at Loring, Alaska.

God bless you in your help and good work to us.

We Metlakahtlains thankful and gladness to you send.

We your friends,

NEW METLAKAHTLA PEOPLE OF ALASKA.

The band remained on the boat for two or three hours until we neared their own waters. As they left us they struck up "America," and as the strains died away those on board our boat sang "In the Sweet Bye and Bye." The band took up the strain in the far distance while the widening waters parted us as they drifted out of sight.

The first halt at a mission station under the

family; for these poles are genealogical and historical records, and the figures designate the descent of the owner, from the whale, or bear, or raven, or eagle, or fox, according to

fish, which were hanging from the low, soot-encrusted rafters. The house, as is the usual custom, consisted of a single room. In the center the earth had been left uncovered, and coarse sand and pebbles from the beach strewn over this space, in the middle of which a fire of sticks was heaped about a kettle of fish, which were slowly cooking. The smoke, for whose escape no provision had been made save by an opening in the roof, swirled about in choking clouds before making its egress. Ranged about the outer portion of the room were the various possessions of the household, composed of numerous nondescript articles, among which were several chests. These chests held the wealth of the occupants, which consisted of blankets, each of the old women being reputed to be worth several hundred dollars in



Photographed by D. E. Finks.

NATIVE HOUSE AT FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

the intermarriage between the different members of the several distinct families into which the tribe is divided, and whose crest is shown by these birds and beasts.

Perhaps a description of the interior of one of the many households we visited will suffice to give some idea of the manner in which the majority of the natives live, not only here but throughout Southern Alaska, though it is to be remembered that there are notable exceptions, for the influence of the missionary is unmistakably seen in some of the homes which show a much higher degree of civilization and corresponding cleanliness. Indeed, we are told that even where the people still cling to their old customs, there is, in many instances, a perceptible change for the better when compared with the still greater filth and squallor that formerly prevailed.

Frequently a house shelters several families, who herd together in a very promiscuous manner. The occupants of the house which we have in mind, consisted, at the time of our visit, of six old women and an old man; the younger members of the family were evidently away, laying in a supply of fish. Upon entering, a dull haze of smoke pervaded the air, together with the oily smell of

this peculiar commodity. One of the women was evidently very old, but it was impossible to determine her age, so wrinkled and smoke dried was she. Indeed, she resembled a mummy, rather than a human being—nor is there the least exaggeration in the figure, as all will testify who saw her.

Her skin was the hue of tobacco, and her natural ugliness was intensified by a labret. This labret consists of a piece of polished bone about an inch and a half long and something over half an inch in width, thrust through the lower lip, making it impossible to keep the mouth closed, and leaving the toothless gums fully exposed. It is, however, regarded as a mark of respectability. Quite undisturbed by our presence, she stirred the kettle of simmering fish with a charred stick, and from time to time thrust her skinny finger into the dish, to test its quality.

Dull, bleary-eyed, barefooted, dirt-encrusted, no greater proof of the transforming power of the Gospel would be needed than to place this fruit of heathenism by the side of the native missionaries and helpers whom we afterward saw, and who had been rescued from this very same environment. If our

missionaries at this point, and elsewhere in Alaska, are sometimes disposed to long for greater progress they surely need not be wholly disheartened, if they will recall some of these contrasts which they have seen wrought by the power of Christianity.

But we have not the space to tell of the various incidents of that day. The warning whistle of the ship calls us aboard, and soon we are entering Wrangel Narrows, a very charming bit of our voyage, but not easy of navigation, and treacherous withal, as the veering, sinuous course of the ship, and the frequent buoys, gave evidence.

At Douglass Island we part with one of the passengers, Mrs. Liter, who had come to join the Friends' Mission, located at this point.

Crossing the channel we were soon at Juneau, and hastened on shore.

What a pleasure it was to greet the dear missionary workers! Though Mrs. Willard was in the East for her health's sake, and Mr. Willard so ill that he came back on the same boat with us for treatment and rest, yet the work was being faithfully and very bravely carried on by Miss Matthews and Miss Dunbar. How neat was everything about the mission! How bright and happy the children seemed! How industrious! It was a comfort to look at them. The new building which is to be erected will greatly enlarge the capacity for usefulness at this mission.

But Juneau itself! What of that? The largest town in Alaska, it is often called the wickedest. But whatever it lacks in morals its natural situation is impressively beautiful. Behind it rises the almost perpendicular sides of a towering mountain, down which several silvery cascades pour their fretted waters into the sea.

Juneau is a great mart for curios, and we added to our collections already made at Wrangel, dexterously woven baskets, mats, and other articles of native manufacture, which accumulations were swelled later by various purchases at Sitka and elsewhere.

The Rev. Mr. King, pastor of the American Church—Mr. Willard ministers to the native church—had arranged a reception at the Opera House in honor of the "Topeka's" passengers, and, also, the little log church, which, though primitive on the outside, has a very comfortable and cosy interior, was prettily decorated to receive us.

As we steam away from Juneau we comfort ourselves with the thought that we shall stop there again on our return journey from

Muir Glacier, whither we are now bound. Our course, though ever charming, and continually delighting the senses by its visions of beauty, is never the same, and each day brings its interesting episodes.

We were often interested in watching the wild gulls and the sports of the porpoises, following in the wake of the steamer. But our curiosity was more excited by the whales than by any other of the finny creatures of the deep. When one was sighted the news spread at once. Mrs. General Cullis describes, in "A Woman's Trip to Alaska," the excitement which a discovery of one of these monsters of the deep produced among her fellow voyagers. Evidently it was quite like that which our company experienced. "'There's a whale!'" says somebody, as a spout of water is suddenly thrown ten feet in the air and is repeated at regular intervals; and instantly the little crowd disperses itself wildly over the ship, shouting, "Come and see the whale!" which in five or ten minutes becomes, "Have you seen the whale?" and then in half an hour, "Did you see the whale?"

At Chilcat we did not go ashore, as the steamer halted but a few moments, while a large boat came out to receive some supplies, but we tarried long enough for our missionary, the Rev. Mr. Warne, to board the ship and tell us that Mrs. Warne was at home making dinner ready for us. Alas for that uneaten dinner! and alas for the disappointed little woman who waited our coming in vain! The mission is situated two miles or more from the point we touched, so that we did not even have the satisfaction of seeing it at a distance. It was very tantalizing and disappointing. But when we go again—and who of our party does not wish to go again?—we shall certainly stop at Chilcat, and Howcan, and Hydah. It is, indeed, the only regret of the trip that we did not see these places, and greet the lonely missionaries.

While we lay at anchor, the natives came flocking around the boat in canoes, to dispose of their wares. The little dwarf copersmith was the most fortunate, for he sold all his stock in trade, which consisted of six silver bracelets of unusual beauty, hammered from silver dollars and skilfully chased. It was a study to watch his face expanding into a smile of serenest satisfaction, as one after another of his bracelets were eagerly purchased. When the demand came for more, he gesticulated violently, contorting his face

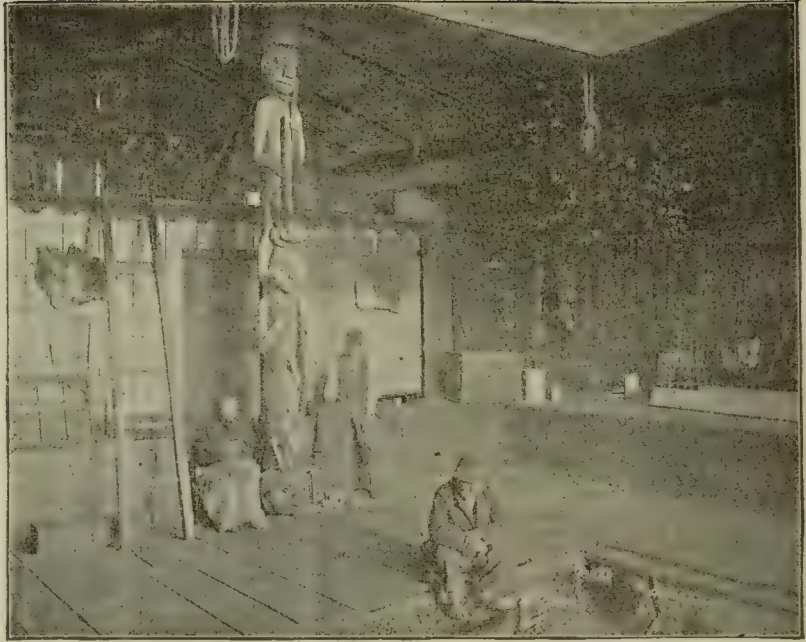
EDITORIAL NOTES.

into some very peculiar and expressive grimaces, all of which we took to mean that he would go back to his home, take the nine silver dollars which had been given him in exchange for his stock in trade, and proceed at once to fashion them into bracelets of the same sort, so that when we came again we should all have as many as we desired.

We had now touched at the northernmost point of our trip. That night the sun did not sink behind the horizon till ten o'clock by the ship's time. When we fell asleep at eleven, it was still twilight, and those who sat the night out on deck told us that they could see to read with ease at twelve o'clock. At no time during the night was there anything darker than a shadowy twilight, and when morning began to dawn in the east it was still light in the west.

Onward we go and still onward. The snowy mountain peaks with which we have grown familiar seem nearer and higher. Their sides are riven with sharp abruptness into mysterious gorges half filled with rising vapor, as from some witch's cauldron.

Waterfalls seeming in the distance tiny as a fountain's spray, or broadening into a band of shining silver, rush over the rugged face of the lower steeps, or, grown wider still, dash in a mad torrent down the precipitous descent, until they reach the deep waters below, where at last they rest in peaceful currents. And now the mountains take on greater grandeur and whiter robes, until there bursts upon our vision the Fairweather range, with its majestic, snow-robed peaks towering far aloft. Mt. Fairweather! Mt. Crillon! Nearly three miles straight up into the air they lift themselves above the sea level. We tried to take in their stupendous height. Lower ranges and yet lower clustered about their base. Pure, and far away, lofty and surpassingly beautiful they looked. 'Twas a vision to paint on the mind, but which no words can well portray. Clouds circled above the topmost heights like brooding



Photographed by D. E. Finks.

INTERIOR OF NATIVE HOUSE AT FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

spirits. Such vastness! Such silence! Such majesty! We looked, we wondered, but we could not speak. From the summit of those towering mountains we felt that it was not far to the Throne of God. Our spirits were lifted into strangely near communion with Him who spake, and forth came these wonders of creation.

It was a fitting preparation for the marvel of the great Muir Glacier we were soon to behold.

THE death of Rev. Richard Allen, D.D., Secretary of the Board for Freedmen, will be sincerely mourned throughout the Church, but especially among those whose cause he has plead often and earnestly. The colored people have never had a warmer or a truer friend.

SUBSCRIBERS will note that the time of expiration of subscription is shown on the printed label. For instance, all whose subscriptions expire this month will find November 1892, following the address. As a large number of subscriptions expire with this number and the next, we call attention to the fact and urge prompt renewals.

WILL you help us? We need your aid and shall greatly appreciate the favor, which will cost you but little individual effort, but

HOME MISSION MONTHLY.

VOL. VII.

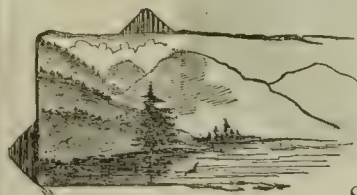
JANUARY, 1893.

No 3.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

TO THE NORTHLAND.

(Fourth Paper.)



IT was still early morning when our ship glided into the smooth waters of the harbor at Sitka. Whatever else you may have failed to hear about Alaska, you have doubtless been told of this charming bit of landscape. Scores upon scores of islands there are, some so tiny that they seem to hold scarce more than a rock and a tree, others of large size and wooded to the rimming waters, all so exquisite in variety and outline that they never fail to charm the eye of the beholder. All during our stay in Sitka our gaze was ever wandering seaward, held by the changing vision. Whether seen under the morning sun, when the waters like purest crystal, thick studded with emerald gems, glint and glow and sparkle, or when the pale moonlight adds a charm of exquisite witchery, or when enswathed in the purple depths of low-lying mists, the scene was always and ever most enchanting. What it would be like with the fury of a storm upon it, we do not know; but even then it must be impressively weird and grandly beautiful.

Before leaving for Muir Glacier we had made at Juneau a very agreeable addition to the ship's passengers. The Territorial Court had been in session at that place, and having adjourned, several gentlemen were awaiting the ship's arrival to return to Sitka. Among these were Governor

Knapp, Judge Truitt, Judge Peckinpaugh, and other leading officials of Alaska. From what we saw of these gentlemen we felt sure that never, as a whole, have the public offices in Alaska been better filled than at present. The kindness and attention of these officials added not a little to the enjoyment of our Sitka visit.

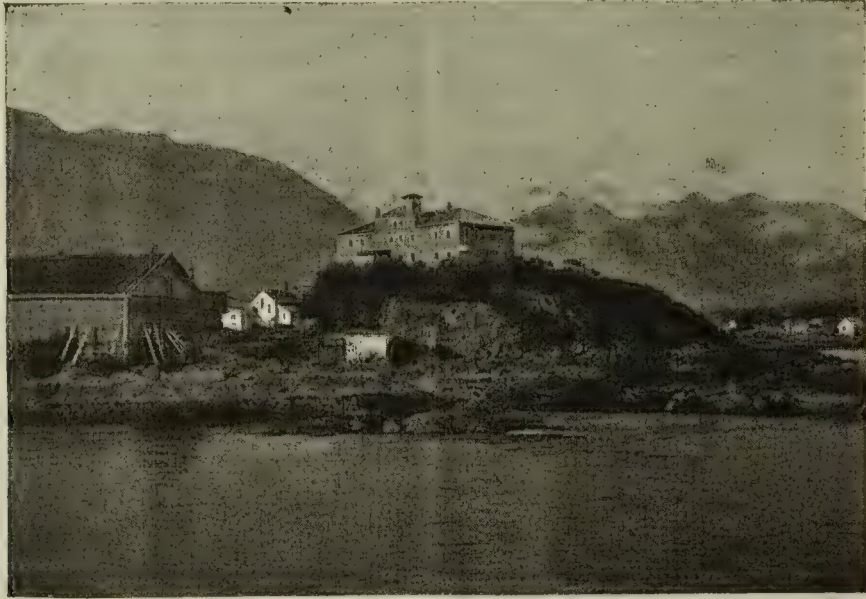
But what shall we tell you of Sitka? How reproduce within the limits of a few paragraphs the profound and lasting impressions made upon mind, and heart, and conscience? No thoughtful person can behold the sharp contrasts that are presented between the natives in their homes of squalor, and the bright, intelligent, promising youths of the mission school, without a deep sense of the possibilities of the work which awaits only the quickened interest and aroused conscience of even those within the bounds of the church, to be made a glorious reality.

The native village or *rancherie* is interesting, and you are welcome to enter any of the houses without ceremony. But you will not care to visit many of them, for you are soon sickened by the sights, the odor and the filth. True, there are exceptions, where greater order, cleanliness and thrift are apparent; your inquiry as to what has produced the change will invariably find its answer in the fact that these natives, under the influence of our missionaries, have been led to a higher plane of living.

As you make your way along the narrow walk, you come on a group of gamblers. They are seated on the ground in

two rows facing each other, and the leader, with head thrown back, muscles tensely drawn, and quick jerking movements, keeps time to a rude song, while the others, with

traces of former grandeur. But it is claimed to possess one incontestable proof that it deserves to rank with grander structures of feudal times, for it is the



Photographed by J. McC. Leiper.

THE OLD CASTLE, SITKA, ALASKA.

scarcely less energy, beat an accompaniment. Quickly the small, diversely colored, gambling sticks are slipped from one hand to the other, as he tosses his arms now up, now down, behind him, in front, until, at a sudden signal, song and movement are arrested, and the stick held in the hand chosen by the opposite side, is tossed into the centre, where all may see at a glance if the color has been rightly guessed. The really remarkable thing is that so simple a game can arouse such intense excitement in the participants, and that they will thus squander the scant money they have earned, or the furs captured in the hardships of the chase.

One is met by frequent reminders of Russian occupancy. The remains of the old barracks; the Greek church with its marked and peculiar architecture, its wealth of jeweled mitres and vestments, its silver-shrined paintings and other treasures; the decaying castle where the early rulers of Alaska once held sway in the midst of much reputed pomp and ceremony; all are interesting.

If you climb the steep ascent to the castle you will find the brown wooden building quite unlike what your fancy may have painted a castle, for it shows no

proud possessor of a titled ghost. Our party was told with a sincerity of manner which convinced them, at least, of the narrator's belief in the truth of his story, that once in the old baronial days a young and beautiful Russian girl was forced to wed another than the man of her choice, and that even while the guests lingered in the banqueting hall, she suddenly disappeared, only to be found a few moments later with a dagger through her heart. Whether the wound was inflicted by her own hand or by that of another is unknown, but the one thing that is claimed as certain is that she makes her presence occasionally manifest by the rustling of silken robes, and the delicate odor of blossoms which fills the air with a subtile perfume.

Among the unusual things you will notice in Sitka are great flocks of huge crows or ravens, who swirl round and round, lighting unmolested wherever they choose, with an air of fearless assurance and perfect security. The natives regard these black-winged, uncanny fowls of the air with a sort of veneration, believing that the spirits of their departed ones inhabit their bodies. Thus exempt from gun and arrow they swarm everywhere.

But for us there was one object of paramount interest in Sitka—the mission and its occupants. Shall we ever forget that lovely Sabbath morning when we listened to the simple but clear statement of Gospel truth from the lips of the Rev. Mr. Austin, which the native interpreter translated, sentence by sentence, to the Indian men and women and children there gathered?

Shall we forget—nay, we can never forget—the meeting for prayer, when with hushed and reverential tone the suppliants pleaded in their own tongue for grace and guidance. What unconsciousness of all save the soul's need! What heart cries for help in weakness, for light in darkness! So touchingly expressive were voice and attitude that for us who knew not the language, there was no need of an interpreter, as we communed with these, our brethren in Christ. The sweet solemnity of that hour is a precious memory.

And those dear boys and girls of the mission school! What a comfort to note the progress they were making, their aptness in study, their skill in craft work, their courteous manners! And the missionaries, our beloved workers! What bravery and cheerfulness they need, for each must carry a heavy weight of labor and responsibility.

The hospitals, the industrial shops, the museum, the pretty native church just completed, the model cottages, the school-rooms, the dormitories, the dining-room, the kitchen, the bake-shop—these were all visited, with everything else about the mission premises.

It was hard to leave Sitka; we longed to stay for weeks, but go we must, however regretfully.

There is little space left to tell of the return voyage, with its exceedingly interesting stay at Killisnoo, where there are large cod fisheries and probably the largest fish-oil plant in the world. The oil is extracted from the ulikon or herring, some species of which, when dry, burn readily if touched with a match, and are often used by the natives in lieu of candles.

Here, as elsewhere, we noticed the frugal provision being made for the days when snow and ice should take the place of summer's warmth and plenty. Everywhere were frames filled with the drying fish, each family laying by, on an average, four or five hundred pounds. The nutri-

tious seaweed, matted into great cakes, was also drying on the roofs of houses and sheds.

As we were to tarry at Killisnoo all day, Mr. Kelly, the former superintendent of the Sitka Mission School, invited a few of us to accompany him on a canoe trip to Angoon, a native village at which the steamers do not touch.

The most precious possession of an Alaskan is his canoe. It is fashioned from a single large log, which is carefully hollowed out until quite thin and of a uniform thickness; it is then half filled with water and heated stones, the steam thus engendered rendering it pliable so that the sides can be spread apart, thus producing the requisite shape. There are no seats, and those who take passage in the frail structure must dispose themselves in the bottom in such manner as to not disturb the equilibrium of the little craft. It is almost needless to say that we were careful to observe this formality, as we had no wish inadvertently to sound the depths of the water, which we should surely have done had we been spilled out.

We long to tell you about that canoe trip and the curious little village of Angoon. We wish that we might tell you all about the gardens which we saw, redeemed with such infinite care from the boggy land. We would like to describe the homes we visited and the quaint little grave-houses on the hillside where the dead are buried. We would like to repeat the conversations we held with some of the people. But we must leave all this with the many other untold things which come crowding to mind.

It is nearly three weeks since we have had a word from the outside world. No news, no papers, no letters! It has certainly been extremely restful for the time, but we now begin to wonder what important events have taken place in this interval. As we continue our homeward passage we discern a British boat making its way up Queen Charlotte's Sound. Some of the gentlemen are anxious to know the results of the Minneapolis convention, which has been in session since we left Tacoma; so we signal, and the stentorian cry rolls out, as the vessel passes us, "Who is nominated for the Presidency?" There is a moment's hesitation, and then back comes the answering cry, "Garfield!"

Plainly, our British friends are somewhat behind the times. Again the question is repeated, and now the answer is "Blaine." Whereupon an enthusiastic Blaine man begins to throw up his hat in frantic glee, when one with Harrison proclivities dampens his ardor by reminding him that it is quite as likely to be Garfield as Blaine.

It was not until the next day, when we met an American boat, "City of Mexico," that we learned who was the real nominee.

The steamer is of the same line as was our own, and the two captains, veering and tacking, brought the prow of one alongside that of the other,



THINGS to note — Renew your subscriptions promptly. Write names plainly.

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When forwarding new subscriptions carefully state with what month they are to begin.

THE topic of the month, "The New West," presents a little different phase to the subject than usual. But the new West is still the *great* West.

WHO shall draw the line which divides the East from the West? Not long ago, we heard a resident of Central New York speak of "going out West." To the question how far the journey would extend came the somewhat unexpected but quite serious reply, "I may go as far as Buffalo, and perhaps to Niagara Falls."

We well remember our amused surprise on another occasion, when, newly married, we had followed our young home missionary husband to a certain far-off mining town in Colorado, the long journey of over two thousand miles taking us for the first time outside the bounds of our native Empire State. We were making some purchases in one of the small stores

so that they were less than a yard apart, while the passengers exchanged greetings, and some reached over and shook hands with each other.

The vessels swing apart; once more, and all too rapidly we are again speeding homeward. Gladly would we have turned back and taken the trip over had it been possible. We shall cherish the hope—even though be a vain one—of going again some time. May all the readers of the HOME MISSION MONTHLY go, too. Then you will know how much more the editor might have written of her trip, and how much better it might have been told.

of the very new and primitive town, soon after our arrival, when the proprietor—who was the sole clerk as well—remarked incidentally that he was thinking of going "back East" to his old home. With a sudden spasm of homesickness, and a desperate effort not to envy this lucky personage, we inquired in what part of the East his home had been. The reply, uttered in a very matter-of-fact tone, "Oh! in Kansas," quite disconcerted us.

Clearly, one's point of view has much to do with boundary lines.

With profound interest and hopeful expectation we are looking forward to the response to the "Call to Prayer" which has been issued by the Woman's Ex. Com., and especially to the very extended observance by societies of the request made that each shall hold a special service during the week of prayer on the afternoon of the day appointed for Home Missions. As was promised, a special programme has been prepared for this occasion and appears in this number of the HOME MISSION MONTHLY.

Sister denominations are cordially responding to the invitation to make this service of prayer general. The following

THE Home Mission Calendar, published by the Woman's Ex. Com. for 1893, is now on sale; price twenty-five cents each. Order early.

is from the Woman's Baptist Missionary Society, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass:

Dear Sisters:

Your invitation to join with you in special prayer for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the Christian Church, and to hold special meetings of prayer for Home Missions on the day of the week of prayer specially devoted to that subject, met with a cordial response when presented to our Executive Board. We, too, have felt the need of more united, importunate prayer. We are glad of this call and shall earnestly invite the women of our churches throughout New England to meet for prayer at the same time.

MARY A. TEFFT,
Ass't Cor. Sec'y.

Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

From the Woman's Board of Domestic Missions of the Reformed Church:

Our Committee is most truly in sympathy with the spirit and request shown in your letter. We do fervently desire our Lord's blessing on our land and on our work for it, and we will heartily co-operate with your Committee in any and every way in our power to arouse the women of our land to the need of increasing prayer.

MRS. E. B. HORTON,
Cor. Sec.

At our last Board meeting it was unanimously voted to return the warm Christian greeting of the Woman's National Indian Association to Woman's Ex. Com. of home missions with the assurance that our prayers will rise with yours for a large outpouring of God's spirit upon all the Home Missionary work of this country. Surely wisdom and love with zeal were never more needed than now in the conduct of all Christian work, and never has our dear home land had greater dangers to meet than at the present moment.

"God bless our native land. Firm may she ever stand in all that's right," is the prayer that must constantly well up from every Christian heart, as we face the close of the nineteenth Christian century with so much to do, so much to avoid, so much to still regret.

AMELIA S. QUINTON, President.



THE MODEL COTTAGES AT SITKA, ALASKA.
(Erected on Mission premises for married pupils.)

From the Woman's General Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church:

We gladly accept the invitation to unite with you in daily importunate prayer "for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the Christian Church of our land, that every one who has named the name of Christ, may be prepared for service in the cause of our country's salvation."

Notice will be given through our church papers and Woman's Missionary Magazine,

of the time to be observed for special service.

MARY W. PORTER.

We rejoice in this "Call to Prayer." We have often emphasized the importance of constant prayer and reliance on the Holy Spirit in this home missionary movement; for we believe, most emphatically, that otherwise we shall have only a seeming and not a real prosperity in the work. "There is much," says Andrew Murray, "that needs to be done and cannot be done without diligent labor. Information must be circulated, funds must be raised; directors must meet and consult and decide. All this must be done. But it will be well done, and as a service pleasing to the Master, just in the measure in which it is done in the power of the Holy Spirit."

THE heart of this home missionary movement is Jesus Christ, our crucified and our risen Lord. The strength of this home missionary movement is the strength of Christ in our churches in America. The power of this home missionary movement is in placing Jesus Christ upon his lawful place—upon the throne of the universe—and over the hearts of the men and of the women of these United States of America.—*Home Missionary*.

HOW THEY SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

AT the regular meeting of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Church, the president turned to little Mrs. Smith and said, "We have been asked for a paper on Mission Work, to be read at the next meeting of the Presbyterial Society, and I would consider it a great favor if you will prepare it, my dear Mrs. Smith."

Had a bomb exploded? Was she another dynamite victim? or had the heavens suddenly clouded, and she been struck by a bolt of lightning? All this passed through the poor woman's mind like a flash, and with a desperate hope that it might not be anything quite so dreadful, she stammered forth, "Wh-wh-what, ma-mam?"

The president repeated the request, carefully keeping all its politeness.

Then homely little Mrs. Smith's lost color flooded her face with scarlet, and she almost groaned: "Oh! don't you *know* I can *not* do it? Why, I have been trying this whole afternoon to get my courage up to tell you a little mission story that is all my own, about my babies; you know I don't know much about anything but babies.

"They teach us a great many things, too, if we are willing to learn. Now those boys of mine came home from their last band meeting deeply interested in the discussion they had heard.

"Well, men," said I, "what was it to-day?"

"Oh! about home and foreign missions, mother. We could not decide which to work for. Some of the boys wanted one and some the other."

"But which do you say?" I queried.

"I just can't tell," spoke up my grave, thoughtful boy, Paul. "It seems to me home folks *ought* to come first; we *are* our brother's keepers, or at least we ought to be."

"Yes, I know," said tender-hearted little Pim, his great brown eyes swimming with tears, and his sweet voice all a-quiver, "but, brother, what are those poor little heathen fellows to do while we finish up the home folks? You see if we wait until all the home work is done they won't have a *chance*."

"That's so," said Sir Paul, champion

of justice; "it's mean, any time, not to give a fellow a chance, and it's *just awful* when it means a chance to know Jesus. But you know our leader told us that there were many real heathen in our own land, too, that have never heard of the Gospel, who need missionaries. And it takes a lot of money for home work as well as foreign work."

"Then there are all the poor, ignorant people around us, right near our own homes," put in Pim. "We musn't leave them out, for the Bible says, 'begin at Jerusalem.' We shan't have money enough to go around, I'm afraid."

"I'll tell you what," cried Paul; "Why can't we Christians begin right away by each of us tending to one of these home folk himself? Now there's Aunt Jane! She's father's black mammy that took such such good care of him when he was a baby; why, that old woman never hears a word of the Bible. She's got the rheumatism so bad she can't go to hear it read, and you know she *can't* read."

"Yes, and, brother," piped in Pim's little treble, "she must be awfully lonesome, and she never has nice things to eat, and does all her own cooking, even if she is sick."

"Baby cried, just then, and I hastened in to quiet him, and many cares quite drove from out my busy mind the little mission talk."

"Then Monday morning came from God, all fresh and pure, sweet with the scent of many flowers, musical with the songs of the birds, and the gay, happy laughter of children. Baby and I were enjoying it, when out came the boys. Paul carried his Bible under his arm, his big, earnest eyes more solemn than ever. Little Pim's face beamed with smiles, and a basket on his arm received his undivided attention."

"Whither away?" I queried of the lads. As usual Paul was the spokesman:

"Brother is going to be a doctor some day, you know, motherie, so he is going to take this basket to Aunt Jane to make her feel better." Here I lifted the spotless napkin and saw a dainty luncheon—chipped beef, bread, cold ham, beaten biscuit, jelly and an orange; the little man had searched my larder well, a privilege my

Youth's Companion
For the Companion.
Dec 29, 1892.
SITKA AND ITS INHABITANTS.

The scenery of the inland passage from Portland, Oregon, to Sitka is hardly surpassed by anything in Switzerland or the Tyrol. The mountains, it is true, are only four thousand feet high instead of fourteen thousand, but in place of the barren masses of the higher Alps, these are covered to their very summits with dense forests of rich dark-green firs very much like the famous old majestic Norway spruce.

This inland passage to Alaska is made by a chain of islands, which begins with Vancouver and extends to Cape Ommaney, fifteen miles south of Sitka. There are some breaks in the chain, where for two or three hours the steamer passes through open sea; but for nine-tenths of the distance the water is as smooth as the Hudson River. Day after day the steamer glides through a grand canal, in many places barely a mile wide. The water looks black in the shadows of the almost perpendicular mountain walls, tipped with snow and glittering in the summer sun, while frequent cascades make slender ribbons of foam amid the rich masses of evergreen.

As our steamer entered the mouth of Sitka harbor, which begins soon after Cape Ommaney is passed, the sharp back-fins of innumerable porpoises rose as if by enchantment on every side. "They always wait here for the steamer," said the captain, "and keep her company to the wharf."

Sure enough, in a few minutes immense schools were on both sides of us, keeping about abreast of the steamer. At first they showed only their backs, as they plunged head-first. The effect was a complete optical deception; for if one never saw porpoises out of the water, he would aver that they are the most humpbacked fish in existence, whereas they are very straight and shapely creatures.

The captain increased our speed to see if he could leave the porpoises behind; but we did not gain an inch. Their plunges became higher and higher till they were leaping almost clear of the water. Sometimes a dozen would take the plunge abreast, looking for all the world like so many trained horses jumping a hurdle together.

As we approached the wharf, with one grand flourish the whole mass of porpoises dived, disappeared, and came up again far out toward the mouth of the harbor. It was exactly as if they had just been escorting us in; and they repeated this performance almost every time the steamer came.

As the steamer made fast to the wharf, she was immediately surrounded by canoes filled with Indian natives. We were at once struck with the total unlikeness of these people to the Indians of the United States. The Siwash, as the Sitka tribes are called in their own language, are a short, thick-set, heavily-built race, whose traits much more resemble the Eskimos than the North American Indians.

Many of them had their faces blackened, which meant that they were in mourning for relatives. We learned that the village contained two sub-tribes, and that when a death occurred all persons belonging to that tribe went into mourning.

I expected as we came into the harbor to see the Alaskan bidarkee, or skin canoe with a small pole, in which the paddler sits,—a boat which rides the waves like a gull and cleaves them like a sword-fish,—but I afterwards ascertained that the land of the bidarkee is nearly a thousand miles farther northwest, in the home of the Aleuts, who are true Eskimos.

The Siwash canoe is dug out of a single log, and looks more like the Venetian gondola than anything else. Both bow and stern rise very high, and are often richly carved and painted.

We soon approached the Indian village. It is built on the edge of the water, like all the Alaska settlements; the natives are all maritime tribes. The houses were square, substantial huts of logs, covered with thin boards and arranged with some regularity. It is said that the Indian village at Sitka has a population of twelve hundred, but I never saw two-thirds of that number of people in it. The people explained when questioned that many men were absent, fishing; but the number

did not seem to increase much during the winter storms, when no canoe left the village.

If the first glimpse of the Indians was disappointing, the old Russian village of Sitka we found picturesque to a degree. For half a mile back from the shore the houses straggled in a rather graceful way, giving pretty curves to the one street, from which small alleys run in several directions. The level plain extends about a mile and a half farther back, to the foot of Vestova, a mountain about three thousand feet high, which, like all Alaskan mountains of moderate height, is densely wooded to the very top.

The bit of ground on which Sitka stands is probably the only level spot on Baranoff Island. Behind Vestova, peak rises upon peak, forming a

grand terrace that ends in an immense table, almost level and of great height; for there, in July, glittered a great glacier, piled up thousands of feet.

In the centre of the village stands the Cathedral of the Orthodox Greek Church, whose dome, in Russian fashion, was once bright green, but now is sere and yellow.

A large building of hewn logs twelve inches square overlooks the town from a high cliff. It is called the "Palace," and was formerly the residence of the Russian governor.

On the top of this building is a sort of cage, used as an observatory, from which the monthly steamer is eagerly watched for. Imagine a place where you could hear from the big and busy world just once in four weeks! Half of our time while here was taken up in reading our mail, and the rest occupied in watching for the next steamer.

The population of the white town of Sitka, at the period of my stay, was about three hundred and fifty. It was of every shade and race, from the blond Scandinavian to the nearly pure Aleut, with broad, flat face, little, glittering, beady eyes and coarse, straight hair. There was a handful of Jews—the true pioneers of civilization—who drove good bargains, and made a living with pluck and patience.

The two villages, white and native, are separated by a high stockade, which is surmounted by a sentry-box, from which the Indian village can be overlooked. A gate in this stockade is opened at nine o'clock each morning and closed at three in the afternoon. Every day, as soon as the gate opens, a long procession of squaws and children, with a certain number of men, depending upon the season, file in. Nearly all the women have something to sell. They offer food, ornaments, bead-work, wood-carvings, and baskets so closely woven as to hold water perfectly.

After disposing of their wares, the squaws spend the remainder of the day much as their civilized sisters might, in shopping; that is to say, they bargain for cheap calicoes, and sun themselves on the porches of the stores. Their lords and masters waddle about, rather than stalk—for there is little that is impressive in the gait of a Siwash Indian—about the village, showing as keen an interest in molasses as their wives do in bright calico. Molasses appears to be the thing most dear to the Siwash's heart. From it, with an old coal-oil can for a still, and a piece of big hollow seaweed or kelp for a worm, he makes one of the vilest and most intoxicating of drinks, called "hootchenoo." It quickly transforms a quiet, respectful old soldier into a raving and abusive lunatic.

Just before three o'clock a non-commissioned officer of the guard, with a party of soldiers, marches through the town, gathering in the Indians; and the long procession, which has been steadily increasing during the day, files solemnly back through the big gate, which is then closed.

The government of the tribe was nominally in the hands of the hereditary chief, An-na-hootz, but the really influential men in the daily affairs of the Indian village appeared to be "Sitka Jack," the politician, and Skin-ne-ah, the "millionaire." Neither of these was a chief by descent, but they had gradually acquired the influence and assumed the rank.

Skin-ne-ah was the Vanderbilt of the tribe; he must have owned at least fifty blankets, which are a Siwash's chief wealth.

As Sitka was an Indian reservation, there was absolutely no law or authority in the territory except the will of the military commander, who was also Indian agent. As the laws in regard to furnishing liquor to Indians are stringent, no molasses was allowed to be sold except upon a written permit; for though the natives used it as an article of food, they would, if they could get enough, make hootchenoo of it.

About twice a week the commanding officer, on going to his office, would find a dozen or more Indians waiting for him. Experience had taught him that this invariably meant molasses. The interpreter was sent for, and the office soon reeked with the odors of fish oil. Though the Indians are wonderfully clean in their persons, their clothes, blankets and houses are permeated with the scent of this oil.

The solemn hand-shaking having been gone through with, the interpreter explained that some distinguished visitors at the Indian village had arrived,—according to their own account the Indians' hospitality is something marvellous,—and they must give them a potlatch, or feast. Fifty gallons of molasses, they insisted, were absolutely necessary to properly entertain their guests.

The unsympathetic commander suggested that fifty gallons might mean a great carousal. It was most interesting to see the pained expressions upon the faces of the natives in response to this suggestion, and to listen to their assurances that they never made rum. After much discussion the fifty gallons would be generally cut down to something like ten, and the whole crowd grumbled in chorus until convinced that they could not get any more.

Then all became suddenly serene. The how-

hows and hand-shakes were gone over again, and the procession departed; but the odor of the fish oil remained.

In spite of their rum-making and drinking, the Siwashes are probably the most peaceable Indians on the continent. They sometimes commit petty thefts, but we never saw any disposition on their part to make serious trouble. This was fortunate; for the position of a garrison of eighty men,

separated by a stockade only from a village of certainly six hundred Indians, would be very critical if the Indians were hostile, or even of doubtful disposition.

However, once during our stay there was a war in the Indian village. A feud arose between the inhabitants at the opposite ends of their town. Each party drew up its entire force on the beach in front of the village; and all the garrison assembled on top of the stockade to witness the affair, the officer in command wisely concluding not to interfere as long as there was a chance that they could settle it themselves.

For two days and a half the Indians scolded and made faces at each other. Then the pot, which had been bubbling all this time, boiled over. Both sides began to shoot, and one Indian was slightly wounded. His party, terrified at such carnage, sued for peace, and offered to pay a certain number of blankets. The terms were accepted, and peace was concluded with the inevitable potlatch, or feast.

Practically the Indians' only weapon is the old Hudson Bay smooth-bore musket, which is about the same thing as the famous "Brown Bess" with which Wellington's squares at Waterloo broke the ironclad squadrons of Milbaud. The Indians were not even good shots with this poor weapon, and rarely fired at anything farther away than fifty yards. Though they manage to kill more deer in a season, probably, than are killed in any other part of the United States, they are chiefly indebted to their dogs for their success. The dogs are curious fellows, resembling large coyotes, with coarse hair, erect ears and bushy tails.

When the Indians want venison they paddle over in their canoes to one of the islands around Sitka, all of which swarm with deer. Here they put their dogs ashore, and then draw off a very short distance from the land.

The dogs find the deer and drive them into the water, at a point exactly opposite the place where the men are waiting; and the Indians shoot them at short range in the water.

The Indian river, which flows back of the village, is a favorite spawning ground of the salmon; and on their way up the stream great numbers of the fish are speared, or rather hooked, by the Indians. They use a long, light pole, with a short piece set on at an acute angle and projecting back like a big triangular barb. This is armed with an old razor or knife-blade.

An Indian stealthily approaches one of the deep holes along the bank, and gently dips one end of his spear beneath the surface. Keeping as far back and as well concealed as possible, he stands motionless for an hour at a time. Suddenly, with a quick jerk, he raises a twenty-pound salmon struggling on the murderous blade. Sometimes a salmon escapes, although frightfully cut. We often bought fish which were scarred with old wounds from this cause.

We could not learn much concerning the Indians' religious belief. They do not seem to worship idols, although they hold certain animals in great reverence. The raven is regarded as peculiarly sacred; and this is not to be wondered at, for the Sitka raven seems the embodiment of wisdom and cunning. It is larger than the carrion crow, and of a lustrous blue-black plumage.

We never tired of watching the ravens' solemn games on the sand, on bright winter afternoons. A dozen birds would sidle up to one another with the most absurd little hops, until they were as accurately aligned as a platoon of soldiers. Then with a funereal croak the next to the last bird would hop sideways over the last, and all the rest would follow in turn, each hopping over his neighbor.

It reminded us of a funeral procession of monks suddenly seized with an uncontrollable impulse to play leap-frog, while maintaining the solemnity suited to their garb and the occasion.

One of the officers declared that he once saw three ravens trying to steal a dog's dinner. Two of them hopped as near as they dared, while the third flew around behind the dog and tweaked his tail. The dog turned around to snap, and the other two birds flew away with the meat.

During the Russian Christmas holidays, which last two weeks, all the people belonging to the Greek Church go about masked, and there is a ball almost every night. The Russian girls are wonderfully ingenious, and with a dozen yards of paper cambric make really beautiful costumes.

To help on the festivities, we constructed a great raven by covering a wooden frame with black cambric. The neck was made to turn in every direction by the aid of a ball and socket joint, and the eyes to revolve. A slim youngster was selected

to carry and personate the bird. When he got into the frame the bird towered up eight feet from the floor.

When the ball was at its height the great black thing solemnly hopped in, the absurd sidewise motion having been carefully rehearsed, and stood coyly waiting for a partner, turning its head completely around the circle, and rolling its eyes spasmodically.

The Indians were immensely excited over the bird, and offered a dozen valuable skins for it, through the sharp Yankee trader.

Alaska has proved to be worth many times the seven million dollars which the United States government paid for it. Aside from the very valuable seal fisheries, the mineral wealth of the country promises to be prodigious. On Baranoff Island alone three or four veins of gold and silver have been discovered, some of them assaying as high as five thousand dollars a ton.

It is quite possible that in this remote region the Comstock lode of the future may be found, when the last ounce of precious metal in Nevada and Arizona shall have been mined.

Alaska's timber is superb in quality, and practically exhaustless. The climate, owing to the Japan current, is milder than that of New York; and while the salmon are inferior in quality to those of the Columbia River, which practically supplies the canned salmon of the world still, they are quite good enough to take the place of the Columbia River fish, should the enormous demand exhaust the supply.

EDWARD FIELD, Capt. 4th Artillery.

Herald and Presbyterian.

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CINCINNATI, DECEMBER 28, 1892.

THE METLAKATHLANS.

Our readers will remember the details of the account given in the HERALD AND PRESBYTER several years ago of the difficulties between the Metlakathlan Indians and the Church Missionary Society, which led to a conflict with the authorities of British Columbia. Mr. Duncan, the founder of Metlakathla, a missionary, had found these Indians in a semi-barbarous condition, practicing the most vicious of the heathen customs. From this condition he succeeded in lifting them, through the influence of the gospel, to a high plane of Christian civilization. In this work Mr. Duncan did not follow the requirements of the Episcopal forms, and did not permit the Episcopal interference with the policy which he had used in the process of civilization. This resulted in his deposition. He submitted, and took with him his followers, between eight and nine hundred, and left the accumulations of thirty years' labor—churches, schools, manufactories, canning establishments, etc. Permission was granted them to occupy lands of the United States. They settled upon an island fifteen miles long by five in width on the Alaskan coast, and five years has transformed this company into a thriving community, with a municipal system as perfect as that of any of our interior towns. Churches and schools, and other public buildings, have grown up as if by magic. There are manufactories and salmon canneries, and comfortable homes for all the people. Their industries have been prosperous, and now they are sending for improved machinery, and collecting books for their library, without having to go in debt. Mr. Duncan is now in Califor-

nia, contracting for a \$12,000 electric plant. Our readers will rejoice at this statement of prosperity, when they recall the picture of suffering and distress given five years ago.

Mr. Duncan has demonstrated that the most degraded classes may be reclaimed through the influence of the gospel. He found these people cannibals, with even more revolting practices common among them. They were more dangerous than beasts of prey, and when he entered their territory it was without the protection of the Government and with the positive assurance that the Government was unable to protect him. He was not only criticised, but denounced as reckless and foolhardy. He had faith in his mission, put himself in the keeping of the divine Master, and, with a courage that was sublime, penetrated the wild and unbroken forests of these wild tribes. To the surprise of all, his efforts were crowned with success, and the heathen has been transformed into a Christian. So great was the faith of these people in him, that when he was removed from the chief governorship of Metlakathla, his people went into exile with him, and under his wise direction they have again established themselves in a land and under a flag where individual rights are protected, and where liberty of speech and religion are guaranteed.

Episcopal Recorder
Metlakathla.
Reformed Episcopal Church

We take the following from the Victoria Daily Colonist of December 7th, 1892:

Last Monday afternoon the Ministerial Association of the city was favored by a visit from Mr. Duncan, the missionary genius of Metlakathla, who gave a very instructive, and an exceedingly interesting address on the beginning and progress of his work among the savage and cannibal Indians of the coast; the attempts of the Church of England Missionary Society to destroy the independence of the Christianized Indians under his ministry, and force them to adopt the elaborate rites and ceremonies of that Church, which they, like the Covenanters of Scotland, vigorously resented, and, like the Pilgrim Fathers, removed from their old home at Metlakathla, B. C., to Alaska, rather than submit to what they considered despotism and tyranny. The advancement which the children of the forest have made in civilization and Christianity at New Metlakathla, their present home, is phenomenal, even in this age of marvelous revolutions and astounding progress—the age when everything is in the balance and weighed out at its true value. When the Provincial and Dominion authorities declared that the Indians of British Columbia had no right to the land which they occupied, and which had been possessed by their ancestors long before Columbus sailed across the Atlantic, even from the time of the mound-builders, they thought it

was time to strike their tents, renounce allegiance to the "Union Jack," and seek homes in the land of the eagle, where the "Stars and Stripes," with the goddess of liberty, would be unfurled to the breeze, and under which they might get a title to their homes. The present population of Metlakathla is about nine hundred, living in neat, well-furnished cottages, showing signs of industry, frugality and comfort, with church and school well attended. Their fish cannery, which is owned and operated by the Indians themselves, has been a grand success,

paying this year no less than fifteen per cent. to the stockholders. Thousands of dollars have passed through this enterprise alone into the village. While the burning of the saw-mill last summer was a great loss, it is the intention of Mr. Duncan and his people to build a larger one than that which they lost, and to run it not by steam but by water power, for which they have excellent facilities. They intend also from the same waterfall to supply the village with water for domestic and fire purposes. Not to be outdone by any town, they are determined and purpose to light their village with electricity ere long. In short, Mr. Duncan's work among the Indians will by future generations be considered as one of the most wonderful missionary successes of the nineteenth century.

For the Christian Register.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

BY REV. WILLIAM BRUNTON.

Pearl of days, our brightest star,
Peace, good will to hate and war,
Sweet forgiveness to our wrong,
Praise to God, immortal song,
Come to all our wintry hours,
Turn their moments into flowers,
Turn the earth to Eden bliss,
Make all days, O Christ, like this!

CHRISTMAS IN SITKA.

BY ANNA MAXWELL.

A small boy, associating evergreens principally with the winter holidays, remarked on his arrival on these fir-clad shores that it would be the most convenient place in the world to be on Christmas Day, because a tree would cost nothing. That it would be far more expensive to decorate the tree in a place where everything has to be brought from afar by the steamer did not enter his mind. When we assembled in the courtroom during the late holidays to trim a tree for the two public schools in Sitka, we had no easy task. We had a magnificent, large, symmetrical tree, with thick, heavy green branches. It is impossible to buy such a tree in any large city; for its transportation by boat or cars, if one of such size could be transported, is apt to break the branches, and, when it arrives at its destination, it is usually no longer fresh. We tied hundreds of apples, oranges, and gay bags of candy to the branches, fastened on dozens and dozens of candles and gilded nuts, threw yards and yards of stringed pop-corn and cranberries over the boughs, the tree seem-

ing to absorb everything in a dark embrace. However, it looked very well when lighted, with all the presents under and upon it. Each book, doll, game, or other special gift, was carefully marked by the two teachers, so that each scholar might have an appropriate present.

The two schools came in a body, respectively, at separate hours. First the Indian school, at five o'clock on Christmas Eve. That hour would be early elsewhere; but in Sitka at this season of the year the sun sets at about three o'clock, and it is as dark as at any time during the night.

The Indian children stood huddled together in one part of the hall, with wide open eyes and shy, startled ways, reminding one of a herd of park deer.

The girls were picturesque, some of them, indeed, quite pretty in their bright calico dresses, warm shawls, and with gayly colored silk handkerchiefs tied over their heads. Most of the little boys wore suits of striped blankets made into a sort of loose blouse. Their fat, round faces were clean and shining, and their black eyes glistening with wondrous anticipation. It was not very easy to tell them apart. The gifts were all marked with the name of the intended recipient; but, as few Indians have surnames, and John, Jim, Mary, and Susie are favorite cognomens, they had to be designated as John No. 1, John No. 2, John No. 3, and so on.

There are about fifty children in the school; and for each there was an apple, an orange, and a bag of candy, besides an especial and more enduring gift.

As soon as the presents had been distributed, the Indian children went away, and at seven o'clock the room was ready for the other school. About fifty more boys and girls, eight or ten of them American, two Japanese, a few half-breed Indians, the rest Russian, were promptly on hand,—all well dressed, gay, bright, and happy, and comparing favorably in their behavior with good children elsewhere.

Conspicuous among them was a prettily dressed little girl, about five years old, her sweet face radiant with happiness as she gazed up at the tree, holding in fast embrace the doll that had just been given her. She had never before seen a Christmas tree, nor had a doll of her own.

I thought as I looked at her of the legend of the first Christmas tree,—how in the long ago in Germany the Christ-child, disguised as a weary, homeless wanderer, went to the door of a forester's cottage, begging for shelter.

He was given of the best they had, was hospitably warmed, fed, and sheltered, and in the morning before he departed he took a sprig of evergreen from the mantel and planted it by the door. It became a miraculous tree, and ever afterward at the date of his birth was covered with gifts for the forester and his family. Not more pathetic in his rags was the Christ-child than poor little orphan Mattie as she stood knocking at the doors of our hearts and homes but a few months ago. With her fair complexion, big blue eyes, and tangled masses of brown curly hair, she resembled her white father, and was not in the least like her half-breed mother. Yet she was left an orphan among her Indian relatives, dirty, neglected, uncared for, till the good Father Donskoy, of our Græco-Russian church, took the little one home, and adopted her for his own. Echoing sweetly down the many centuries, we hear the words of Christ,—“Whoso shall receive one such little child

in my name receiveth me,”—and know that some time the good priest will be rewarded with gifts immortal.

Because of a difference in the calendar, the Russian Christmas Day does not come on the same date as ours. On the evening of the 5th of January, their Christmas Eve, groups of Russian boys go about from house to house, singing carols. There are four or five of them in each party, the tallest one carrying a large star, two or three feet in diameter, revolving on its centre or axis. It is constructed upon a large, light wooden frame, covered with tinsel, isinglass and other bright shining materials for decoration. The stationary centre, held in one hand, has a lighted candle set in glass or paper, which reflects its rays on the six gay points of the star, as the boy who holds it whirls it round and round, all singing in their own language the old, old story of the star of Bethlehem. At the conclusion of the singing a small money gift is expected by the head boy of each group, who afterwards divides with the others. The services in the Græco-Russian church upon their Christmas morning were unusually fine. A blaze of candles, resplendent robes and altar decorations, with the variegated finery of the natives, make an interesting picture. There were two choirs, one of Russians, the other of Indians. The latter sing sweetly when well trained. They are fond of music and do well, but are afraid to sing very loud. It was a pleasure to hear them.

After Christmas came a ten days' or rather ten nights' carnival, for the Russians do not celebrate in that manner in the day-time. Every evening masqueraders went from house to house, calling on their friends. Nor is the custom confined exclusively to the Russians; for the chance for a frolic is eagerly embraced by the other people living in Sitka, and it is only those who are especially sedate and quiet who do not take some part in the celebration.

It was rather appalling at first, when quietly seated at the fireside, to have the room suddenly invaded by sets of generally unrecognizable, grotesque figures, consisting of unnaturally stout, little old men, tall, thin old women, devils, harlequins, ghosts, squaws, nondescript characters, all masked, bowing, making signs, and not speaking a word. Soon, perhaps, some familiar gesture would disclose a friend, but usually the maskers would depart unrecognized to make other visits. As a common thing, the house where they were best acquainted would be left until the last, and several parties prearranged to meet there. Then, identity discovered, impromptu scenes from the operas, theatricals, charades, character pieces, would be acted in wild hilarity until the “wee sma' hours.”

A stranger, unaware of this Russian custom, would have been somewhat alarmed at meeting such queer-looking people on the street. He could see them easily in the dark, for each party carried a lantern. He would have thought the Kuklux were again abroad, or that the inmates of a lunatic asylum were out for an airing, especially when a masker passed, loudly beating the sides of a barrel as he walked inside of it, or perhaps that the millennium had arrived, meeting a Chinaman arm in arm with an Indian squaw.

It made sport for young and old, and certainly in Sitka we have had a very merry Christmas.

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REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor

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THE LAST GREAT HUMAN CARAVAN CROSSING THE CHILKOOT PASS TO THE KLONDIKE

SEE PAGE
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1.—Raising "Old Glory" in the Light of the Midnight Sun in the Alaskan Gold Fields

2.—First Marriage in First M. E. Church at Dawson

political scoundrels who have so long outraged the State by their rascalities have about come to the end of their tether. The magnificent triumph achieved by the Republicans and honest Democrats over this corrupt ring in the late municipal election points conclusively to the possibility of preventing future crimes against self-government, and securing to the authority of the majority its rightful potency.

Three years ago the Democratic majority in Jersey City, as counted by the returning officers, was rising 8,000. In the election of last Tuesday week the Republican candidate for Mayor secured 2,900 plurality, and that, too, in the face of frauds of the most outrageous character. This result has more than ordinary significance in that it indicates the possible defeat of Governor Abbott's ambition for election to the United States Senate—the beaten Democratic candidate for Mayor being at the head of the ring which manipulates the Governor's interests.

FOREIGN SUBJECTS ILLUSTRATED.

RAVACHOL, THE PARIS DYNAMITER.

RAYACHOL, the French anarchist leader, and author of the dynamite outrages which have lately terrorized Paris, was brought to trial week before last, with five of his accomplices. Extensive plots were revealed, dating from April, 1891, when an anarchist named Decamp was convicted of wounding a policeman in an affray. Ravachol is a peculiarly cold-blooded and determined character. In a recent interview with his brother, he is reported as saying: "I am neither a visionary nor a fire-brand. I wished to feel the pulse of the revolutionary movement. To be candid, I find it does not beat. If it did, my example would be followed by others. Instead of this, they call me criminal." The portrait given is that secured by the Paris police in connection with the "anthropometric" system of identifying criminals, which employs physical measurements as an adjunct to photography and general description.

THE WINNING OXFORD CREW.

We give elsewhere the portraits of the Oxford crew which won, by two lengths and a quarter, the recent Oxford-Cambridge boat race on the Thames. Oxford's time was 19 minutes 21 seconds. The time is the best ever made over the present course. The best previous time was 19 minutes 35 seconds, made by the Cambridge crew when they won the race in 1873 by three and one-fourth lengths.

ELECTIONS IN JAPAN.

The second session of the recently established Parliament of that country came to an abrupt termination on the 24th of the last December. The lower house had shown from the beginning such a large majority indiscriminately opposed to every measure proposed by the government that the Mikado thought fit to dissolve it and let the government make an appeal to the nation. The elections of the representatives took place on the 15th of February, and resulted in about an equal number being returned by the opposition and the pro-government parties, with probably a slight advantage on the side of the government. The election passed with comparative quietness in the cities, but in the provinces it was attended with great strife among the contending partisans. In some places they armed themselves with bamboo spears, clubs, etc., and attempted to support their nominees by main force. The meeting of two such bodies resulted not infrequently in their coming to blows. The police had to resort to drawn swords in dispersing such over-excited politicians. One of our illustrations shows a scene in a town in the Ishikawa prefecture on the election day. A tea-house has been converted into a temporary political meeting-hall. Upstairs a politician is trying to address his audience, but is received by a shower of little fire-boxes for lighting tobacco, and quilted seats so near at hand in all Japanese houses. Below opposing partisans are encountered in the street, and each is trying to impress on the other the merits of their respective candidates with the aid of bamboo sticks; and the police are rushing on to put a stop to this mode of argument. The other illustration is that of the front of the offices of the *Hochi Shimbun* newspaper, the radical organ in Tokio, on the morning after the elections.

ELEVATED RAILWAY TERMINAL STATION IN CHICAGO.

For years, owing to the growth of business, the street traffic of Chicago has been greatly congested, and the network of railways extending over the city in all directions has become a source of danger to human life. At last everybody has become weary of the slaughter of life

and the interruption of traffic, and both the railroads and the public have come to the conclusion that the only solution of the problem lies in the construction of elevated terminals. To afford the facilities needed by all the railroads this will cost not less than \$100,000,000, but it has been shown that the money would be well invested. Steps have now been taken to build an elevated terminal on the south side of the city of sufficient capacity to accommodate ten or a dozen railway systems.

CENSUS-TAKING IN ALASKA.

By IVAN PETROFF.



IVAN PETROFF.

THE enumeration of the inhabitants of Alaska has proved an undertaking beset with difficulties and obstacles of a nature such as the ordinary census-taker, delving within the pale of civilization, never dreamed of.

All sorts of men and people had to be enlisted in the labor connected with the Alaskan census, and, as is already known to the readers of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY, even members of the Alaskan exploring expedition were called upon to help in certain heretofore unexplored regions.

The island of Nunivak, situated in Behring Sea, was one of the localities most difficult to reach. It is seventy miles long and has a mean width of about thirty miles. Its inhabitants have been cut off from all direct intercourse with civilized man. Their only means of communication and of a limited supply of a few articles of manufacture is confined now to an annual visit from an Esquimau trader from the vicinity of Cape Vancouver, the nearest point of continental Alaska.

In view of the difficulties in the way of reaching these people the enumeration of Nunivak had been intrusted to Captain Healey, commanding the revenue steamer *Bear*, but at the end of the season of 1890 Captain Healey reported that he had been unable to attend to this part of the Alaskan census left in his care.

At the beginning of the season of 1891 I set out in person for the shores of Behring Sea to gather up the results of census work performed during the preceding winter by several of my assistants in the field, and also to obtain a census of Nunivak Island. The Secretary of the Treasury had issued instructions to the commander of the *Bear* to assist me in reaching the island and in attending to my duties there. Once more I was disappointed, as the *Bear* had other work to do in connection with Rev. Sheldon Jackson's mission in Alaska. This failure caused considerable delay, and it was not until the latter part of July that I finally succeeded in reaching my destination through the kindness of Captain C. L. Hooper, of the revenue steamer *Thomas Corwin*.

Knowing from personal experience the difficulties of transportation in Alaska, I had confined myself to the veriest necessities in my outfit for this expedition. It consisted of a small tent, a square piece of canvas, a single pair of blankets, a heavy overcoat for bedding, and about fifty pounds of pilot bread, a few pounds of tea and sugar, from ten to fifteen pounds of bacon, a tea-kettle and a frying-pan. When I was about to land I added to my supplies, from the *Corwin's* stores, fifty pounds of flour. In addition to these necessities I carried a few surveying instruments, field-glasses, etc.

We sighted the southernmost point of the island on the 24th of July, and coasted along its shores to the eastward until, toward evening, we saw the first signs of life in the shape of a few scattered grassy mounds, all that one ever sees from a distance of an Esquimau village in summer time.

I made a landing here, but found the settlement deserted. On pursuing our eastern course we finally observed a few canoes leaving the shore, and the captain at once gave orders to anchor. When the natives reached the steamer I could obtain but little information as to the location of the nearest inhabitants, and consequently I at once began my preparations for landing. A boat was lowered for me, my few belongings thrown into it, and within a half-hour from the time I left the hospitable ship I

This union station will be one of the most conspicuous buildings in Chicago. It will stand at the southwest intersection of State and Twelfth streets, with a frontage of 350 feet on the former and 289 on the latter. Eighty feet south of the main building will be located the train shed, with a frontage of 1,000 feet on State Street. The station will have not less than twelve and probably fourteen tracks. The main building of the station will be eight stories high.

set foot upon the beach of Nunivak in the vicinity of another village without inhabitants. My tent was pitched with the assistance of the sailors, and in a few moments more I was left alone, depending altogether upon such means of transportation as I could find to pursue my investigations.

It was about half-past eight in the evening when the *Corwin* people left me, and the sun was still high in the heavens in these northern latitudes. Though this village consisted of fifteen or twenty dwellings, I had been unable thus far to find any drinking water. I had made up my mind to remain thirsty until I could make further explorations in the morning, when the natives who had visited the steamer during the afternoon came paddling along to pay me a visit and satisfy their curiosity. Upon inquiry one of the men pointed out to me the water supply of all this village. It consisted of a hole in the swampy ground immediately back of the settlement, about ten inches square and six inches deep, filled with a thin liquid, dark brown in color. This was all the water required by a settlement of over a hundred and fifty souls. We must consider, however, that during the long winter the Esquimau rarely uses any water, but melted snow, for cooking purposes. Even in summer they rarely drink water, and they never wash either themselves or their garments.

With the earliest dawn I was up again, and just in time to see the smoke from the *Corwin's* funnel disappearing on the southern horizon. By the time my frugal breakfast of hard bread and tea had been consumed a little fleet of native kyaks appeared in the distance, emerging from a deep indentation in the shore to the northward. They soon reached my camping-place, and in a few minutes my tent was surrounded and crowded with a throng of uncouth natives of all ages and sizes. They were not at all bashful, and began to open boxes and bags, picking up my clothes, bedding, instruments, and anything they could lay their hands on, and passing each article from hand to hand, until I expected to lose nearly everything that had passed into their hands. For this time, however, they confined themselves to a thorough inspection, and in course of time the various articles reappeared and were re-deposited in the tent. I finally succeeded in making myself sufficiently understood to give them an idea of my purpose in coming among them. They refused, however, to give me any information unless I traded with them. I had expected this, and provided myself for such an emergency to the extent of a limited quantity of trading goods, such as leaf tobacco, powder, lead, matches, needles, a few knives, cotton handkerchiefs, and fine-tooth combs. The articles offered me in exchange for what I had consisted of small pieces of carved walrus ivory, such as spear and arrow heads, various fittings for the canoes, small tubes which they use for snuffing up their powdered tobacco, snuff-boxes, toggles, labrets, and ear pendants. In addition to these small articles they offered the tanned hides of hair seal, long lines of seal hide used for packing and towing, and any number of spears and arrows and hunting-gear. The women brought bundles of dried fish, a species of salmon trout, and bladders filled with the most luscious seal and walrus oil. These articles of food I politely declined for the time being, though subsequently I was glad enough to pay high prices for such delicious morsels.

In making my purchases I was obliged to confine myself to objects of the smallest possible bulk, but I managed to carry on sufficient barter to enable me to gather all the information I needed from the people. In many instances the men would refuse to give their names until I presented them with a needle, a few matches, or some other small article of value to them. As my traffic and my inquiries progressed the people continued to gather from the surrounding region, until by noon my note-book contained over one hundred and fifty names. But all my attempts to hire a few of the men to transport me from settlement to settlement around the island in their canoes met with a flat refusal, the reason for this being that they do

not understand being hired for pay. Under these circumstances I was obliged to confine myself to the purchase of a canoe as a preliminary step toward attaining the end in view. Even in this I met with much difficulty, as the kyak is almost as necessary to these people as our legs are to us, all traffic and communication being carried on by water, and here every person actually and literally "paddles his own canoe." After all my most liberal offers of nearly half my stock of powder, lead, and tobacco had met with refusal, a young woman espied a small pair of scissors belonging to my own dressing-case, and as it was probably the only article of the kind ever seen on the island, it caught her fancy, and she immediately offered me her canoe in exchange. I closed the bargain immediately, and then hustled my visitors away for fear that the fair one might change her mind.

The next morning one or two of the people agreed to carry to their own village, some fifteen miles distant, a few articles of baggage for which I had no room in my canoe, and I pursued my journey thither against a strong tide, arriving with bleeding and blistered hands.

The village of Kweegamut is situated on the mouth of a creek, and consists of from ten to twelve houses—subterranean structures, covered with mounds of sod. A primitive dam of stones had been built across the stream as a foundation for three basket-shaped fish-traps. The small fish of the salmon species is not hung up to dry, as in other parts of Alaska, owing probably to the scarcity of material for poles, but is spread out on the mossy surface promiscuously, and when partially cured the fish are gathered in little pyramids with the tail end upward. This mode of procedure exposes this staple article of food to the attacks of everything that creeps or crawls or flies, and as a consequence the Nunivak dried fish, when it is finally cured, consists of about fifty per cent. of live maggots.

The food supply next in importance to the salmon is obtained from sea-gulls, cormorant, and other sea birds, which serve a double purpose. The skin, with its feathery covering, furnishes the universal garment for the Nunivak people, and the body and limbs go into the pot for consumption, while the meat of the breast is cut away from the bone and hung up to dry. These little chunks of bird meat are not considered "ripe for eating" until in an advanced stage of decomposition. The favored sauce for all these delicious morsels is rancid oil.

I had not observed a single fur garment among the people met thus far, with the exception of the trousers worn by both sexes alike, of hair-seal skin. Not many years ago the island fairly teemed with reindeer, but no sooner had a few firearms found their way to these secluded regions than a war of extermination of this useful animal began. The slaughter was great. In one season a lucky trader from Koskokwim obtained over 2,500 deer skins, until now there is nothing left to tell the tale of this former natural wealth except a few scattered deer horns, cast long ago bleaching upon the tundra.

Finding it impossible to engage paddlers and canoes to assist me in the onward journey, I endeavored to obtain sufficient information from several of the more intelligent among the people to enable me to find my way alone. But in this attempt also I was disappointed. They pretended to know nothing about the coast to the north of them. During my stay at this place I had observed a saddle-shaped hill in the distance which loomed up very prominently over the flat surrounding country, and, in view of my entire ignorance as to the line of coast before me, I felt obliged to spend the remainder of the long summer's day in a weary tramp over bog and rocky ridges in order to obtain a view from the only elevated position within sight. The view, however, which lay before me from the top of this hill richly repaid me for the trouble taken. I saw enough of the coast stretching away to the eastward to enable me to shape my course the following day, and to have some idea of its conformation as to the camps or landing-places. On returning to the village I wasted no further time with the disobliging natives, but struck my tent and stowed away in my kyak all that the frail craft would carry. I left the inhospitable settlement without as much as a good-bye from any one except the dogs.

That night, while camped on the edge of a lagoon, I was aroused by a party of natives who were in the neighborhood for the purpose of undergoing an annual course of physicking, which these people are in the habit of enjoying during the summer season, with the help of ample doses of a mess composed of various weeds boiled in seal-oil.

The circumstances were not inviting for a longer stay, and after rapidly enumerating the

reached, either in or out of the army. That it may be entirely freed from even beer and light wines is the hope of many good people.

A QUEST.

BRIGHT Fancy reigned as Love; the court she held
Was ruled by her capricious will;
But fretting 'neath her humors, I rebelled;
A wider world I wished to fill.
I cast my chains aside and went alone,
No more of Love I cared to know;
But had Love ruled on Fancy's gilded throne,
Love would not thus have let me go.

I sought the fields, which spreading far and wide
Brought a glad freedom to my heart,
Which gave new life. Upon the meadow-side
I lay and watched the swallows dart
Through cloudless skies. I breathed the sweet perfume
That soft buds cast upon the air;
But ere the first advance of twilight gloom
I knew that Love was ruler there.

Beyond me rose the mountain's barren crest,
High as the swallows took their flight.
"Tis night's domain, for there the storm-clouds rest,
And Love," I said, "is of the light."
But when I gained the peak where clouds hung low,
Shrouding the earth in gloom, I found
A region smiling in the sun's soft glow,
While Love was everywhere around.

Then to the wood I fled—the darksome wood
Where mosses bound the barren trees
And shut out light; were naught therein seemed good,
And icy blasts came on the breeze;
Where not a single sun-ray dared to steal.
I thought, "Here is the place I crave";
And then I saw a weeping mother kneel,
Praying beside her baby's grave.

A Voice spoke out: "Fruitless and vain thy quest.
Seek through the world, through lands unknown,
And thou wilt find sweet Love an honored guest,
Save where bright Fancy holds her throne."

FLAVEL SCOTT MINES.

THE DEATH OF KOWEE.

THE history of the natives of Alaska since it became a Territory of the United States presents no more prominent figure, and none more worthy of our appreciation, than that of Kola Kowee, chief of the Auks.

Scattered throughout our land are many who will find among the pleasant memories of their Alaskan trip a remembrance of his name, perhaps of his face. For a long time Kowee had not been the *skookum* man he was in years ago. His spare, bent figure and frequent cough told plainly of the inroads of old age and disease upon his once iron constitution.

On the evening of February 9th he was taken with *la grippe*. That day he had been as well as usual. Evening came. The family was gathered around the fire, built upon the ground in the middle of the house. Kowee got up to go to a rear room to bed. Taking a step or two forward, he stopped, gazed intently into space, and in a low tone of astonishment called, "Father." His father had been dead many years, and a smile of incredulity spread over the faces of those around the fire.

"What's the matter, Kowee? Are you going crazy?" asked his wife.

Kowee replied: "My father was here. He stood just there. Didn't you see him?"

A look of pained astonishment crept over the faces of the group about the fire. All regarded it as an omen of death.

That night Kowee became ill. Eighteen days later—Saturday afternoon—as I stood upon the wharf, where lay the *Al-ki*, our fortnightly mail-steamer, just ready for departure, an Indian lad approached me, saying: "Kowee sick. Him die to-night." And a few hours later a member of his family came to the office to tell us of his death.

Before dying, he had them dress him in his police uniform, and gave directions that it should be kept on for two days, then should be removed, his face painted, and his Indian costume put on, and on the fourth day they should burn his body, according to the old customs.

On Sunday Romeo and I went down to the Auk ranch, taking with us George, the interpreter. On a flag-staff in front of Kowee's door the Stars and Stripes were flying at half-mast. At the end of his cabin, opposite the door, seated upon a raised place, dressed in his uniform, the great star of Indian police upon his left breast, his hat on his head, was Kowee. Spread over his limbs was his chilcat dancing blanket, and on his lap his dancing cap, while beneath him



THE FUNERAL PILE.

was seen the fancy red chest which was to receive his ashes. At the back and sides of his cabin were strung up his blankets and calicoes. Poor old fellow! Only some seventy pairs of blankets left out of a fortune at one time numbering thousands. Around the fire was the family group, save his wife Ok-lak and daughter Annie, who were kneeling before Kowee, while at the left, upon the floor, lay poor Susie, whose quick breathing gave forth a rattling sound, telling all too plainly that she too must soon pass along "the narrow way." At the right, weary with watching, lay Charlie, both nephew and son-in-law. The mourners around the fire were singing a low dirge, the children were eating dried salmon and grease, now and then the dogs coming in for a small share.

Although for the past few years Kowee's life had been quiet and uneventful, it was not always such, for his body bore many scars from bullet and from knife. His exact age we could not learn, for the Auks keep no note of time, but, reckoning from events of his boyhood, we placed his age at seventy-five.

On Tuesday afternoon we paid the ranch another visit. Kowee's uniform had been removed, his face painted red and black, his blankets wrapped around him, and his red cap placed on his head. When we entered, his face was covered with a red silk handkerchief; at first, fearing our ridicule, they refused to remove this; but we urged our claim of friendship, the handkerchief was removed, and, after a good deal of *sugar wah wah* (pleasant talk), we obtained the grudging permission of making a photograph.

Other things about the house were unchanged; widow and daughter still crouched before the body; Susie still lay there, without clothing, medicine, or proper food, nearer home.

Wednesday morning broke cold and gray, the wind blowing from the northwest, the snow rapidly falling. Soon after eight o'clock I started for the village, anxious to witness the burning of Kowee's body. Notwithstanding the early morning hour and the storm, I find Romeo, Mrs. Hoyt, and Mrs. Delaney there in advance. We pass through the ranch and across Gold Creek, which is now only a few inches deep, to a level spot some four hundred feet beyond, just above high-water line. The tide is dead low, and the channel seems far away across a wide stretch of level beach.

Some dozen Indians, under the direction of Auk Joe, are bringing in the wood, and preparing it for the fire. Those who do this are "eagles," and were chosen or appointed the evening before at the smoking party which has been held every night since Kowee's death. Kowee was a "crow," and, according to their customs, no "crow" can assist in the funeral preparations. All must be done by others, who will receive pay for their work from the stock of blankets, calicoes, etc., which Kowee owned, and which were strung up in his house immediately after his death. The wood cannot be cut until the morning of the cremation, so the choppers were out soon after six o'clock; a tree nearly two feet in diameter was selected, cut down, freed of its limbs, and the bark neatly removed, then it was cut into logs of about six feet in length, and dragged to the place of burning.

The storm grows wilder, but determined to lose no detail, we get into the shelter of a little tomb or grave-house, and watch the proceedings. All around are charred sticks, remnants of previous funeral pyres, while at our feet are two small old trunks which have once held human bones.

Meanwhile the work goes rapidly on; considerable wood is cut into fine kindlings; then two cross-pieces about four feet long are laid upon the ground, across their ends two large logs are laid, split pieces are placed between, then notches are cut and shorter end logs are fitted in place, just as though building a log cabin, then it is built higher with split logs, now the kindling is arranged beneath, and the fire lighted.

Listen! We hear the chant of the mourners, and looking towards Kowee's house we see them just taking his body down from the roof. They are following their old custom,

MILLION

drifted Eskimos who were
on the ice in Dec
ashore south of

Your Boots at
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PROCLAMATION

BY THE

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Whereas an agreement for a *modus vivendi* between the Government of the United States and the Government of Her Britannic Majesty in relation of the Fur Seal Fisheries in Bering Sea was concluded on the fifteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, word for word as follows :

“Agreement between the Government of the United States and the Government of Her Britannic Majesty for *modus vivendi* in relation to the Fur Seal Fisheries in Bering Sea.

For the purpose of avoiding irritating differences and with a view to promote the friendly settlement of the questions pending between the two governments touching their respective rights in Bering Sea, and for the preservation of the Seal species, the following agreement is made without prejudice to the rights or claims of either party.

1. Her Majesty's Government will prohibit until May next, Seal killing in that part of Bering Sea lying eastward of the line of demarcation described in Article No. 1 of the Treaty of 1867 between the United States and Russia, and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of this prohibition by British subjects and vessels.

2. The United States Government will prohibit Seal killing for the same period in the same part of Bering Sea and on the shores and islands thereof, the property of the United States, in excess of seventy-five hundred, to be taken on the islands for the subsistence and care of the natives, and will promptly use its best efforts to ensure the observance of this prohibition by United States citizens and vessels.

3. Every vessel or person offending against this prohibition in the said waters of Bering Sea outside of the ordinary territorial limits of the United States, may be seized and detained by the Naval or other duly commissioned officers of either of the high contracting parties, but they shall be handed over as soon as practicable to the authorities of the nation to which they respectively belong, who shall alone have jurisdiction to try the offense and impose the penalties for the same. The witnesses and proofs necessary to establish the offense shall also be sent with them.

4. In order to facilitate such proper inquiries as Her Majesty's Government may desire to make, with a view to the presentation of the case of the Government before Arbitrators, and in expectation that an agreement for arbitration may be arrived at, it is agreed that suitable persons designated by Great Britain will be permitted at any time, upon application, to visit or to remain upon the Seal Islands during the present Sealing Season for that purpose.

Signed and sealed in duplicate at Washington, this fifteenth day of June, 1891, on behalf of their respective governments, by William F. Wharton, acting Secretary of State of the United States, and Sir Julian Pauncefote, G. C. M. G. K. C. B., H. B. M. Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary.

WILLIAM F. WHARTON, [Seal.]

WILLIAM PAUNCEFOTE, [Seal.]

Now, therefore, be it known, that I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, have caused the said agreement to be made public to the end that the same and every part thereof may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States of America and the citizens thereof.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the Independence of the United States, the one hundred and fifteenth.

BENJAMIN HARRISON,

By the President.

WILLIAM F. WHARTON,

Acting Secretary of State.”

